

DEL COURT

ARLESTON • BARBUCCI

6

الغاية

# Enkö





## EKHO IS THE EARTH, EXCEPT IT'S NOT.



Here we find the same cities, the same countries, but everything's different - it's a world without electricity. One may be born here, or brought in from Earth by some funny little creatures, the Preshauns. Nobody knows exactly what the Preshauns want...



But Fourmille and Youri's arrival is going to upset the balance kept by the Preshauns. Possessed by ghosts, Fourmille must solve their problems in order to go back to being herself again... For when she changes hairstyle, it's a sign she is inhabited by another personality...



### FOURMILLE GRATULE

was flying to New York when she tumbled on Ekho. An inheritance was waiting for her and she's now the head of a talent agency.



### YURI PODROV

a computer guy, was Fourmille's seat-mate on the plane. He's been accidentally dragged to Ekho with her. Usually their personalities are hardly compatible.



### GRACE LUMUMBA

she is a native to Ekho. Loyal secretary of the Gratule Agency. In her spare time she's Yumma the stripper.



### SIGISBERT DE MOTAFIUME

this Preshaun is a young clerk. His mission is to make sure that the presence of Fourmille and Youri doesn't affect the delicate balance of the mirror world too much!



### THE PRESHAUNS

are strange and well mannered little creatures who ensure the proper functioning of Ekho; by using strange machines, they keep what they call the Thaumic equilibrium. They have to drink tea at specific times of the day, otherwise they might turn into dreadful, out of control, monsters!



NEW YORK CAN'T HELP  
BEING NEW YORK, ON  
EKHÖ AS ON EARTH.

THE CITY WHERE  
LEGENDS ARE BORN.

IN FRONT OF THE WORLD'S  
BIGGEST STORE, CROWDS  
HAVE GATHERED TO MEET  
SOLEDAD, THE NEW BOMBA  
LATINA.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE  
GOING TO SEE HER LIVE!

THEY SAY  
SHE'S SO NICE.

YESSSS!  
SO COOL!

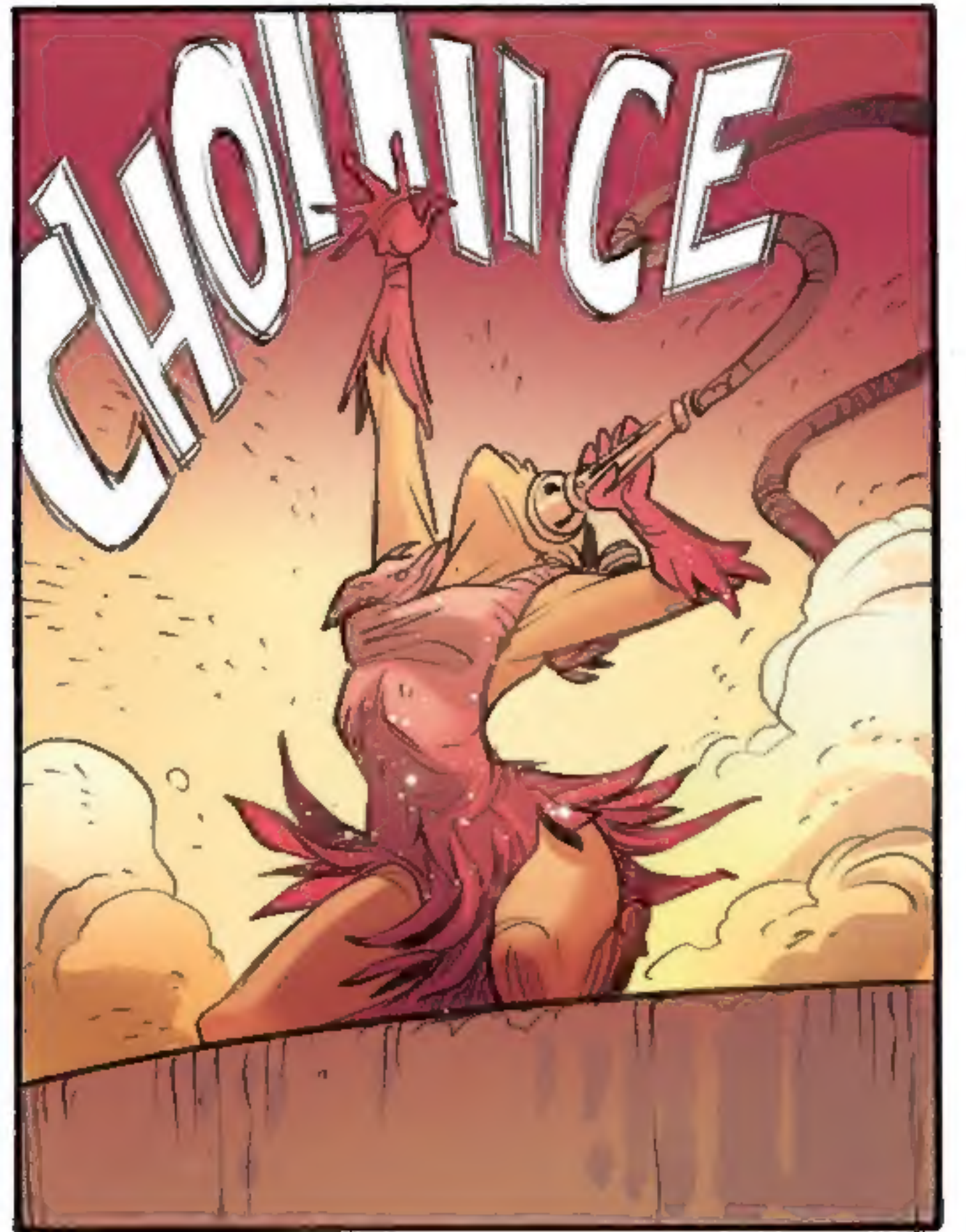
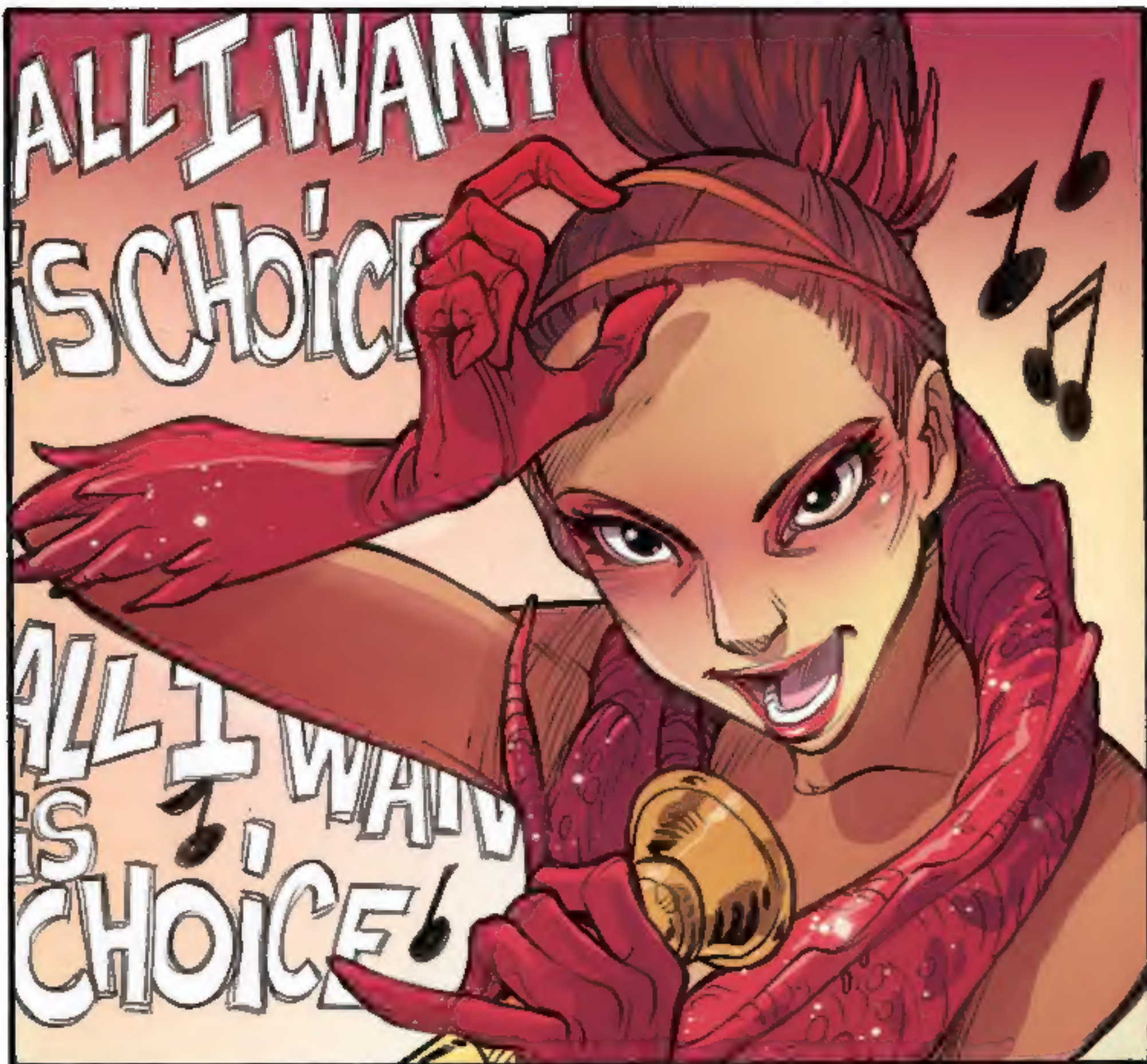
EXCUSE  
ME.

MAKE WAY FOR  
FAITH, FRANTIC  
YOUNG GIRL!

WHAT  
THE... ?

WHO DO THEY THINK  
THEY ARE? THEY ARE  
SUPPOSED TO WAIT  
IN LINE LIKE  
EVERYBODY ELSE!

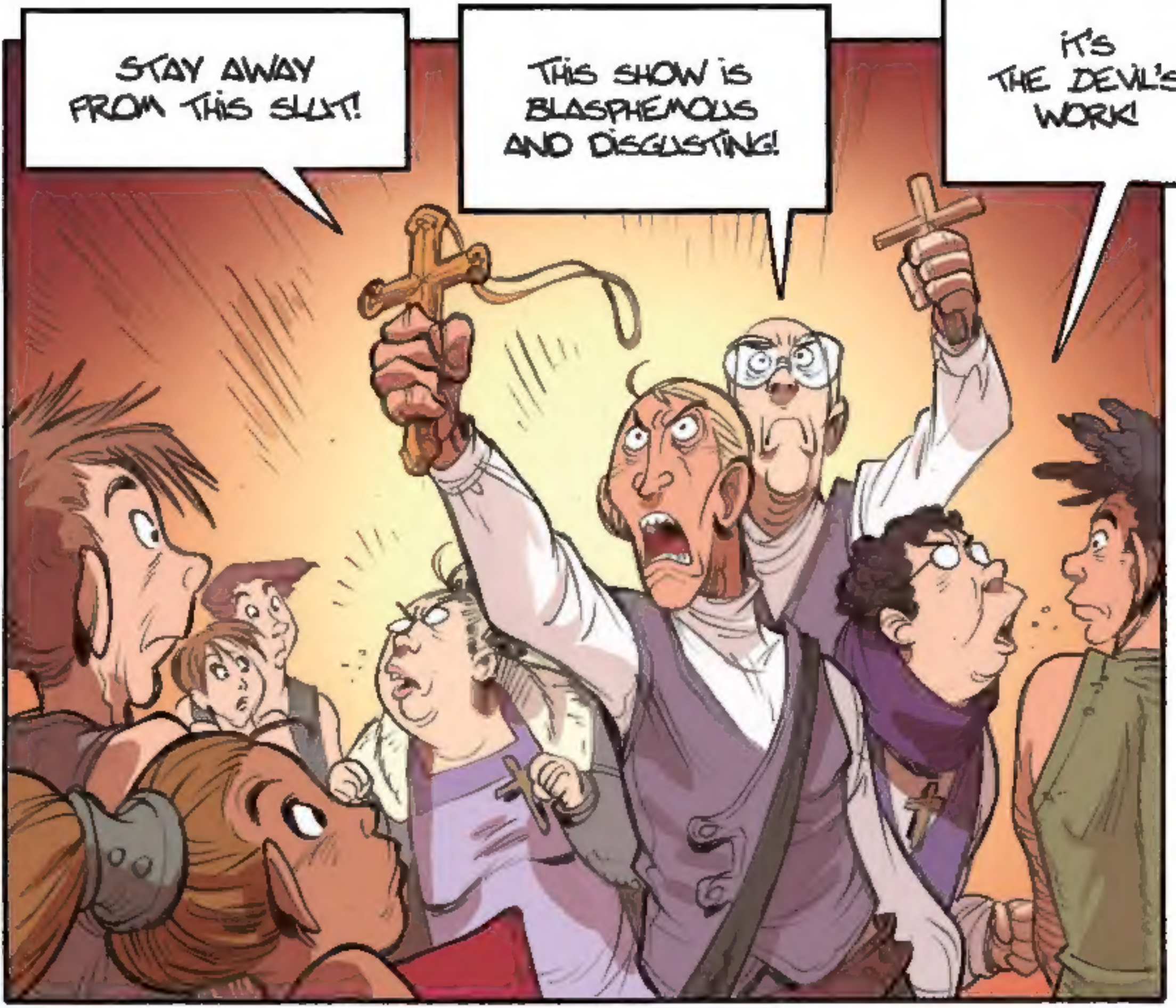








NOW SOLEDAD IS GOING TO SIGN YOUR ALBUMS!



STAY AWAY FROM THIS SLUT!

THIS SHOW IS BLASPHEMOUS AND DISGUSTING!

IT'S THE DEVIL'S WORK!



SECURITY! SECURITY! WE HAVE A PROBLEM!



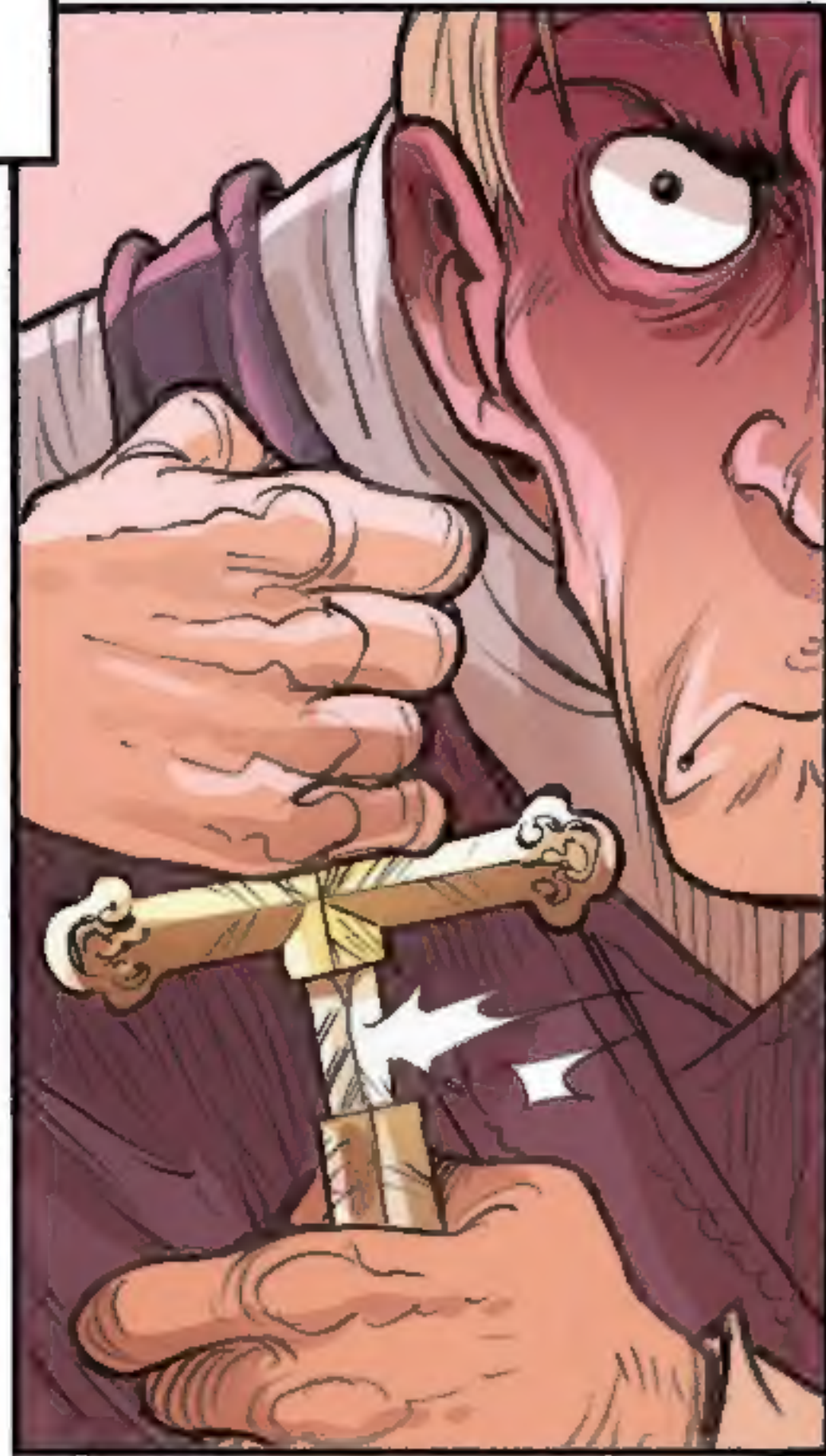
AAAAH!

DEGENERATES!

HEEEELP!



LEAVE MY PUBLIC ALONE!

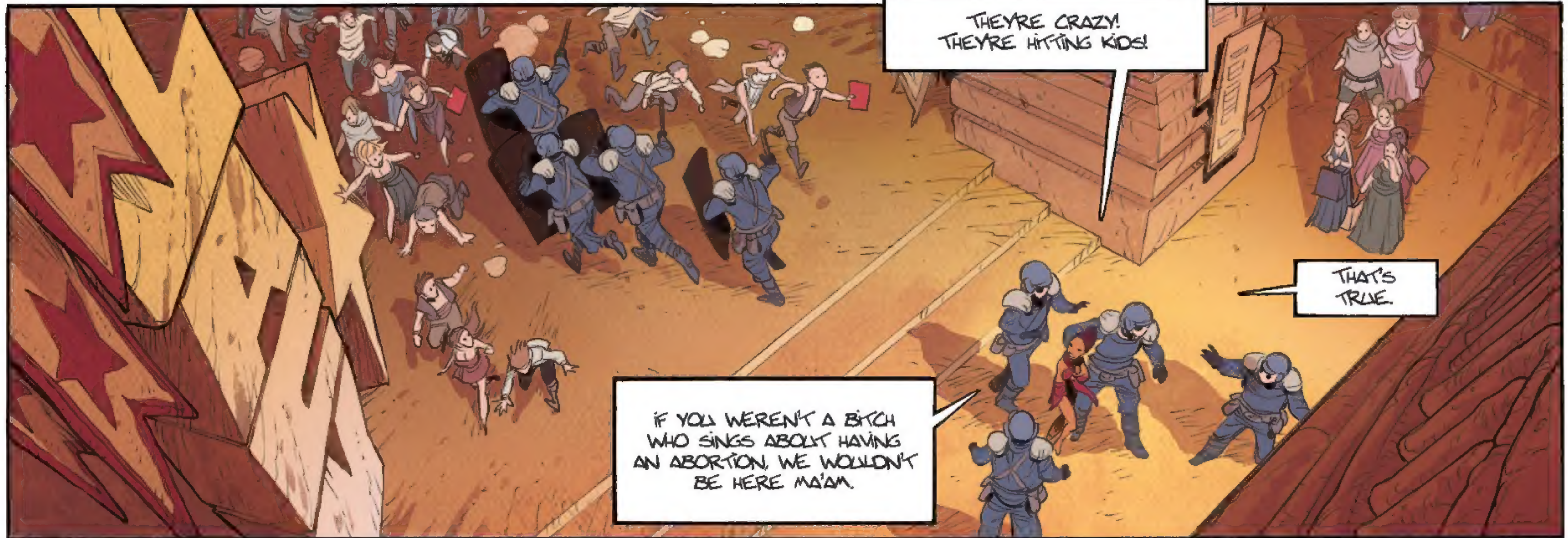


EVIL CREATURE! DIE!

AAAAHHH!



THIS WAY, MA'AM!



THEY'RE CRAZY! THEY'RE HITTING KIDS!

THAT'S TRUE.

IF YOU WEREN'T A BITCH WHO SINGS ABOUT HAVING AN ABORTION, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE MA'AM.



AT THE SAME TIME, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, THERE'S SOME COOING IN THE PIGEON HOUSE OF THE GRATULE AGENCY...

HERE YOU GO, LOVEBIRDS... ENJOY, 'CAUSE IT NEVER LASTS!

SIGSBERT WAS WRITING A DISSERTATION ABOUT YURI, THE FIRST HUMAN BEING ON EKHÖ WITHOUT ANY THALMIC ENERGY AT ALL.

YURI HAD BEEN GRUMPY SINCE HE CAME BACK FROM ROME, BUT THIS MADE HIM WORSE.

SO...

NOW PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT MOTEL IN CALIFORNIA.\*

LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M TAKING CARE OF THE BIRDS NOW!

OR, IF YOU WANT, I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE INDIGO BUNTING. TWO WINGS, A BEAK, ALL BLUE, FAST.

ARE YOU WRITING DOWN?

MISTER PODROV, BE PROUD! SIGSBERT DE MOTAFLUME IS WRITING A DISSERTATION ABOUT YOU!

I DON'T CARE.

THAT DAY, YOU ENGAGED IN PHYSICAL INTIMACY WITH MISS GRATULE...

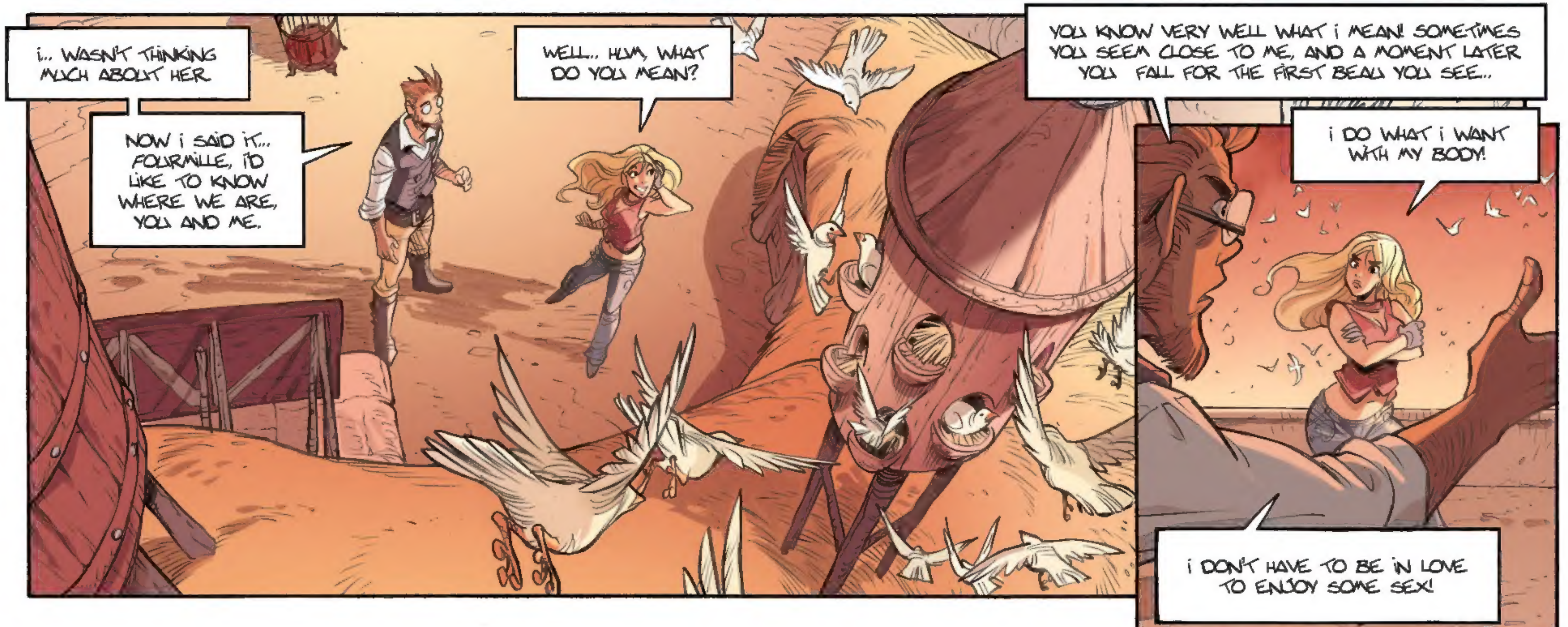
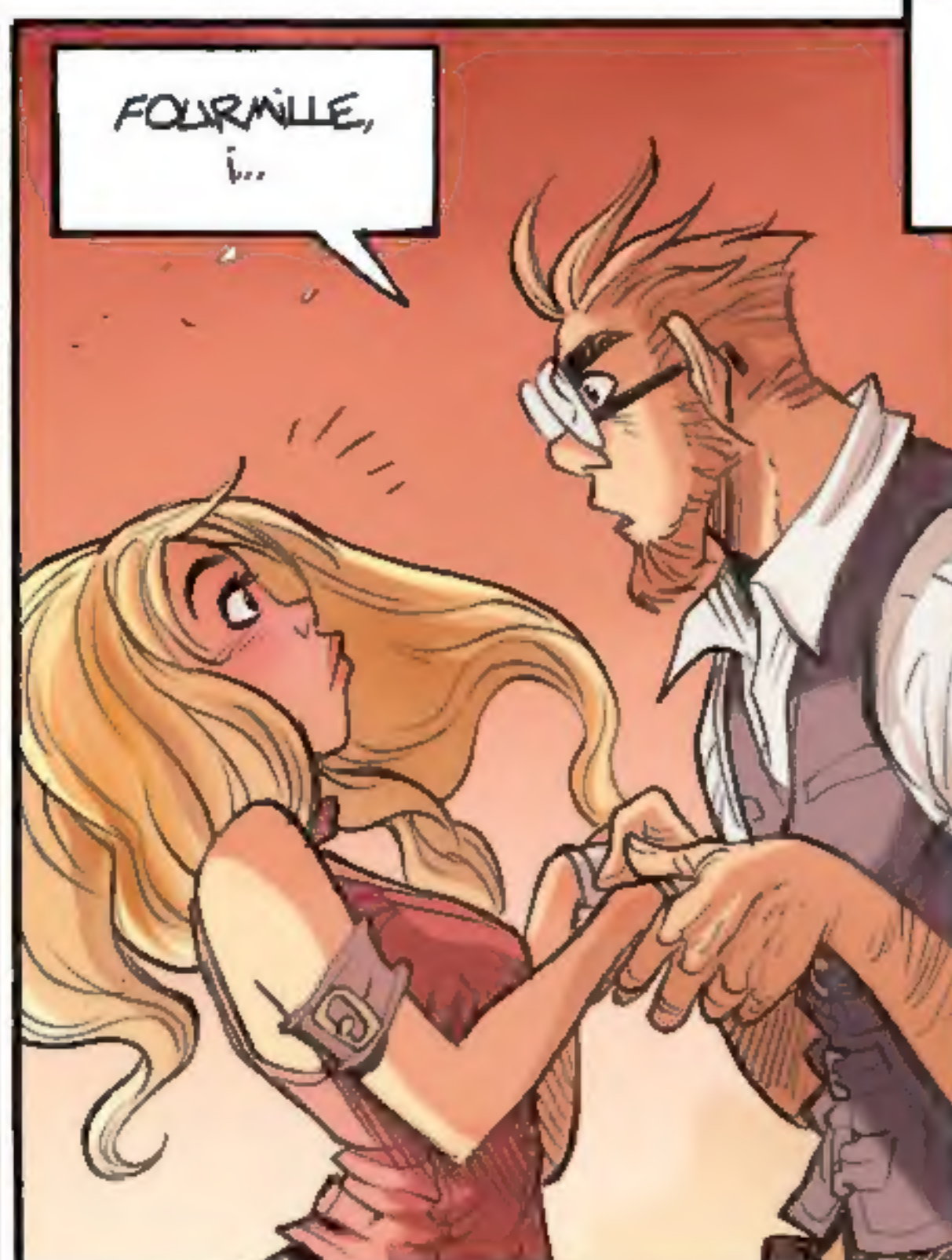
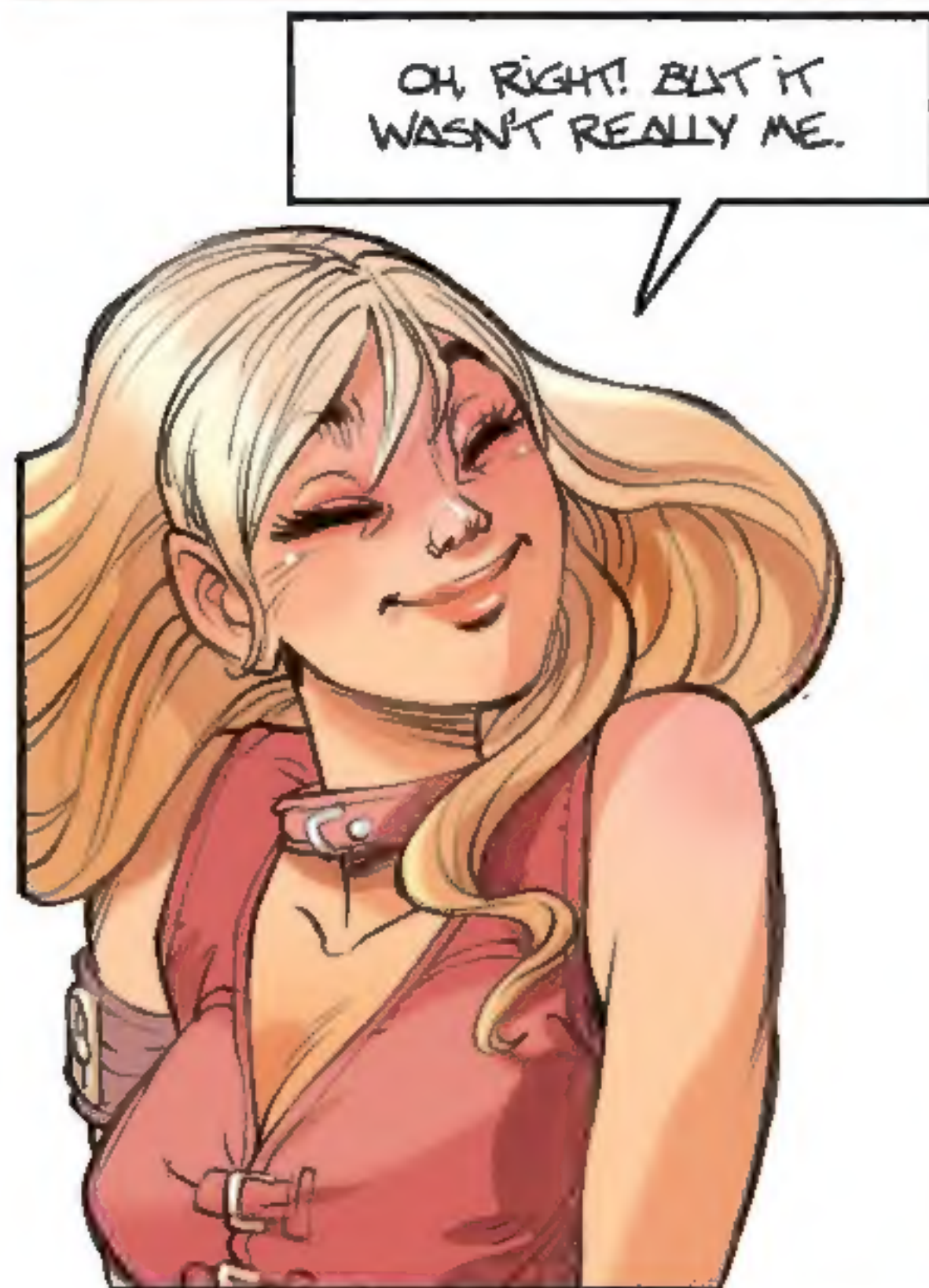
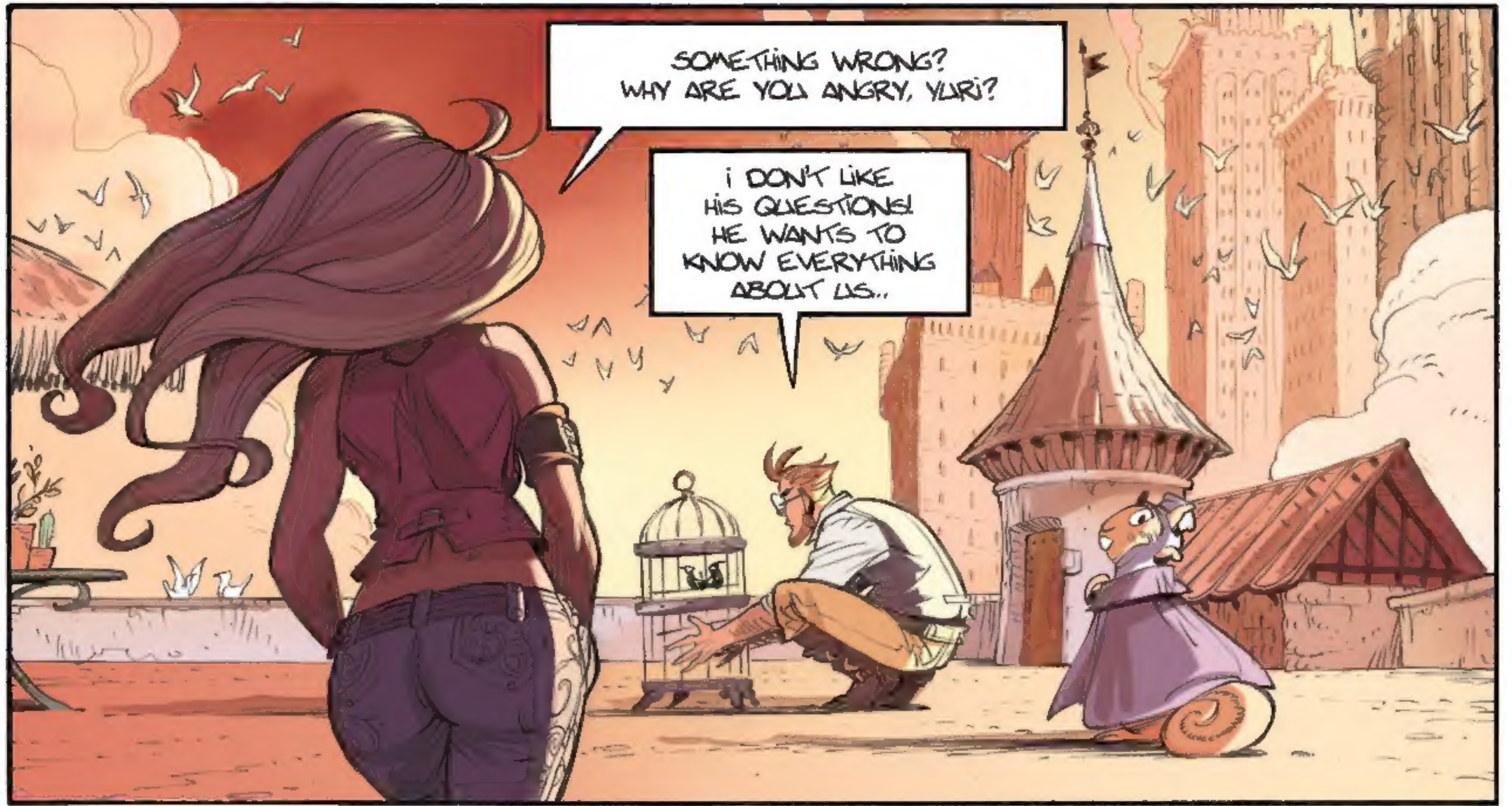
IT WASN'T HER, BUT MARILYN WHO WAS IN HER BODY.

AND SO WERE YOU SOMEWHAT.

SORRY. WELL, A THALMIC BALANCE WAS ESTABLISHED. DID YOU NOTICE SOMETHING SPECIAL?

\*SEE VOL.3, HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD



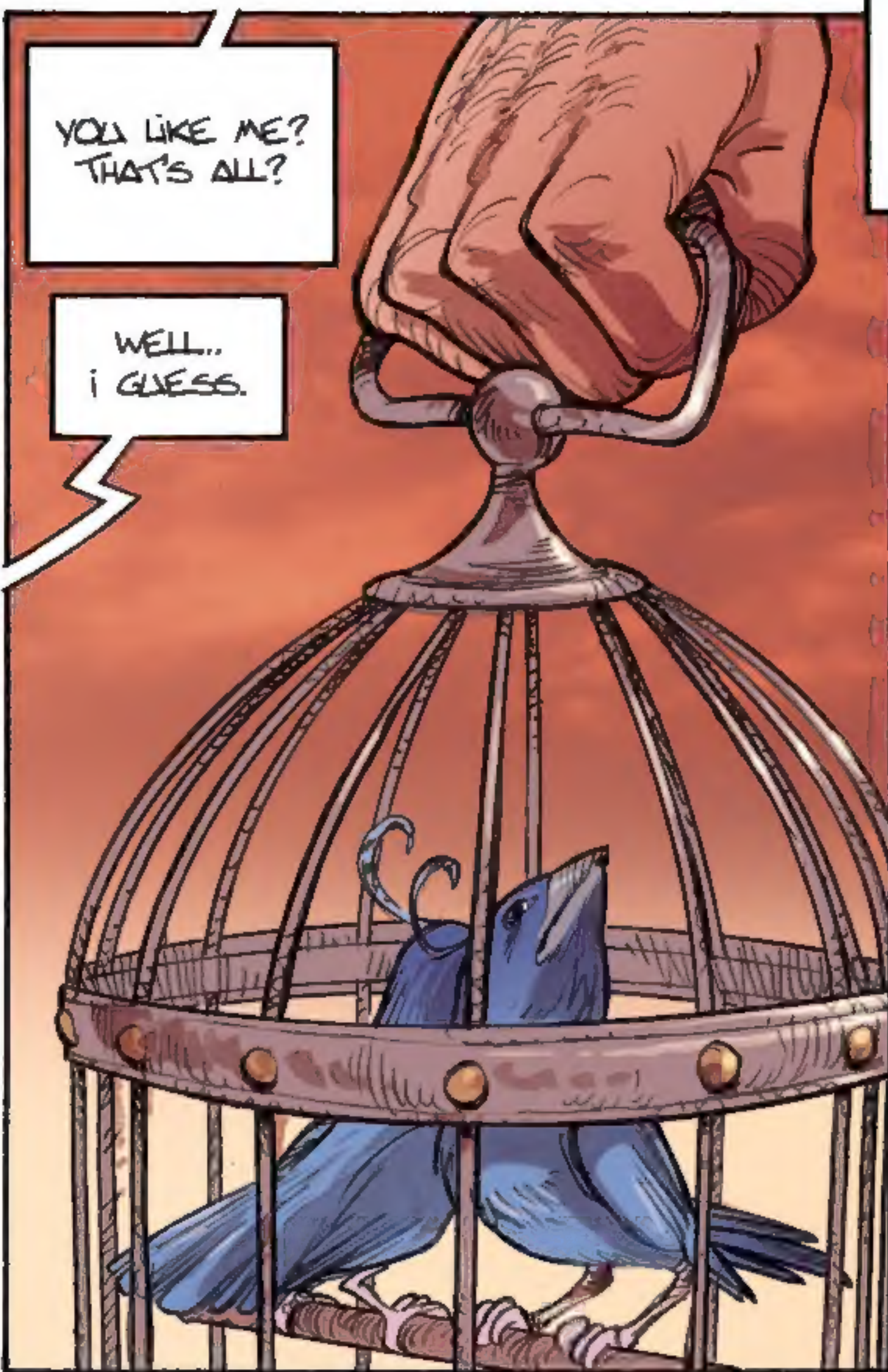






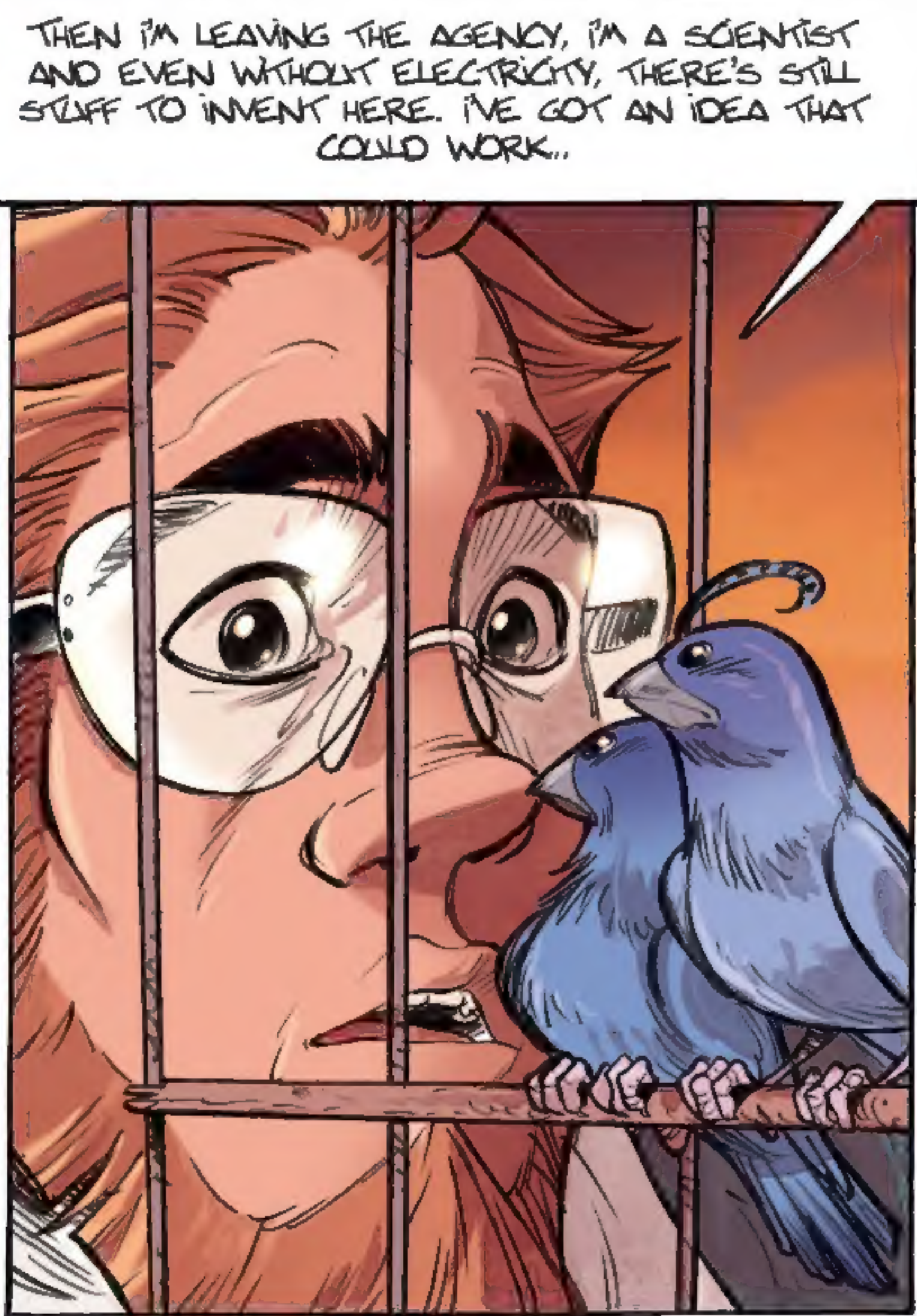
AND WHAT ABOUT ME?

WELL, I... I'VE GOT USED TO YOU. ACTUALLY, I DO LIKE YOU.



YOU LIKE ME? THAT'S ALL?

WELL... I GUESS.

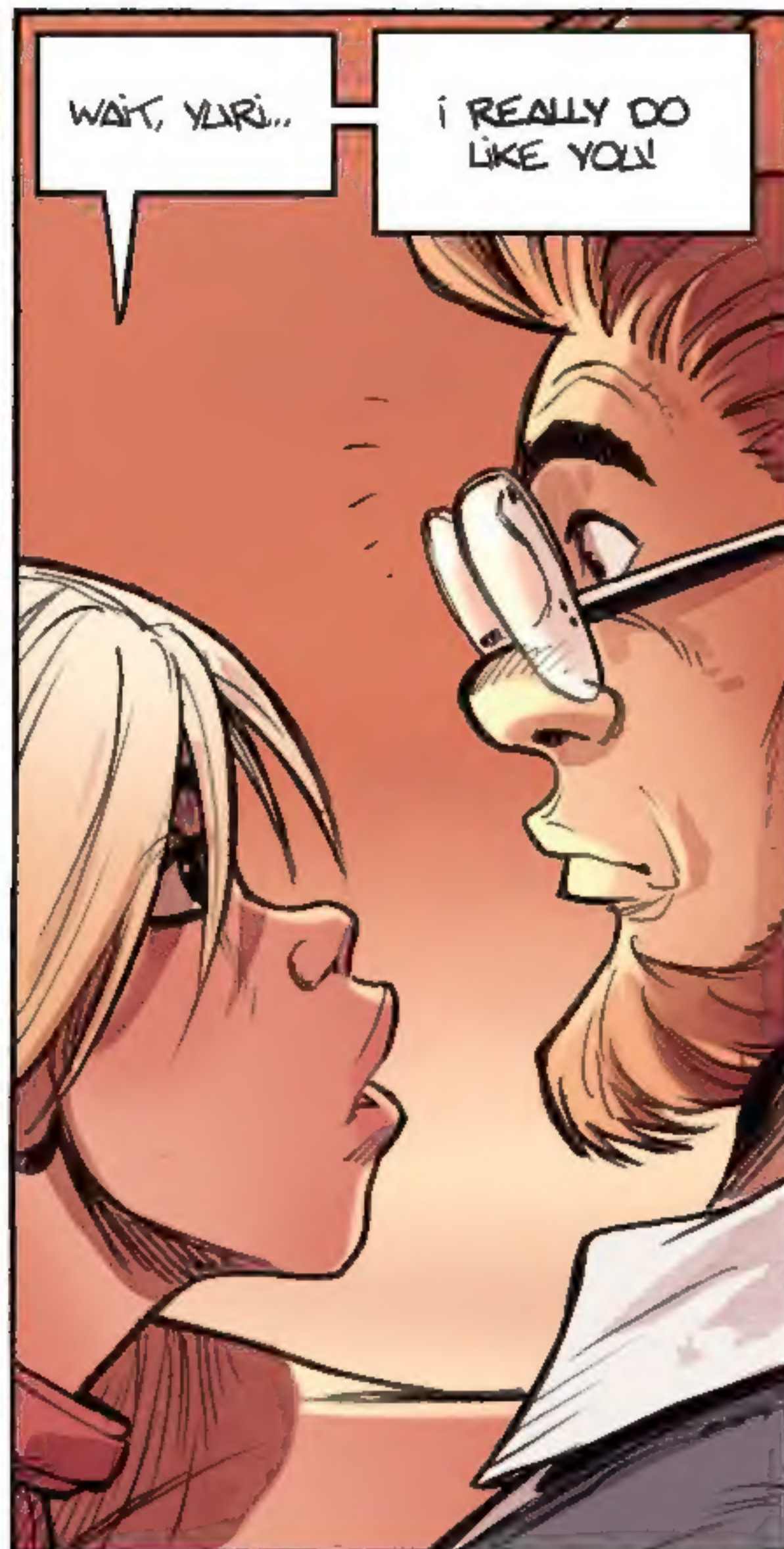


THEN I'M LEAVING THE AGENCY, I'M A SCIENTIST AND EVEN WITHOUT ELECTRICITY, THERE'S STILL STUFF TO INVENT HERE. I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT COULD WORK...



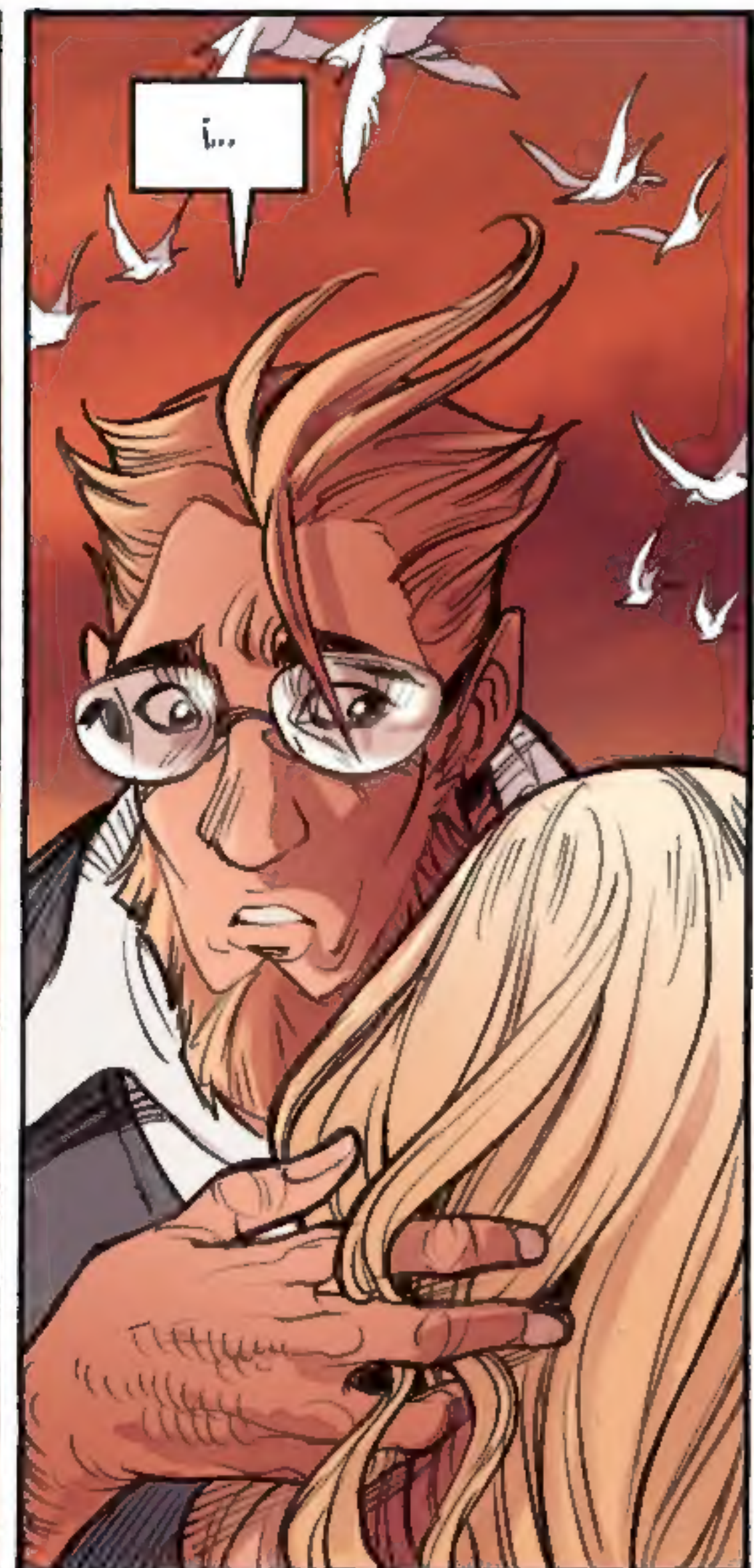
ARE YOU... WALKING OUT ON ME, YURI?

I THINK THAT'S AN OVERSTATEMENT.

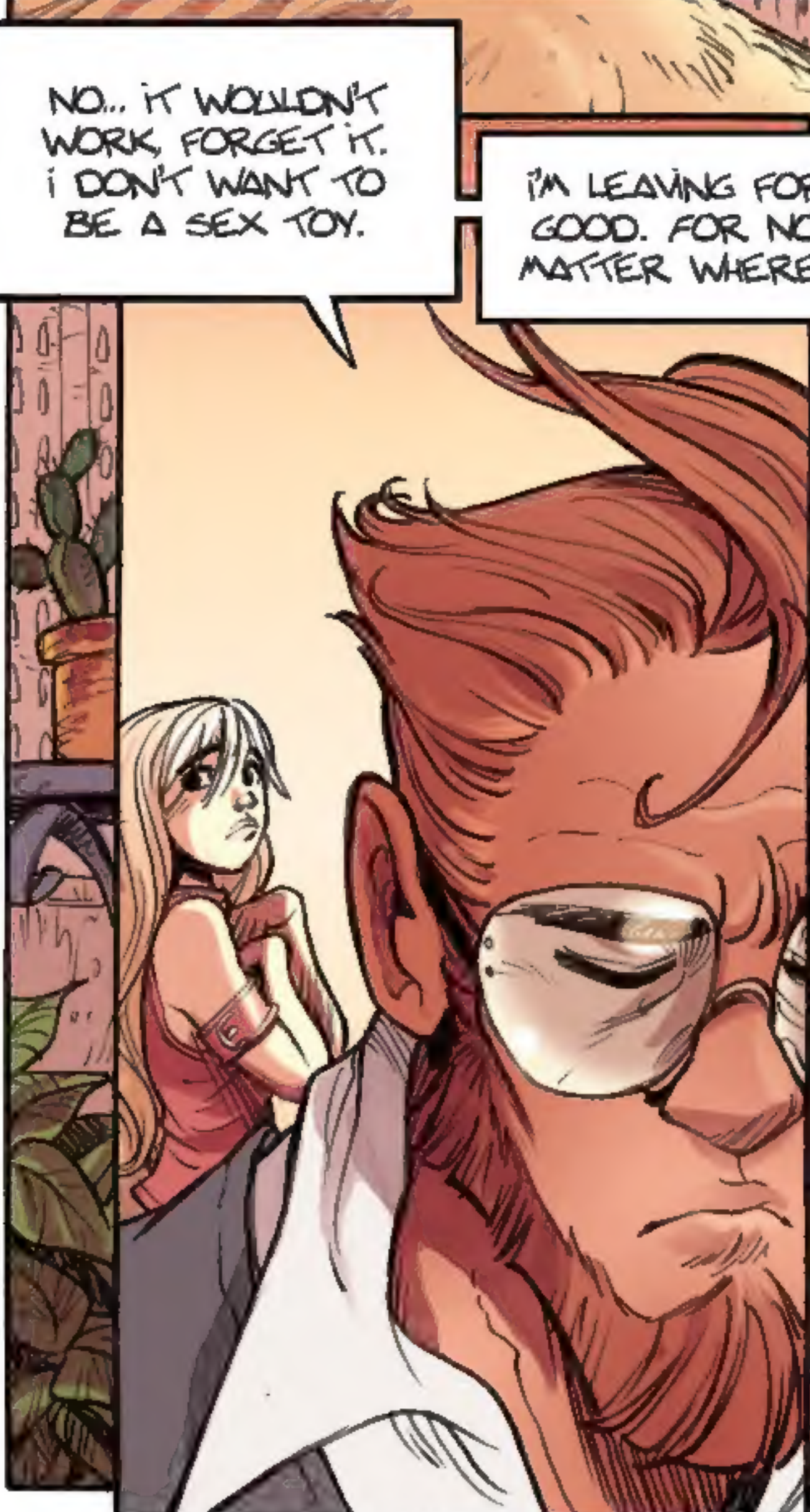


WAIT, YURI...

I REALLY DO LIKE YOU!

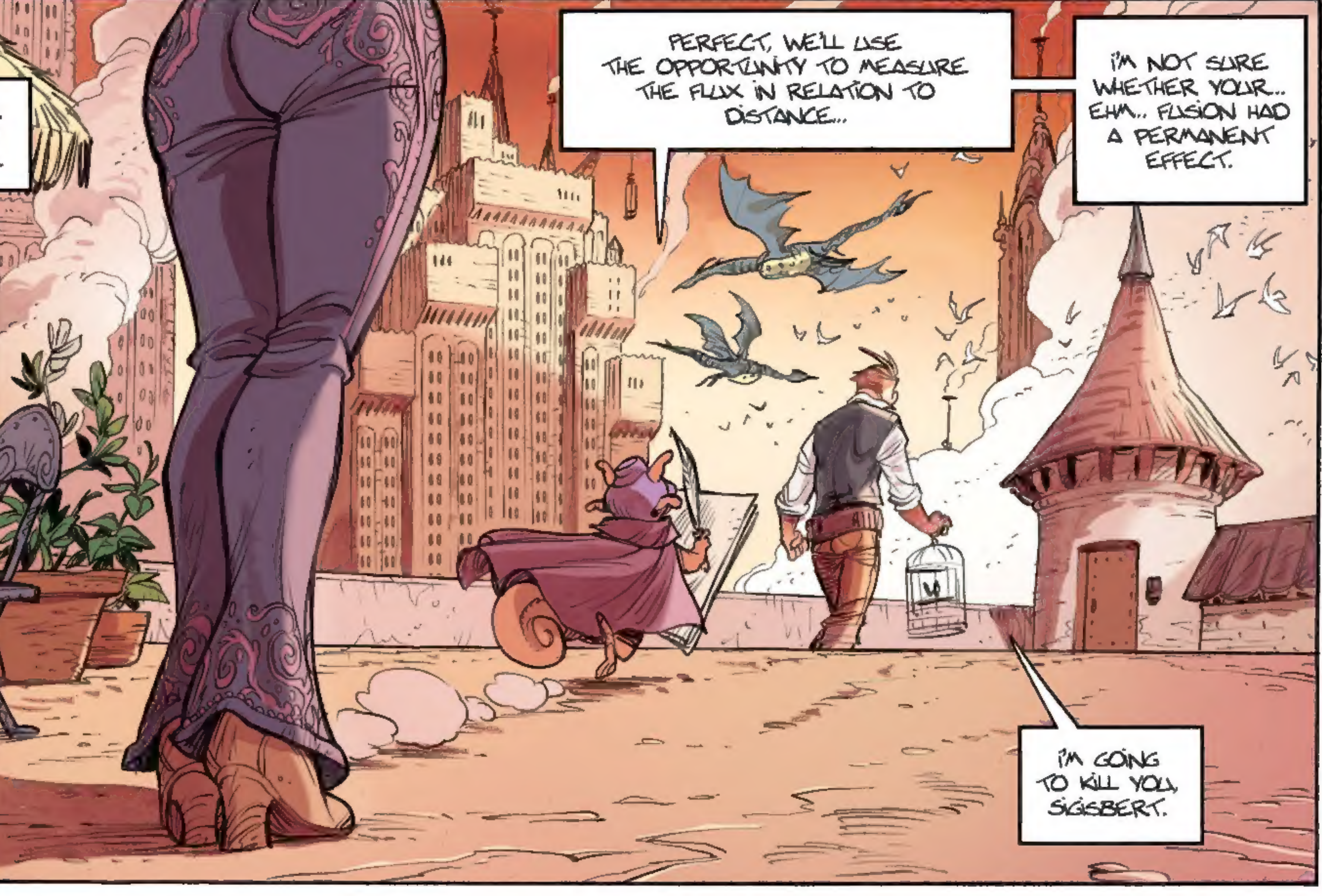


I...



NO... IT WOULDN'T WORK. FORGET IT. I DON'T WANT TO BE A SEX TOY.

I'M LEAVING FOR GOOD. FOR NO MATTER WHERE.



PERFECT, WE'LL USE THE OPPORTUNITY TO MEASURE THE FLUX IN RELATION TO DISTANCE...

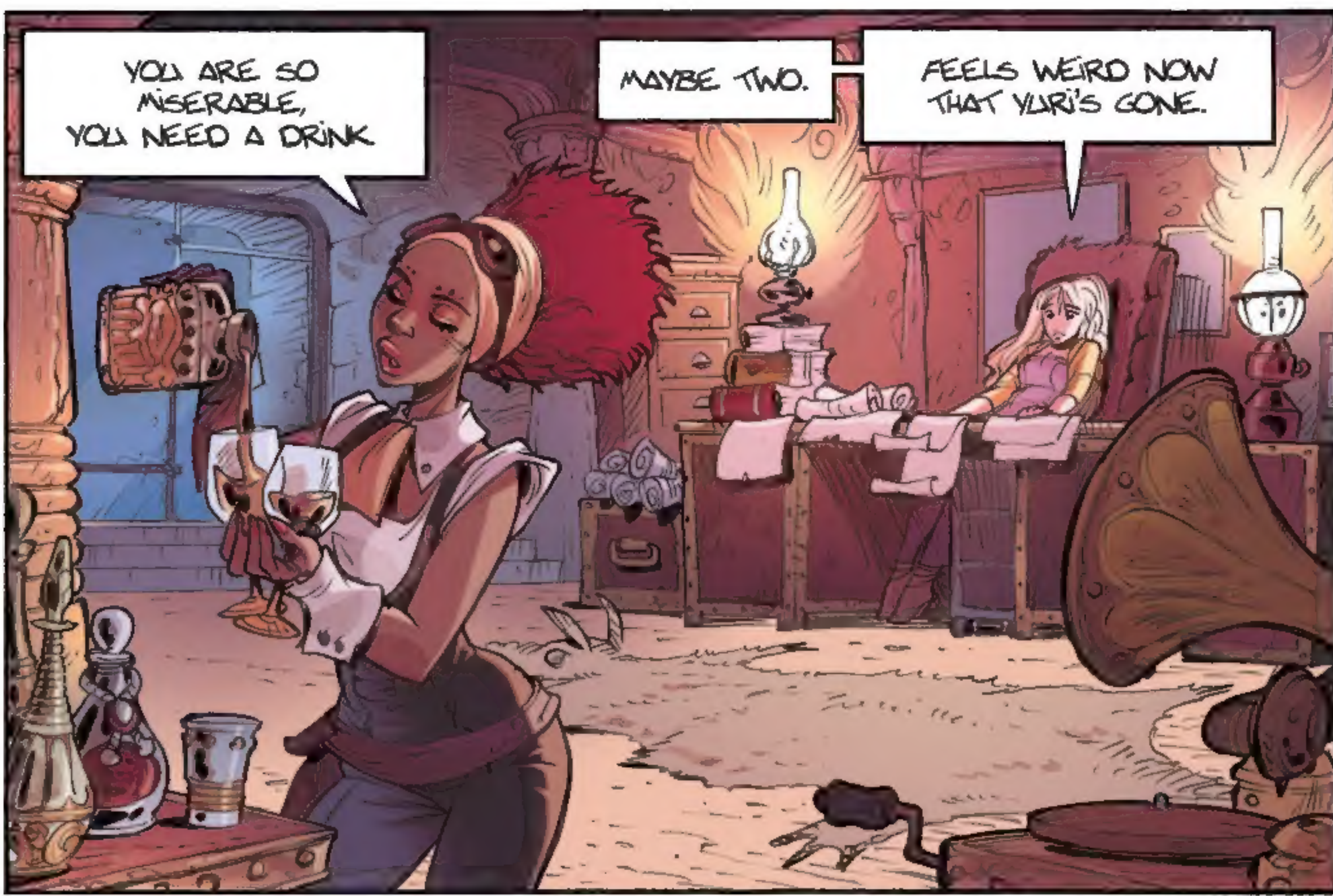
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER YOUR... EHM... FLUXION HAD A PERMANENT EFFECT.

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, SIGSBERT.





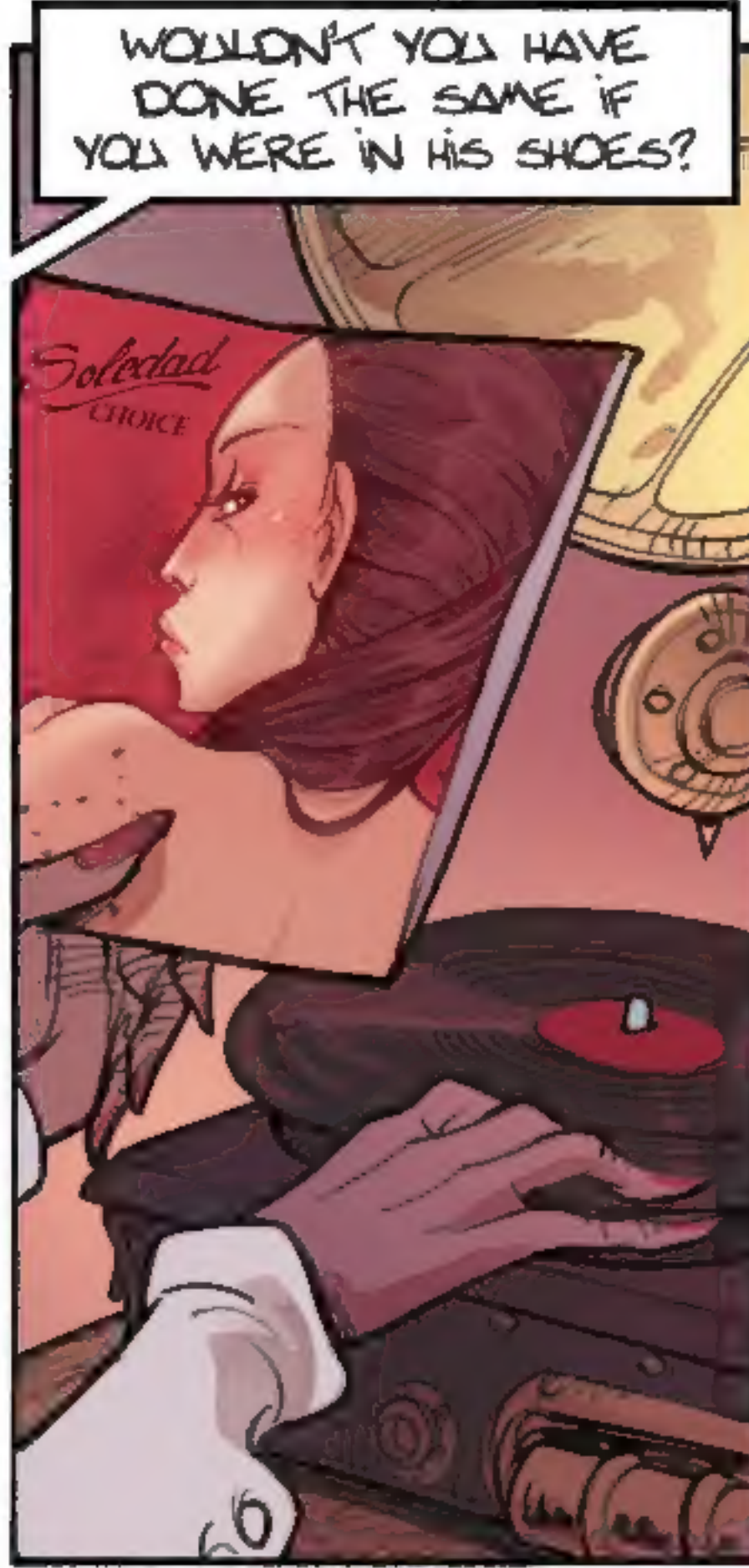




YOU ARE SO MISERABLE, YOU NEED A DRINK

MAYBE TWO.

FEELS WEIRD NOW THAT YURI'S GONE.



WOULDN'T YOU HAVE DONE THE SAME IF YOU WERE IN HIS SHOES?



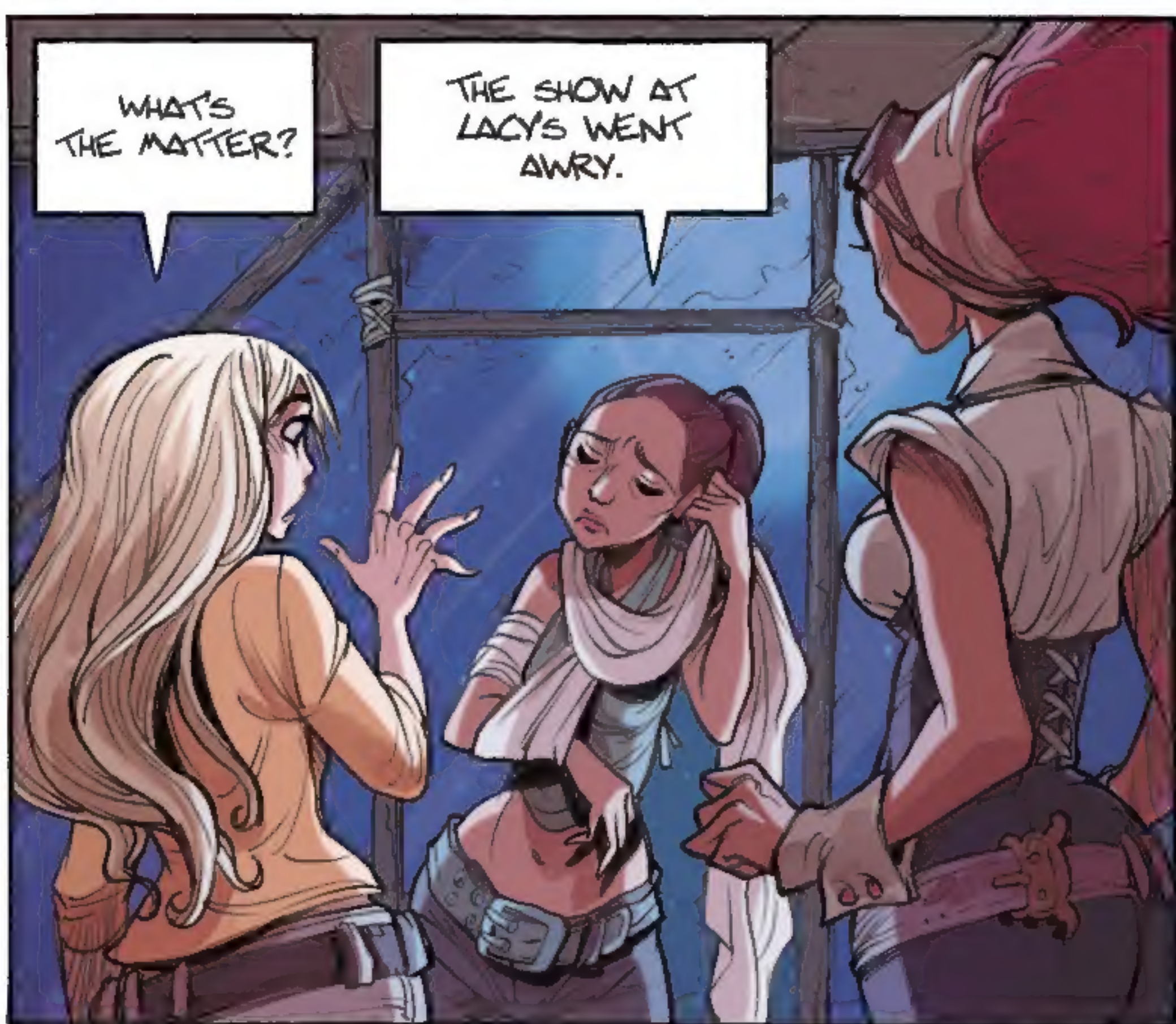
I DON'T BLAME HIM! IT'S ME, I DON'T KNOW...

COME DANCE, IT RELIEVES STRESS!



AHEM

SOLEDAD???

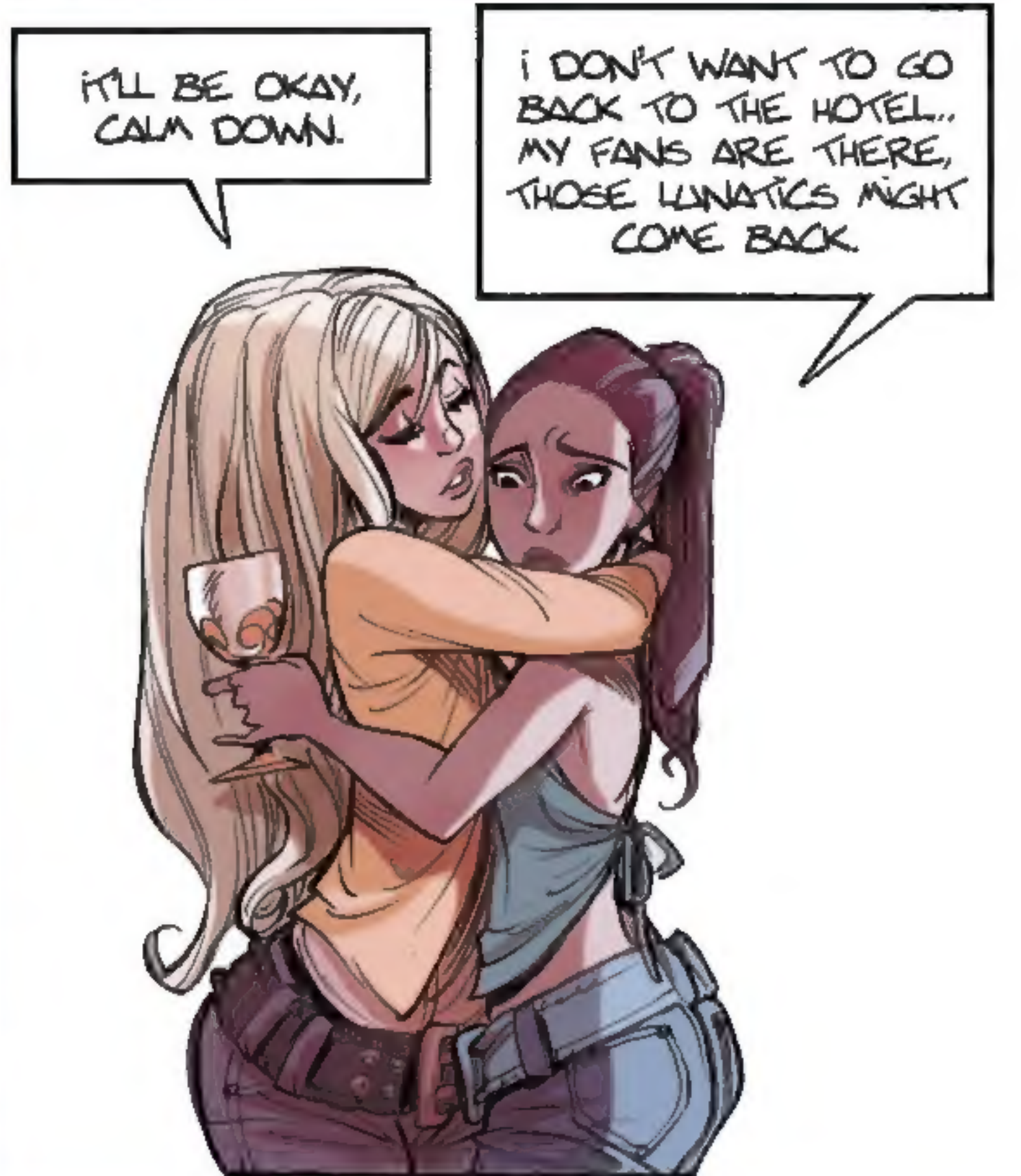


WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THE SHOW AT LACY'S WENT AWRY.

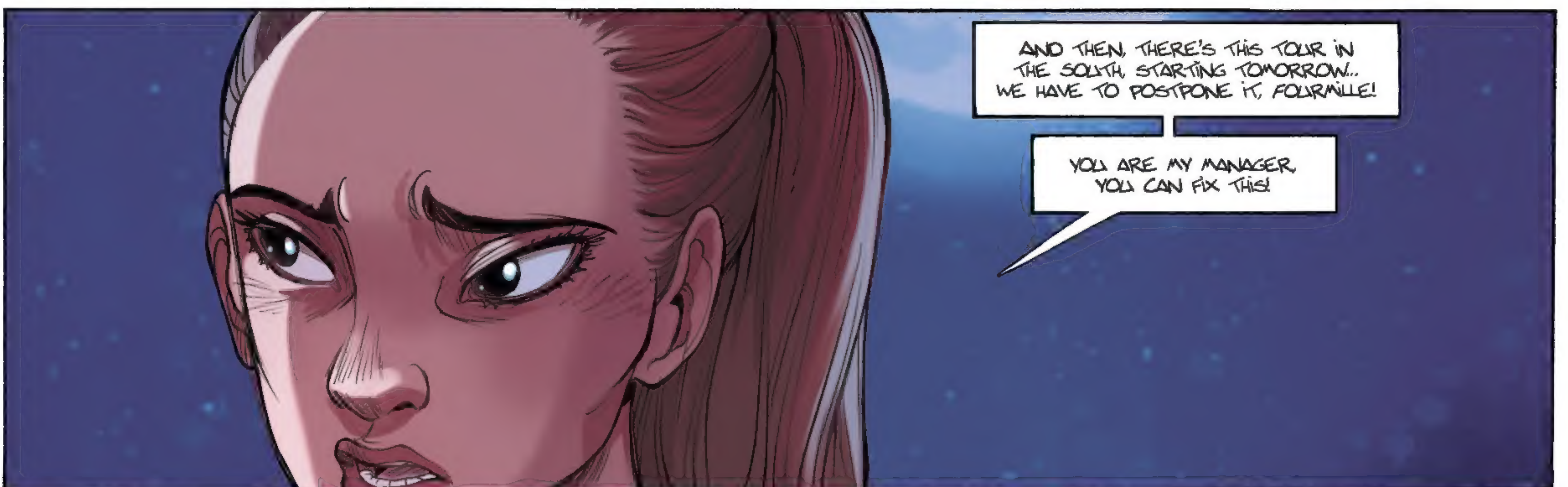


SOME SORT OF LEGION OF DECENCY... THEY SMASHED EVERYTHING. I GOT STABBED IN THE ARM. COPS DON'T CARE ABOUT IT.



I'LL BE OKAY, CALM DOWN.

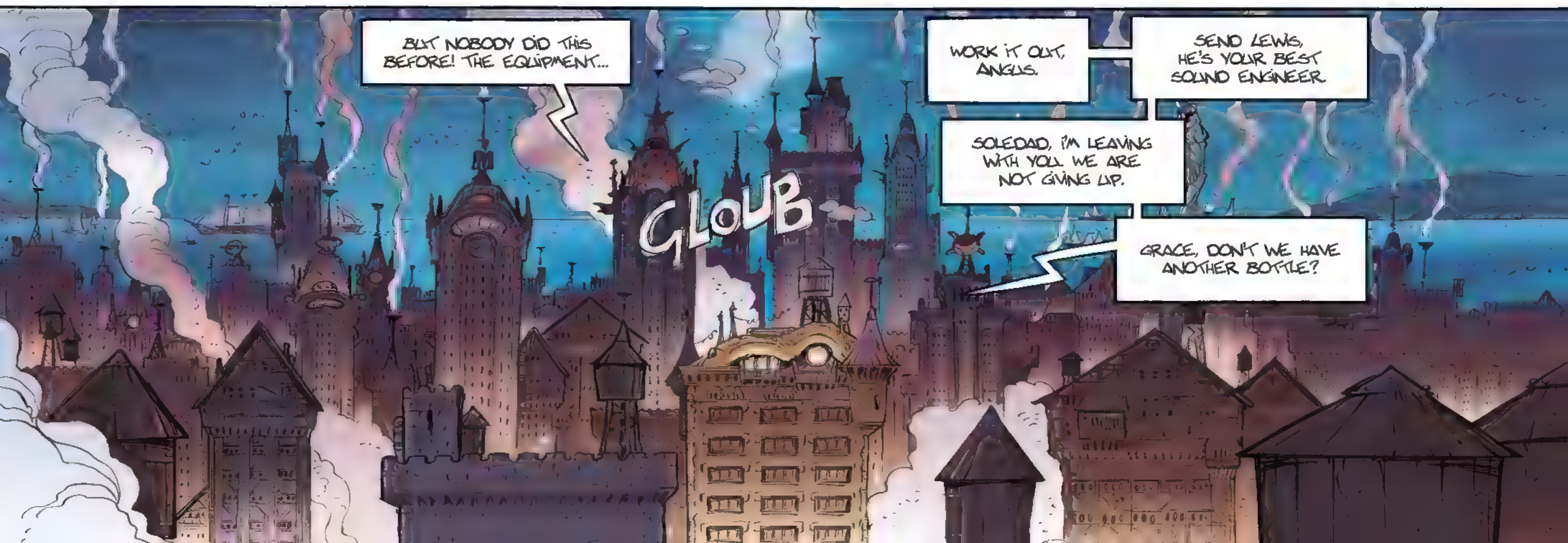
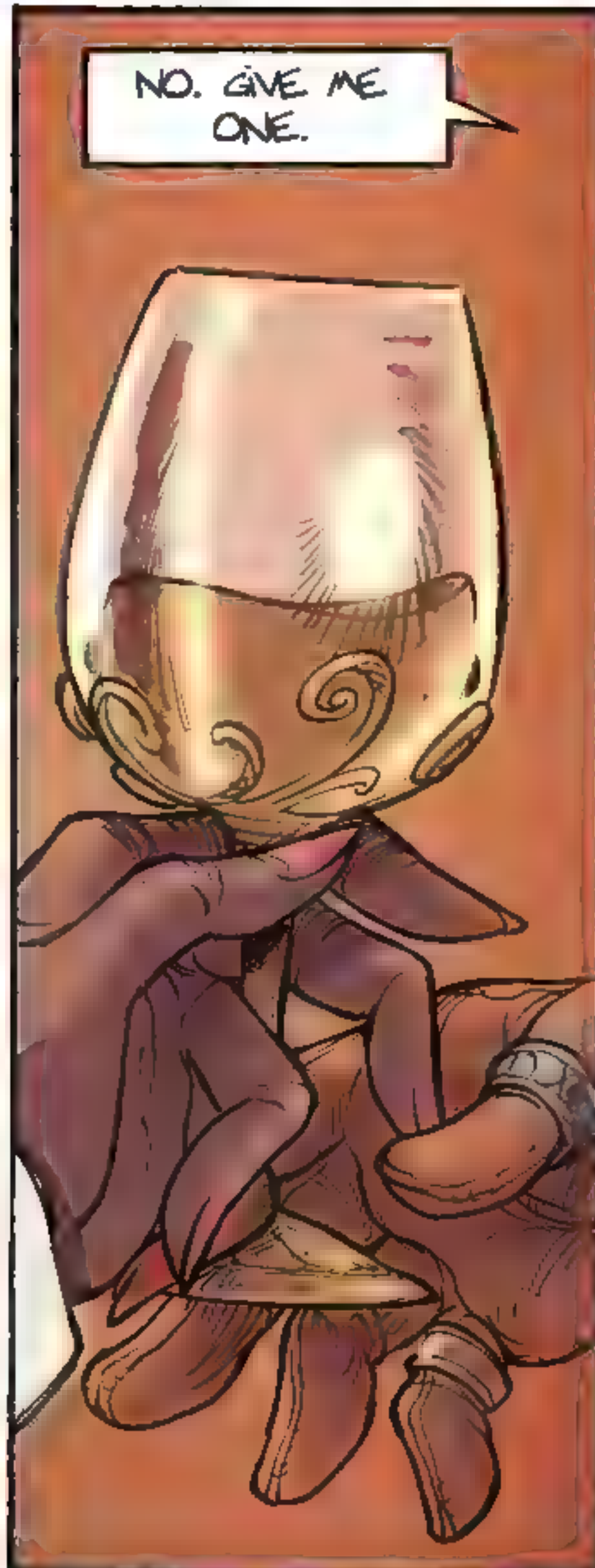
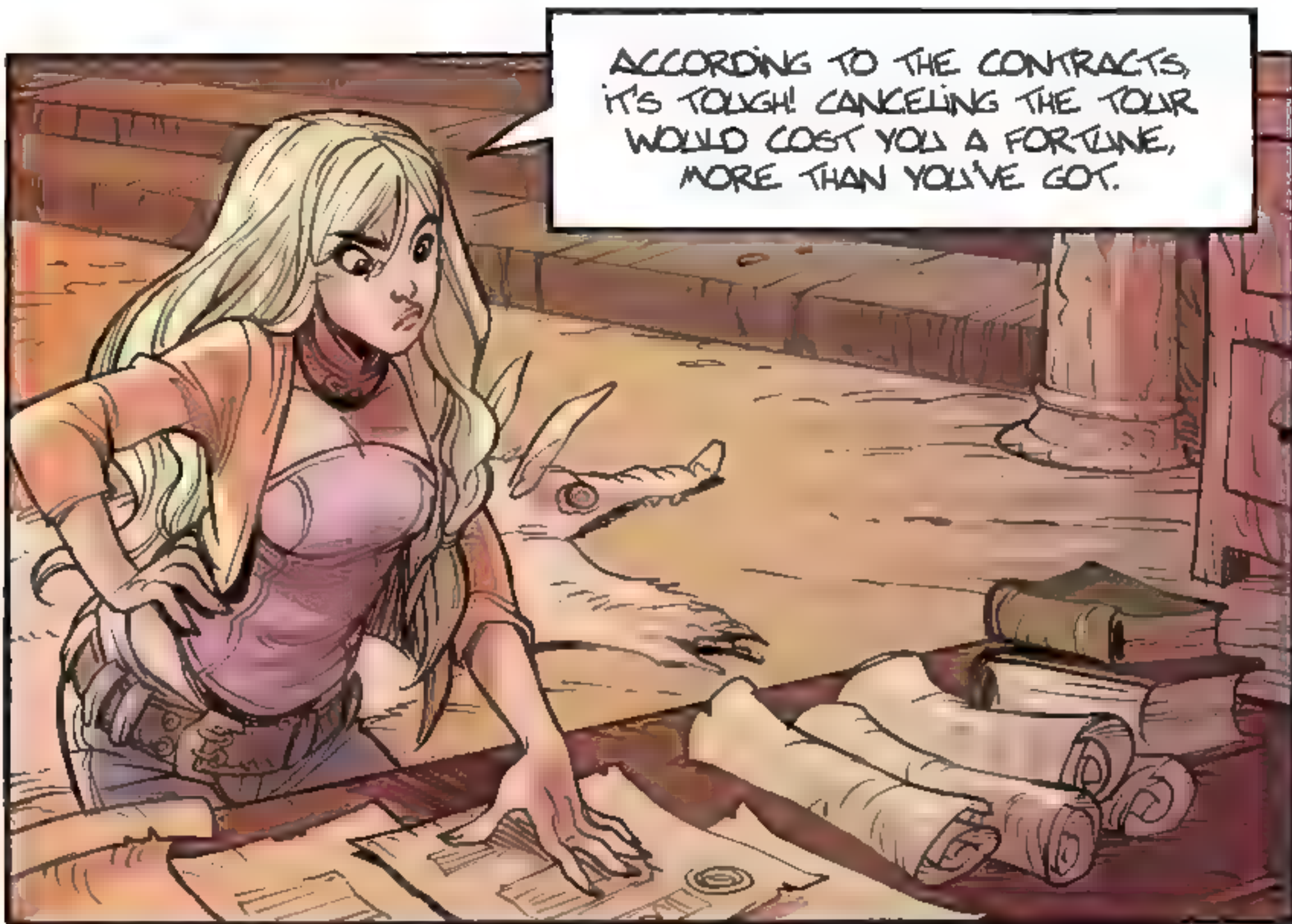
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THE HOTEL... MY FANS ARE THERE, THOSE LUNATICS MIGHT COME BACK.



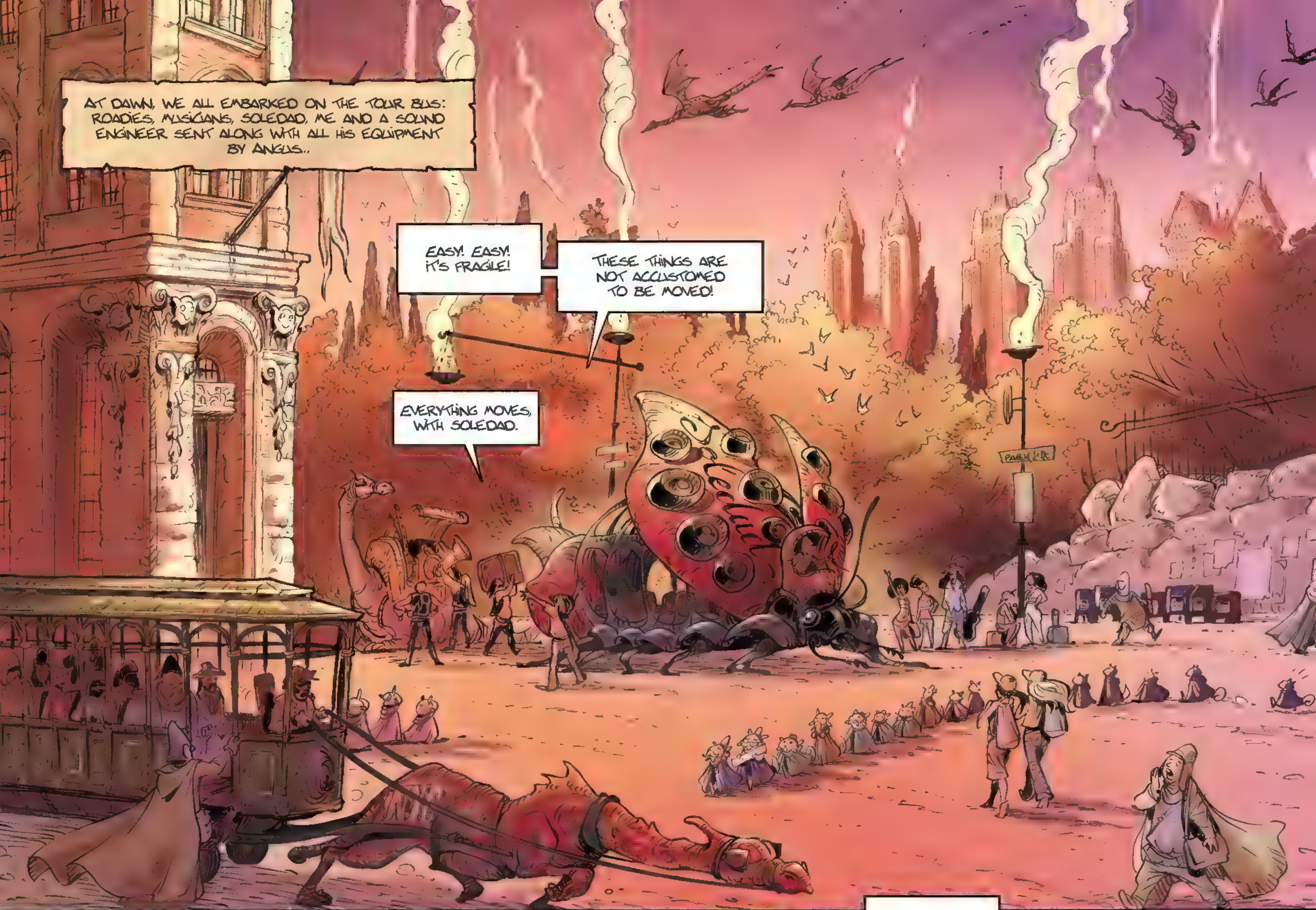
AND THEN, THERE'S THIS TOUR IN THE SOUTH, STARTING TOMORROW... WE HAVE TO POSTPONE IT, FOURVILLE!

YOU ARE MY MANAGER, YOU CAN FIX THIS!









AT DAWN, WE ALL EMBARKED ON THE TOUR BUS: ROADIES, MUSICIANS, SOLEDAD, ME AND A SOUND ENGINEER SENT ALONG WITH ALL HIS EQUIPMENT BY ANGUS..

EASY! EASY!  
IT'S FRAGILE!

THESE THINGS ARE  
NOT ACCUSTOMED  
TO BE MOVED!

EVERYTHING MOVES  
WITH SOLEDAD.

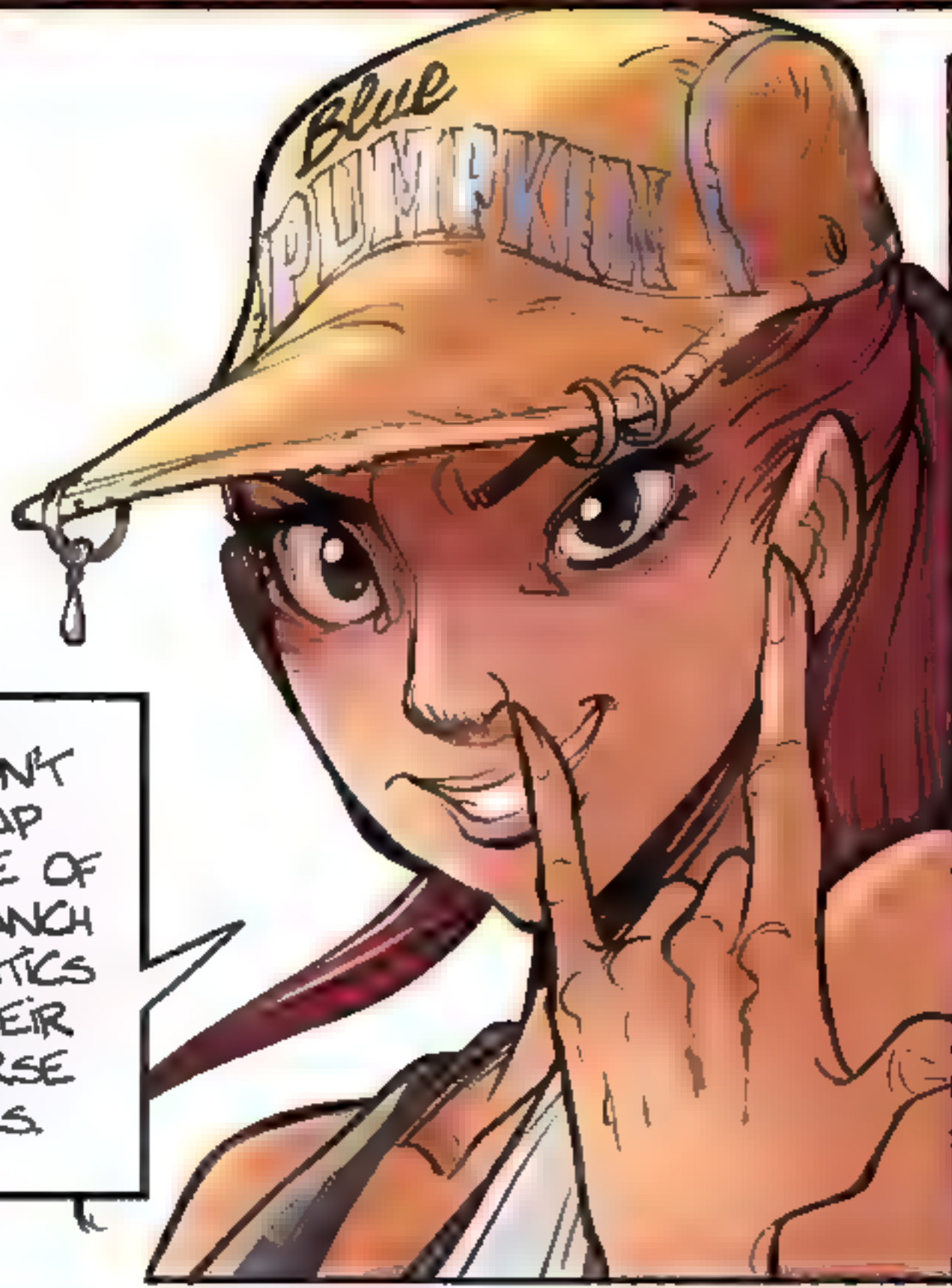
PARKING



ARE YOU OK?

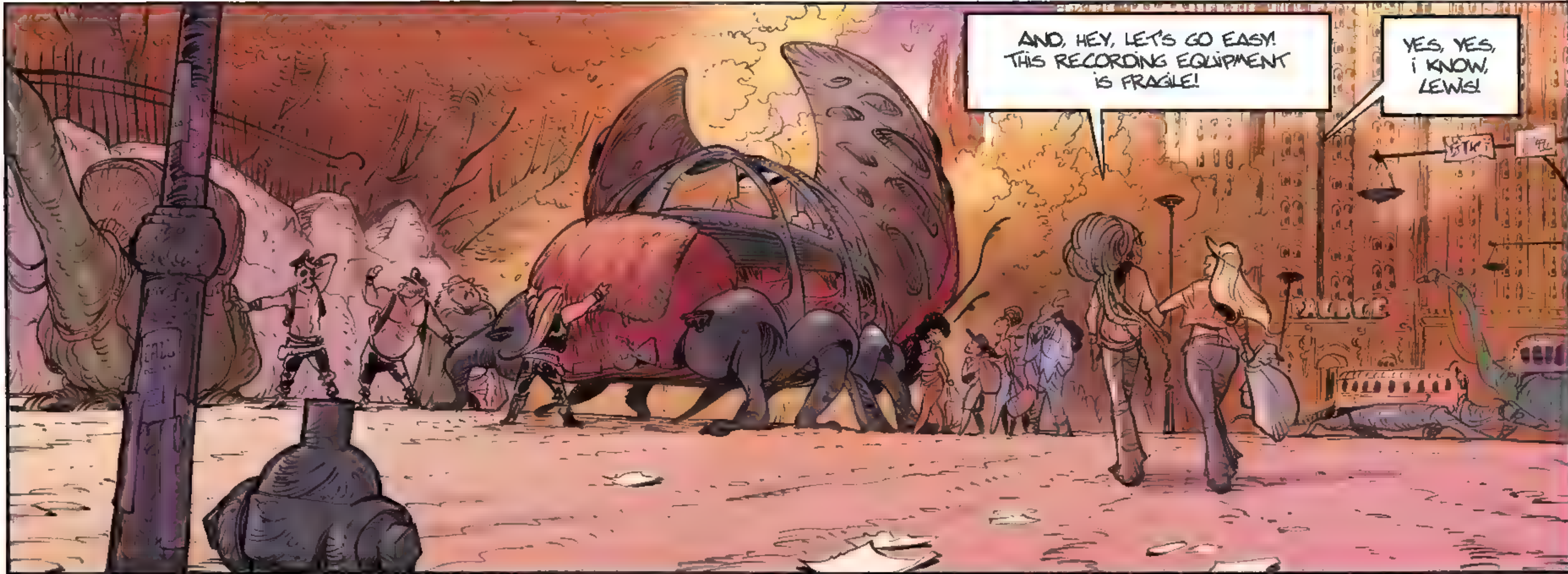
SURE! I HAD A LITTLE  
BREAKDOWN YESTERDAY  
EVENING, BUT YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

WE WON'T  
GIVE UP  
BECAUSE OF  
OF A BUNCH  
OF FANATICS  
AND THEIR  
PERVERSE  
MORALS.



MISS FOURMILE,  
WE'RE READY.

LET'S GO  
THEN.



AND, HEY, LET'S GO EASY!  
THIS RECORDING EQUIPMENT  
IS FRAGILE!

YES, YES,  
I KNOW,  
LEWIS!

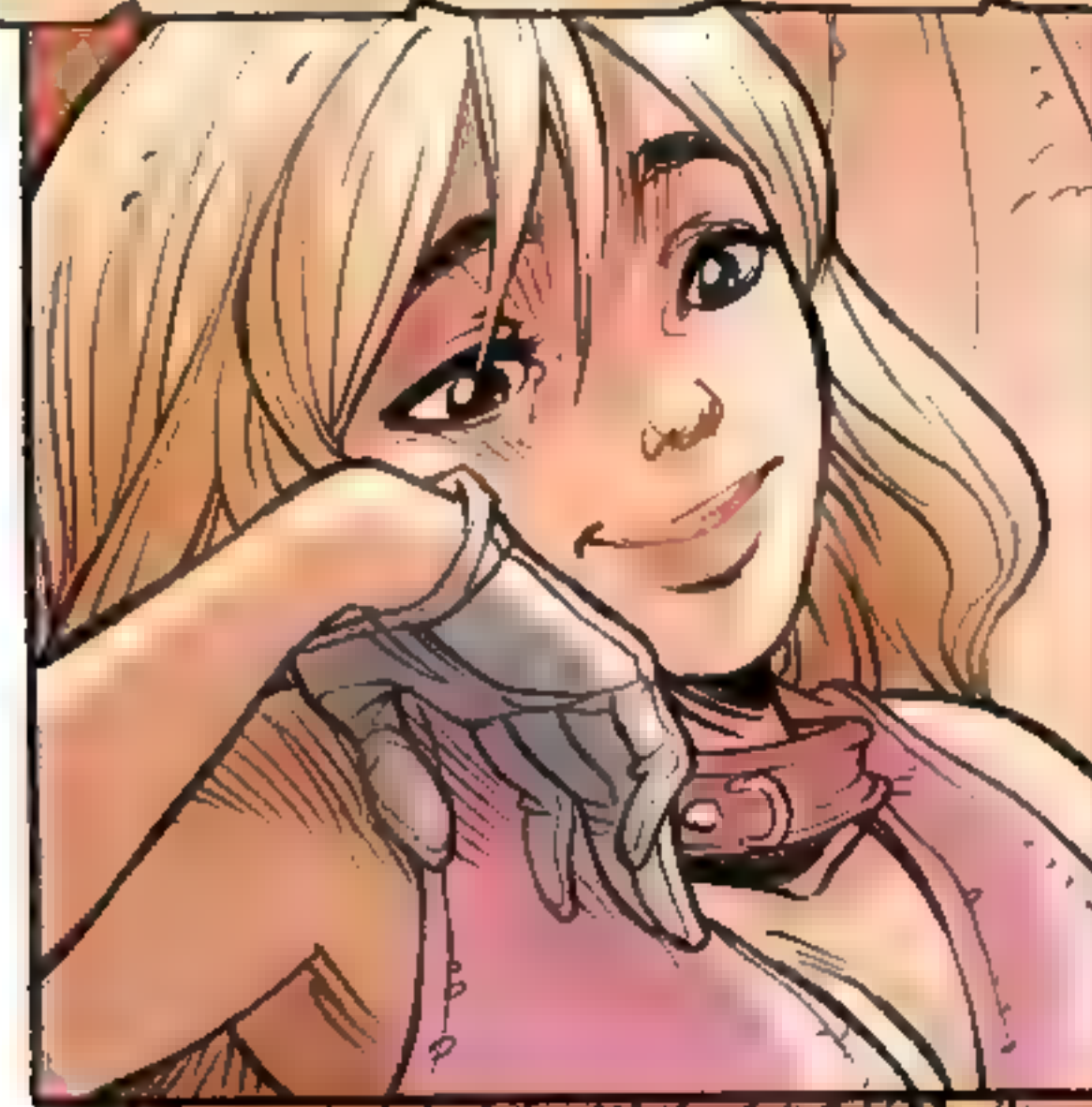
PARKING



I WAS GETTING USED TO LEAVING  
NEW YORK BEHIND ME. BEING ON  
THE ROAD AGAIN...

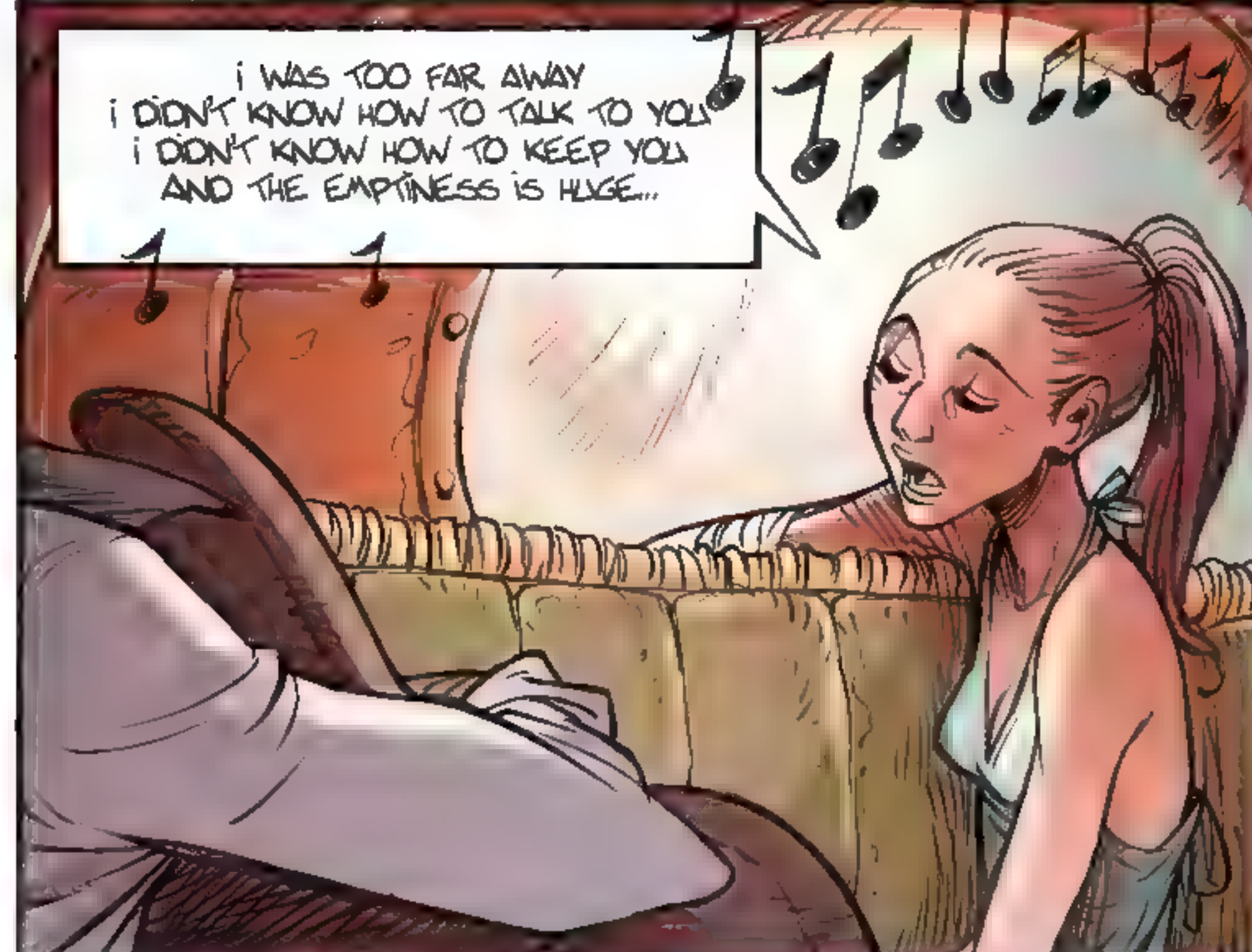


I REPRESENTED ARTISTS, BUT  
I RARELY HAD THE CHANCE TO  
WATCH THE MAGIC OF CREATION.



TRY WITH TWO PHRASES IN  
A MINOR KEY, THELONIOUS.

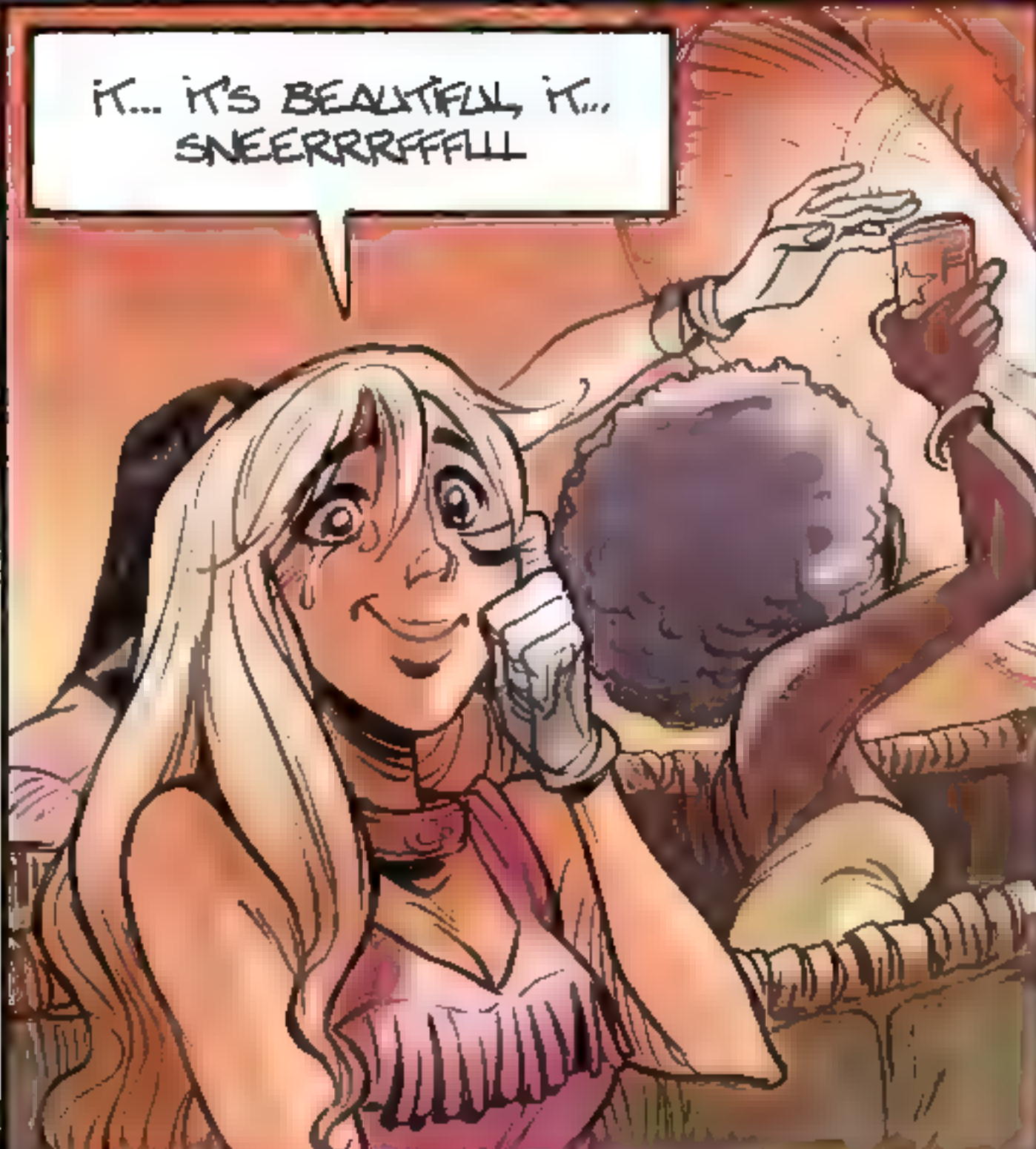
LIKE THAT?



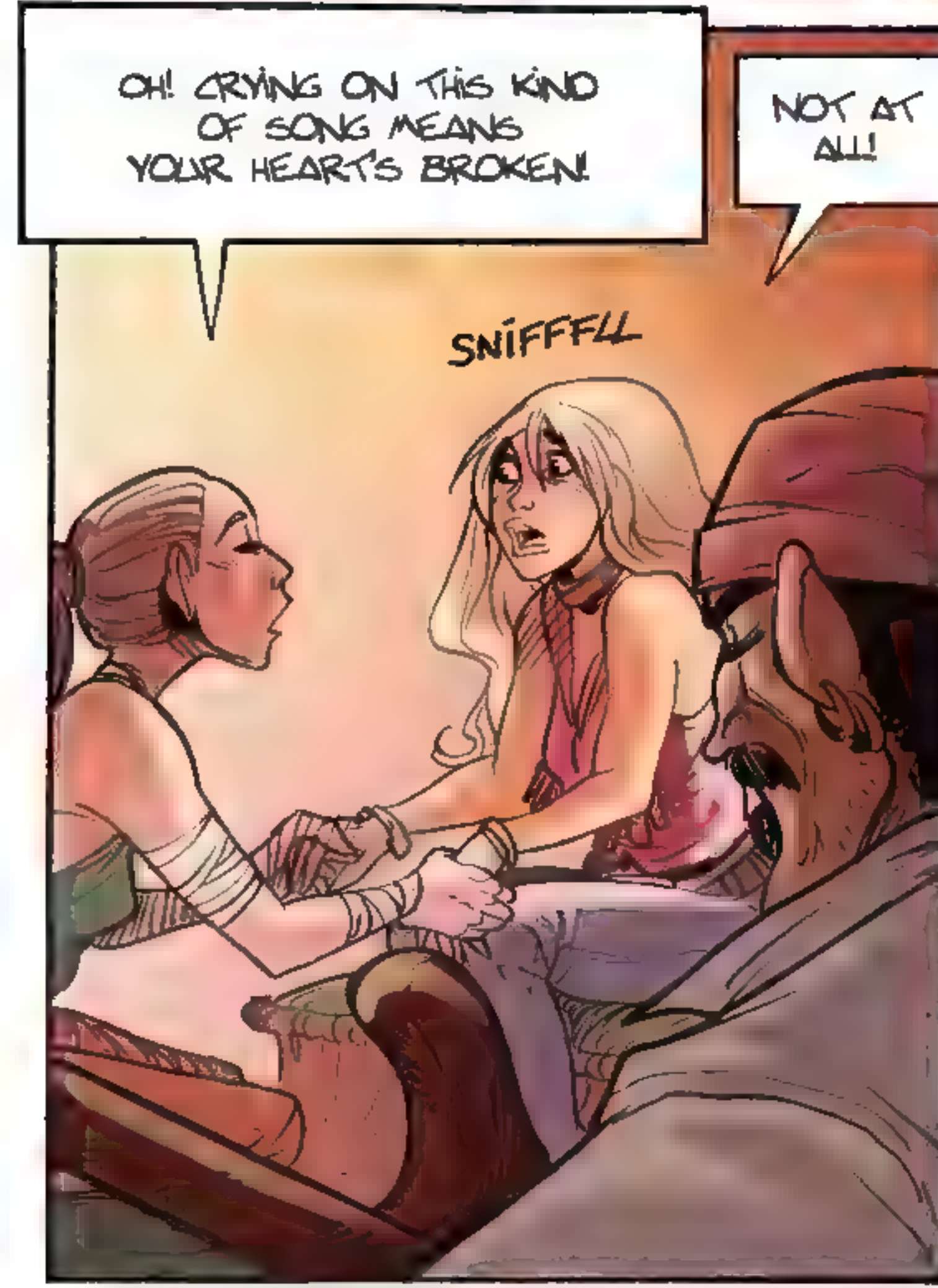
I WAS TOO FAR AWAY  
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TALK TO YOU  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO KEEP YOU  
AND THE EMPTINESS IS HUGE...



IT'S NO  
GOOD?



IT... IT'S BEAUTIFUL IT...  
SNEERRRRFFULL



OH! CRYING ON THIS KIND  
OF SONG MEANS  
YOUR HEART'S BROKEN!

NOT AT  
ALL!

SNIFFFLL



IT'S JUST THAT A FRIEND, HE  
HAS... HE IS... HE'S GOOOOONE!  
BOOOOOOOOOOOOO!



I HAD BEEN SOLEDAD'S MANAGER  
SINCE HER BEGINNINGS, BUT IT WAS  
DURING THAT ROAD-TRIP THAT  
I REALLY GOT TO KNOW HER

BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT, STRONG-WILLED,  
WITH AN AMAZING EMPATHY,  
SHE KNEW HOW TO SOOTHE ME.

COME...

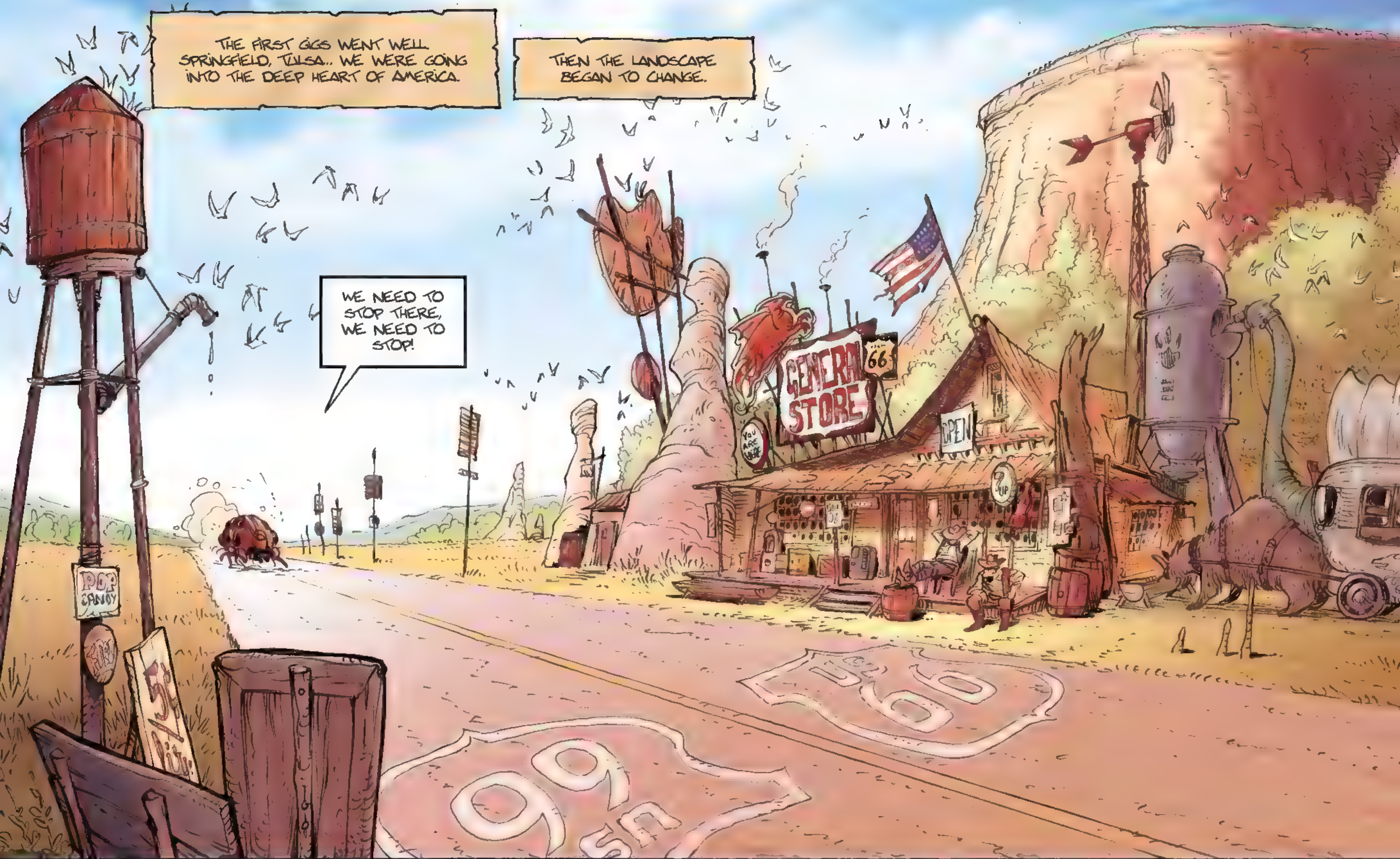
THERE ARE MOMENTS  
WHEN TENDERNESS  
IS ALL WE NEED.

YES.

IT FELT GOOD.

OOOHNNNN...

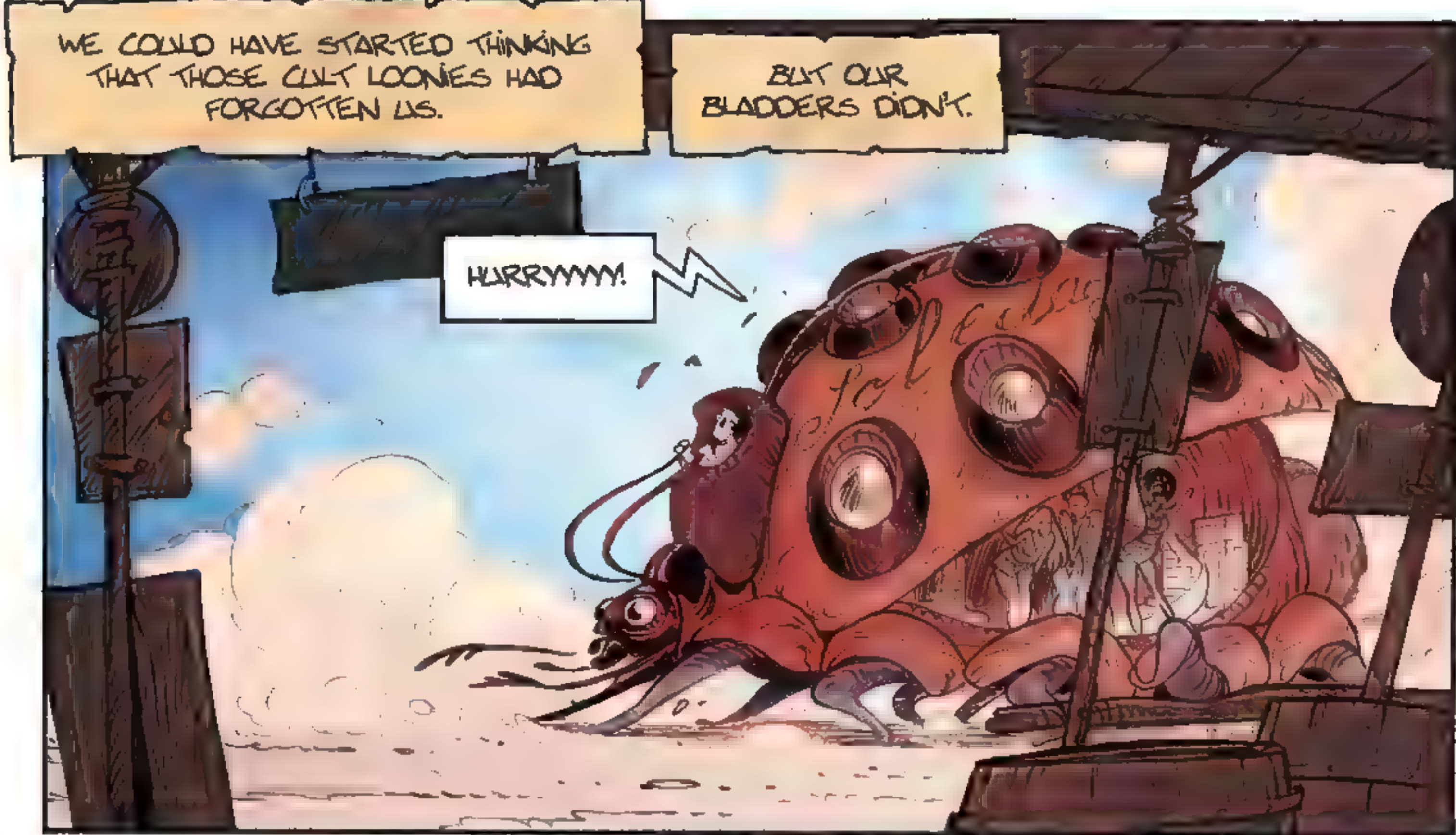




THE FIRST GIGS WENT WELL  
SPRINGFIELD, TULSA... WE WERE GOING  
INTO THE DEEP HEART OF AMERICA.

THEN THE LANDSCAPE  
BEGAN TO CHANGE.

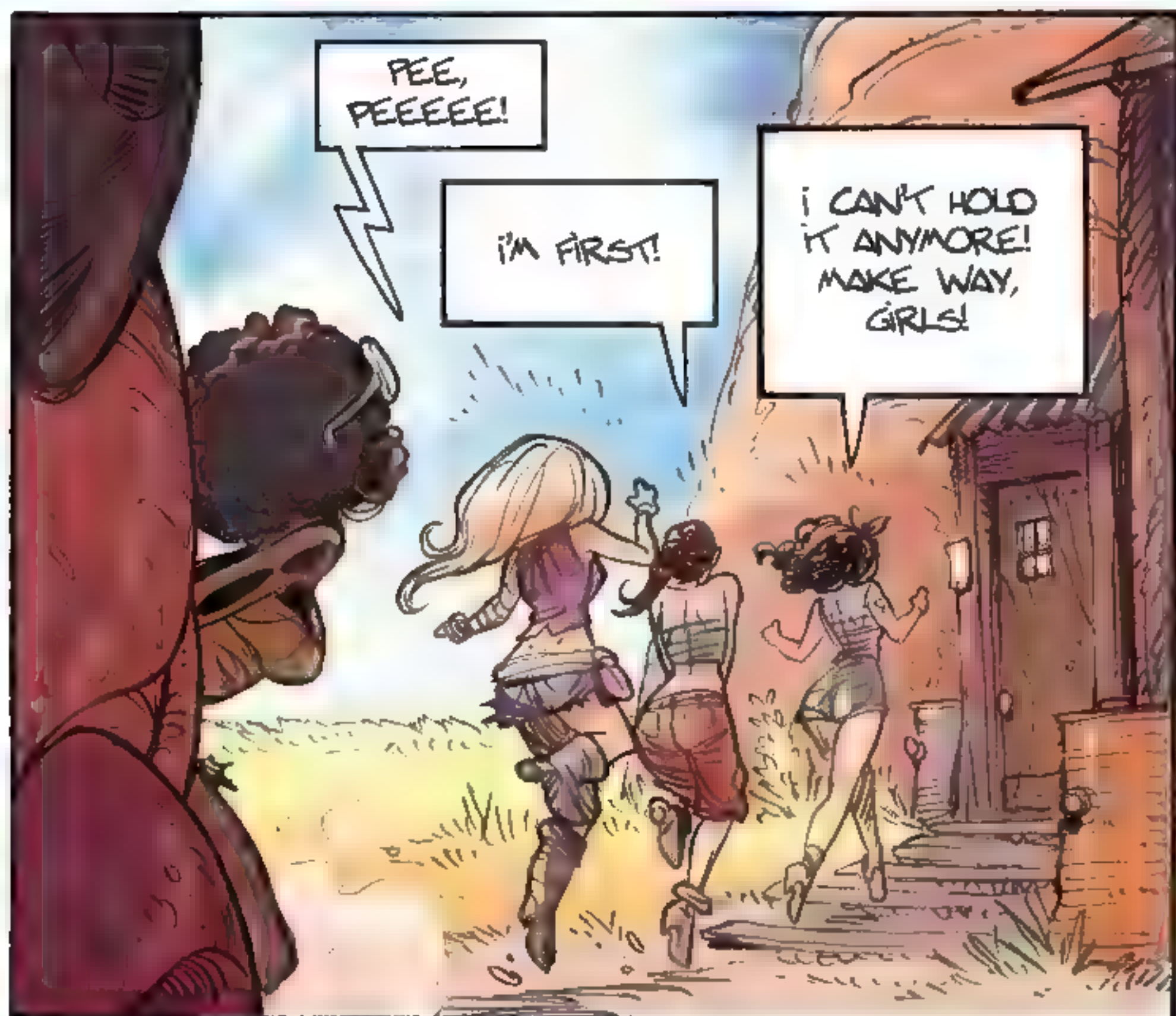
WE NEED TO  
STOP THERE,  
WE NEED TO  
STOP!



WE COULD HAVE STARTED THINKING  
THAT THOSE CULT LOONIES HAD  
FORGOTTEN US.

BUT OUR  
BLADDERS DIDN'T.

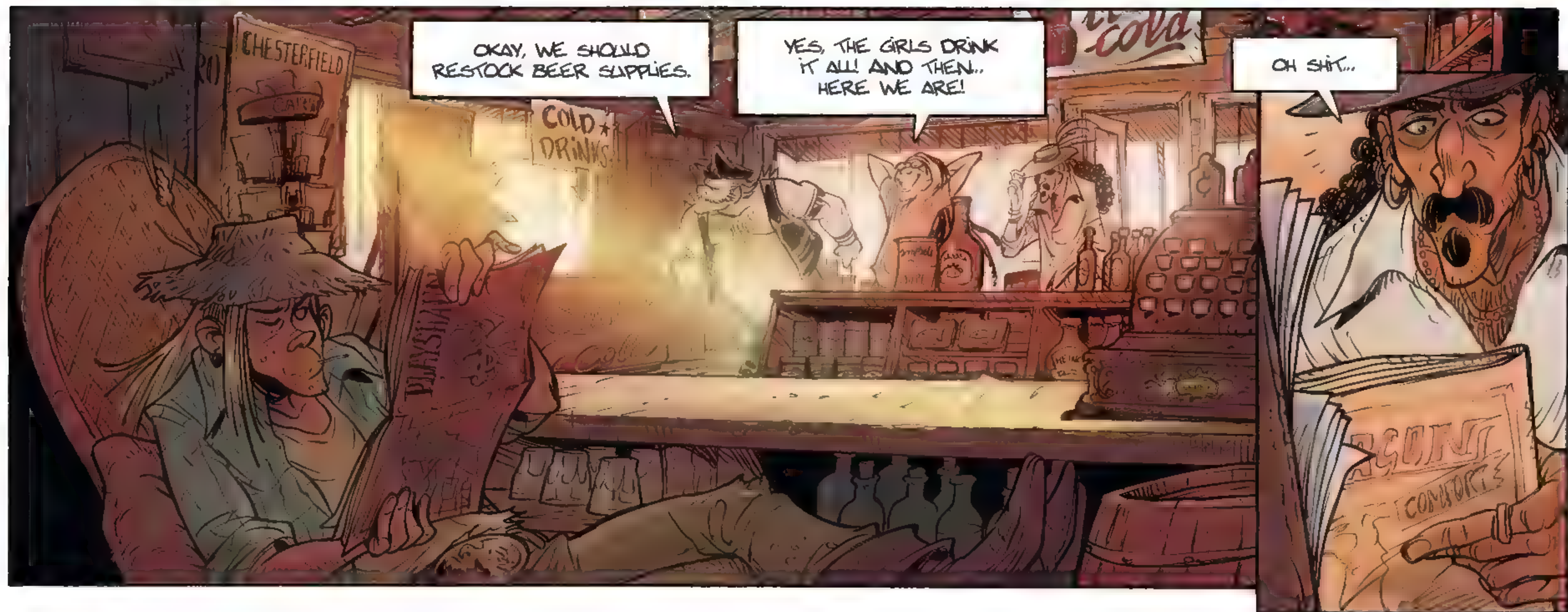
HURRYYYYY!



PEE,  
PEEEEE!

I'M FIRST!

I CAN'T HOLD  
IT ANYMORE!  
MAKE WAY,  
GIRLS!

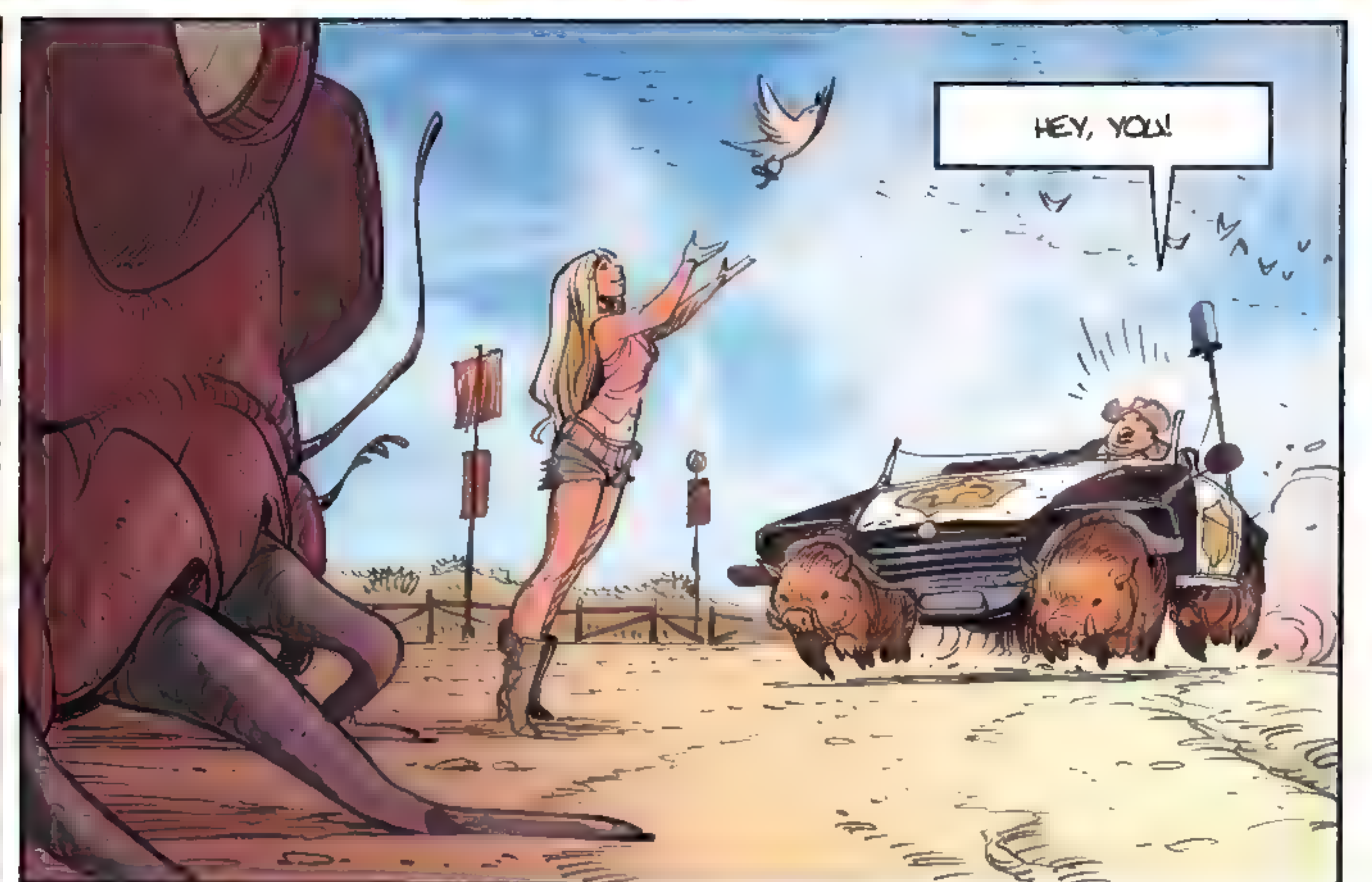
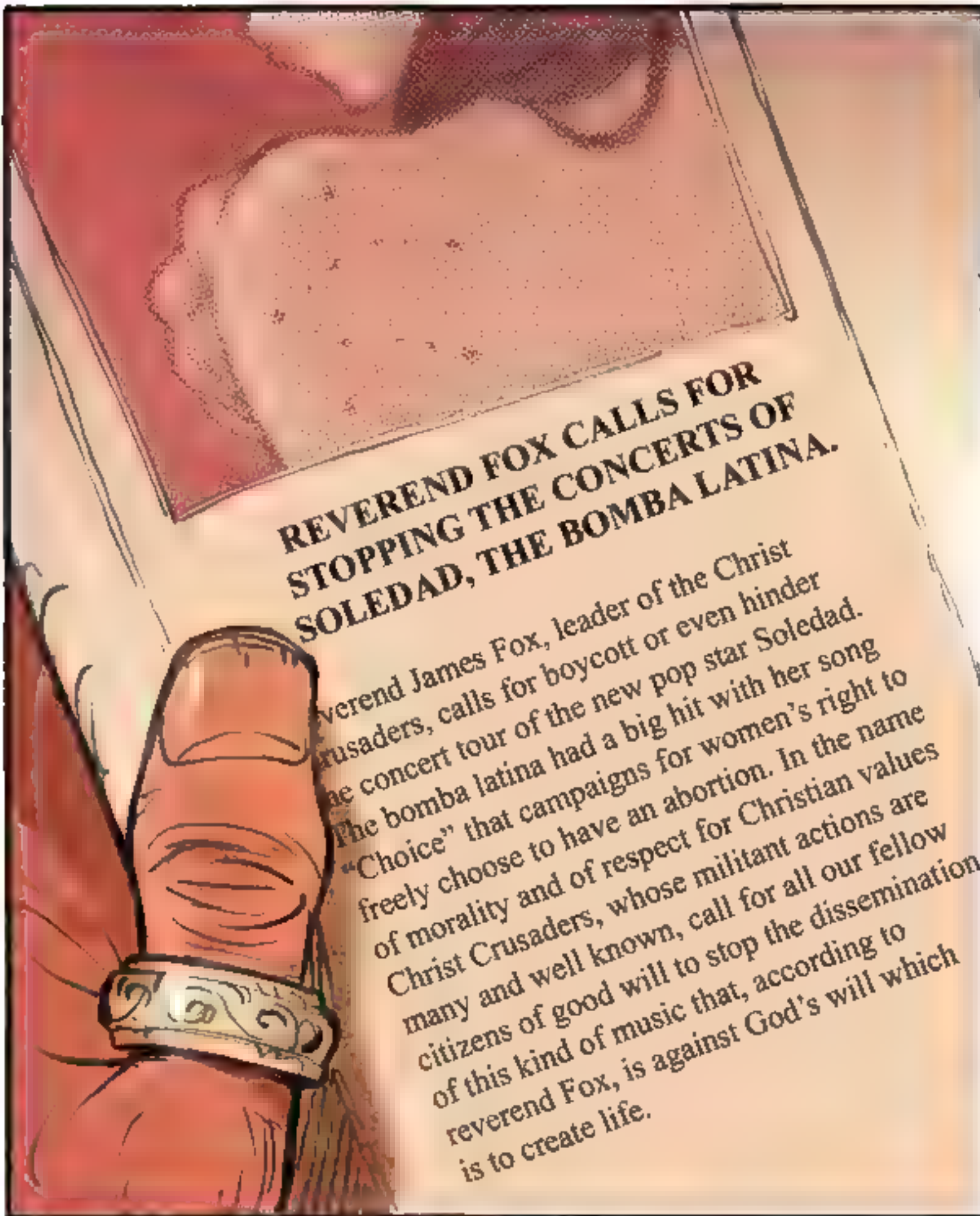


OKAY, WE SHOULD  
RESTOCK BEER SUPPLIES.

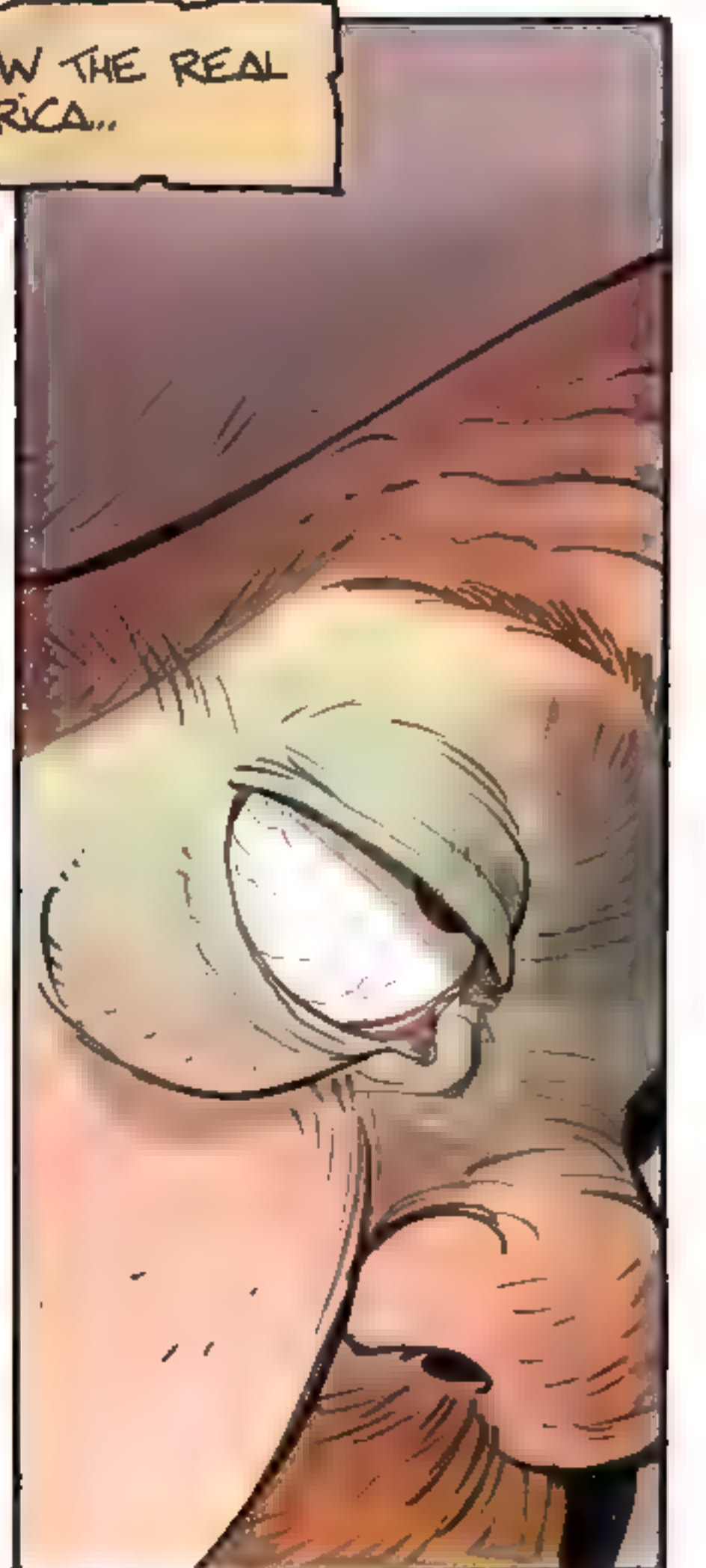
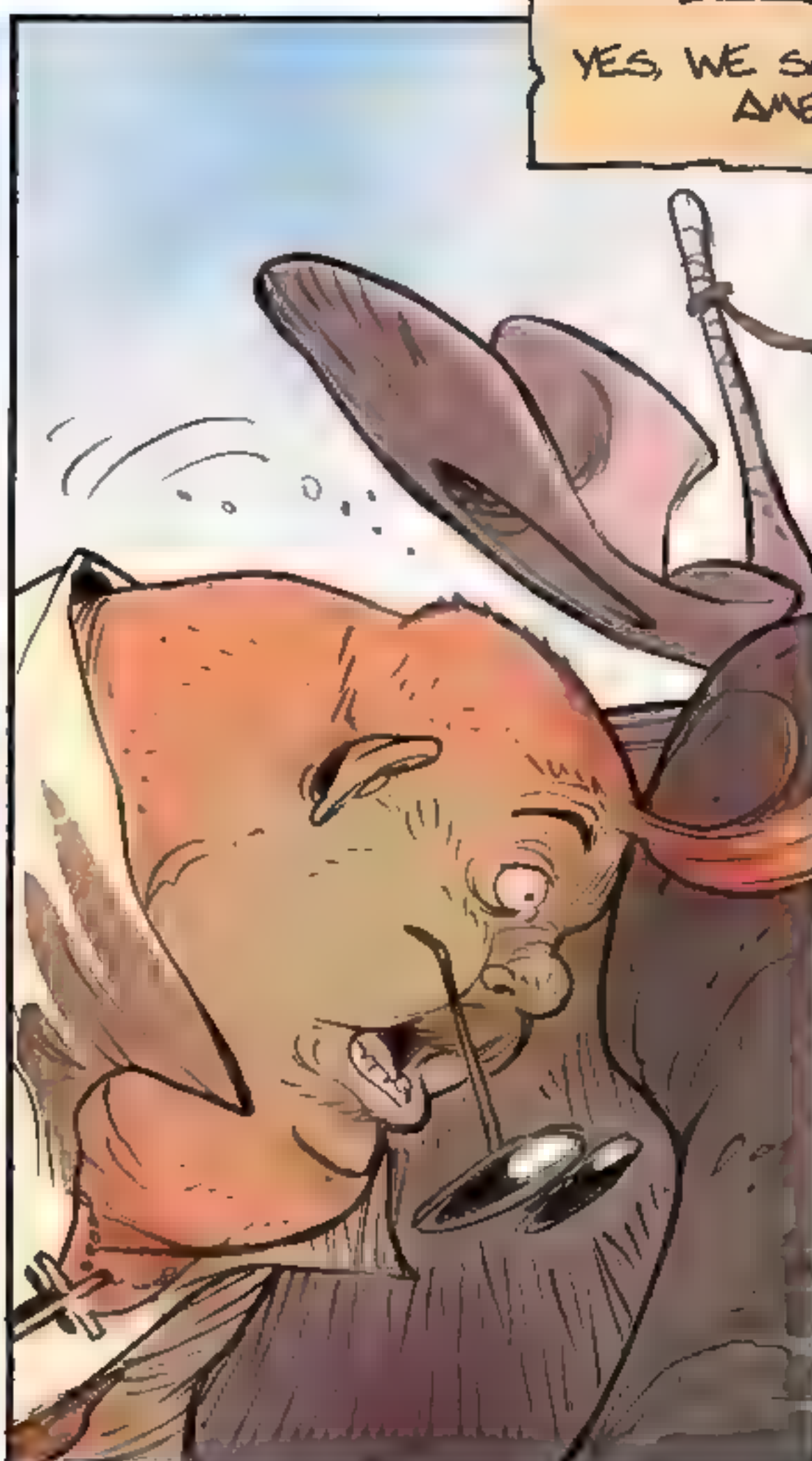
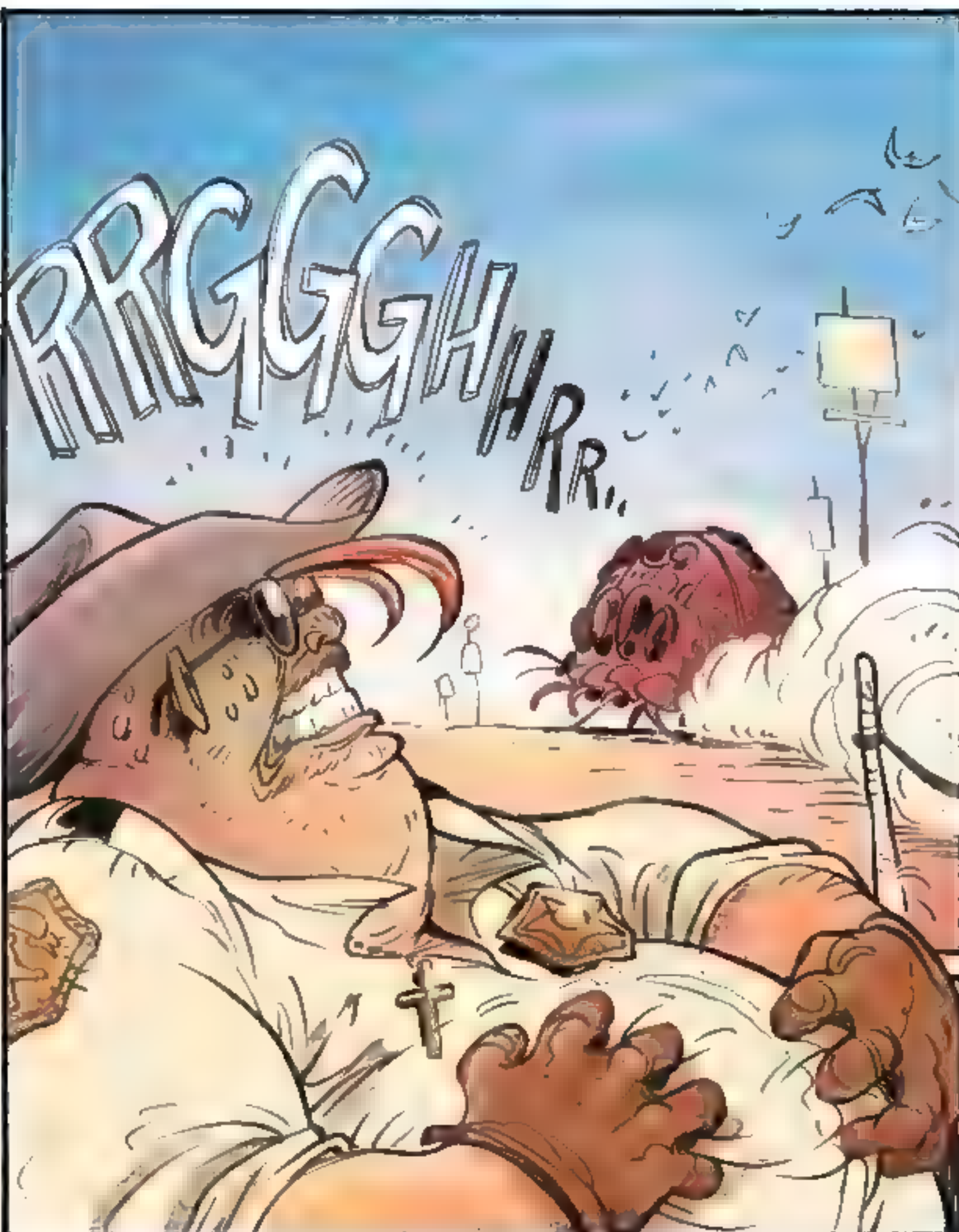
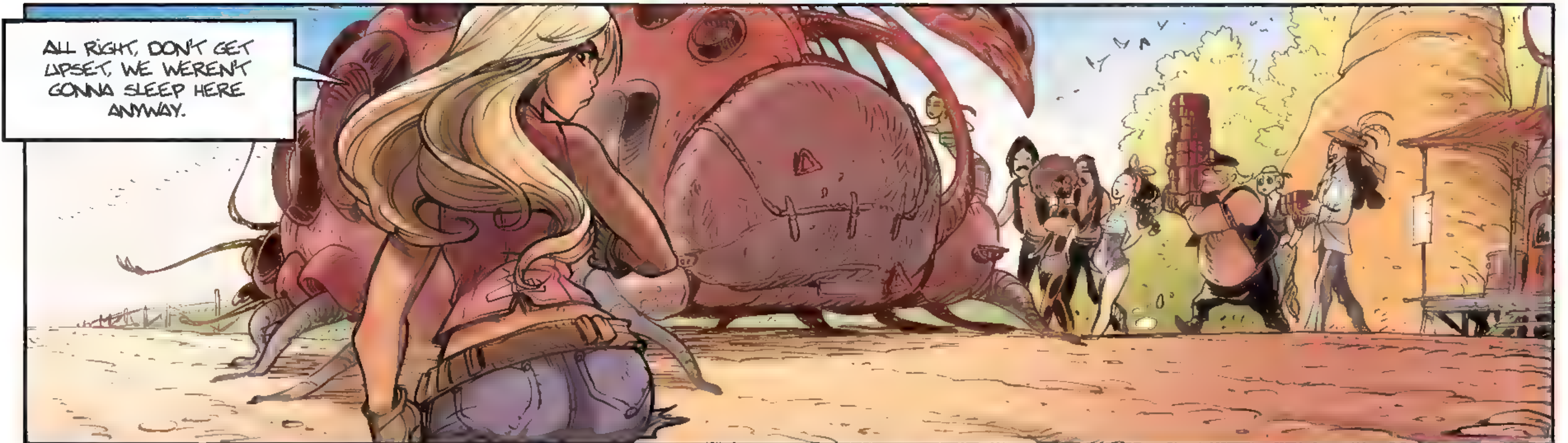
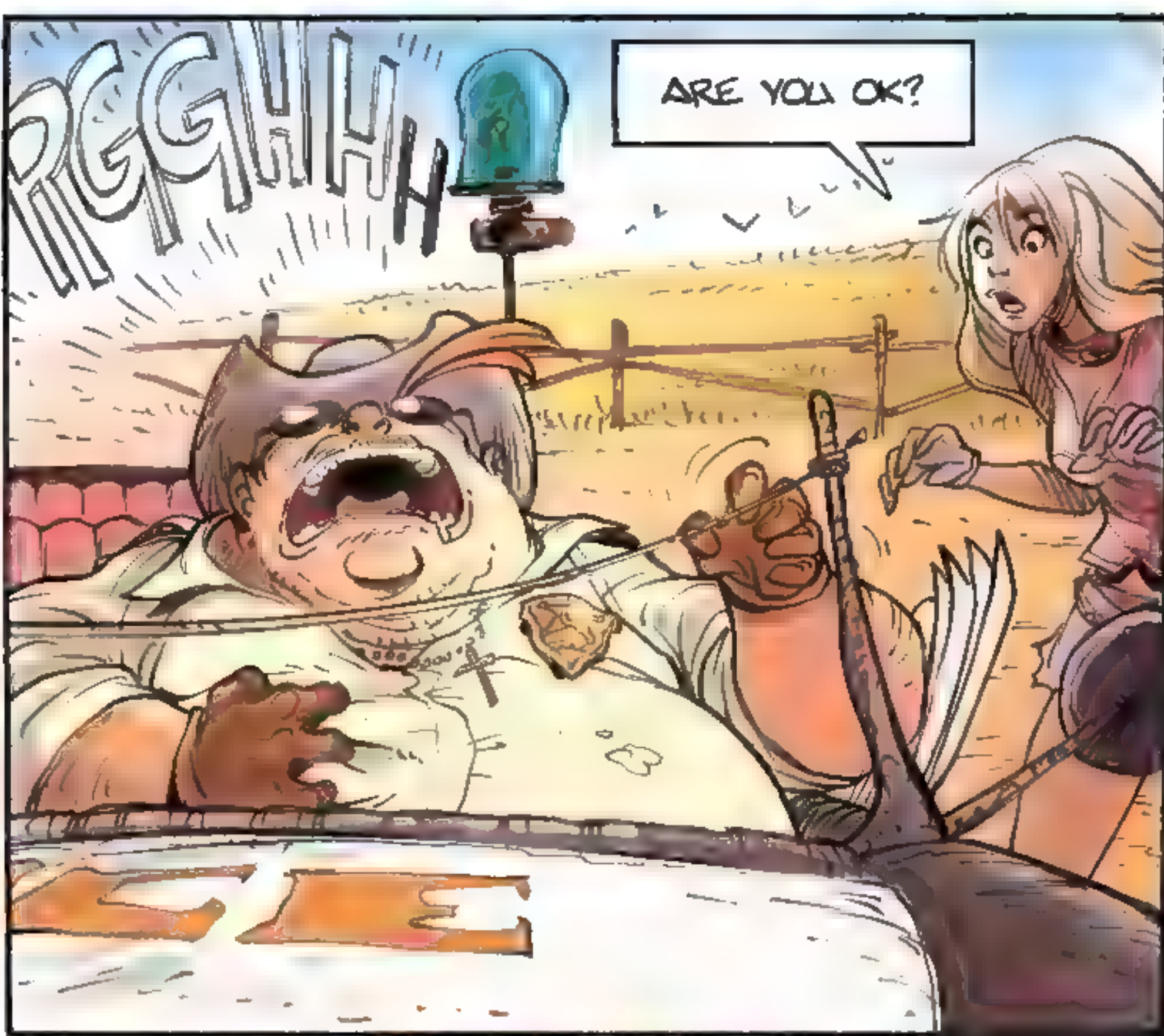
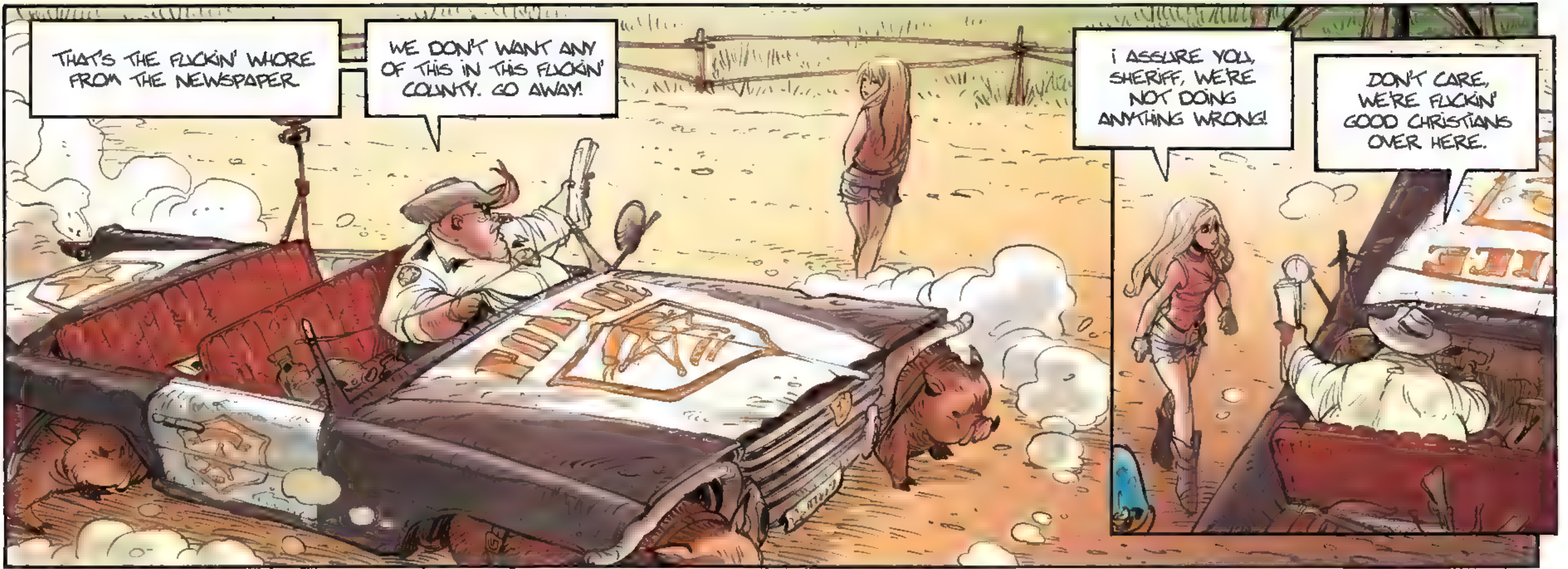
YES, THE GIRLS DRINK  
IT ALL AND THEN...  
HERE WE ARE!

OH SHIT...













SOMEWHERE ELSE...

I'LL TAKE FIVE HUNDRED OF THEM TO START.

YOU DO LOVE INDIGO BLINKINGS!



THEY HAVE POTENTIAL. IT'S FOR A CITYWIDE TEST.



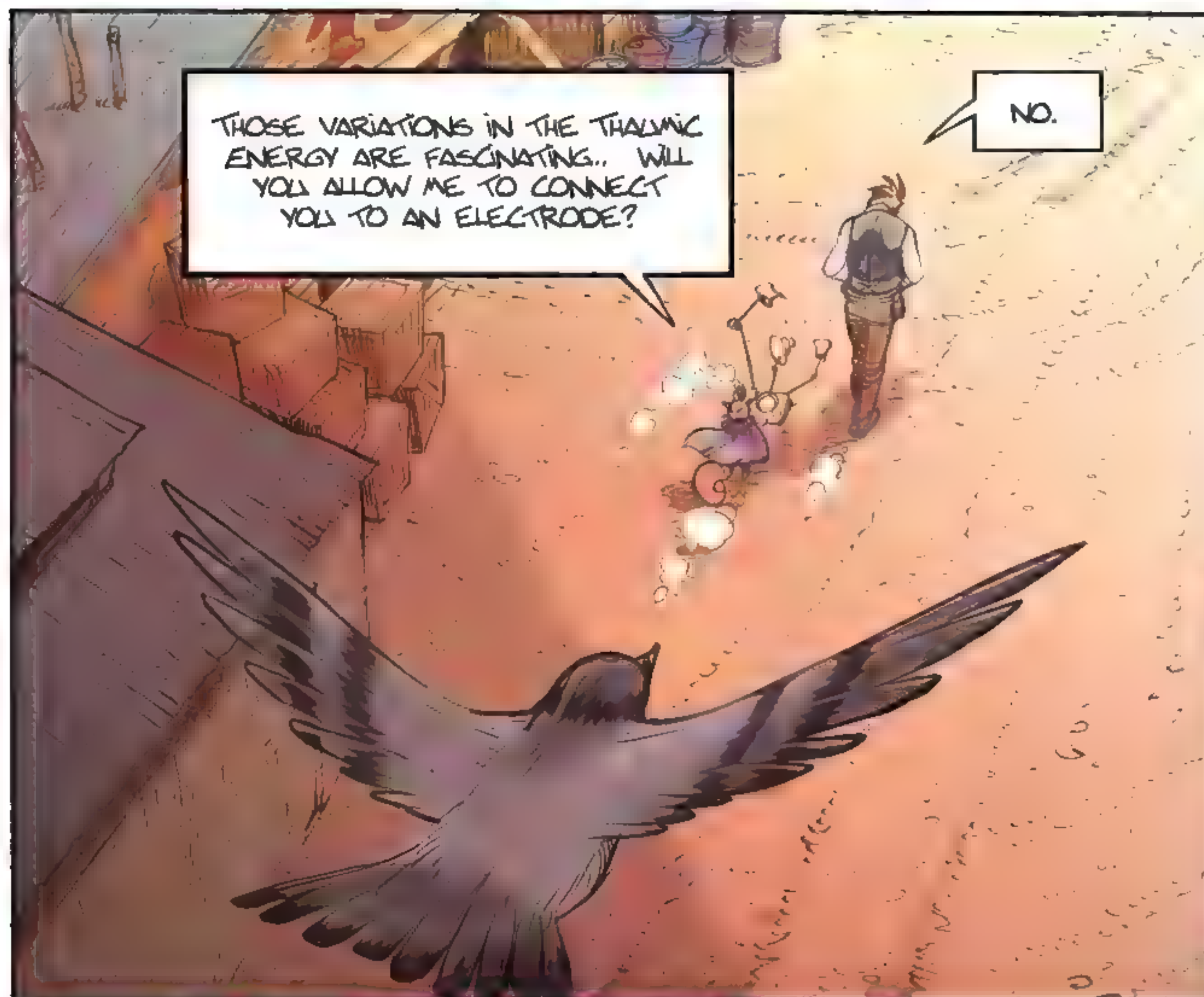
IF IT WORKS, WE'LL TRY IT ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... ALL OVER THE PLANET!



THEN I'D BETTER RESTOCK SUPPLIES. THE PLANET IS BIG.

I'LL DELIVER THEM TO YOU TOMORROW.

THANKS.



THOSE VARIATIONS IN THE THALMIC ENERGY ARE FASCINATING... WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO CONNECT YOU TO AN ELECTRODE?

NO.



OH, A BIRD GOT AWAY?

NO, IT'S A PIGEON FOR ME.

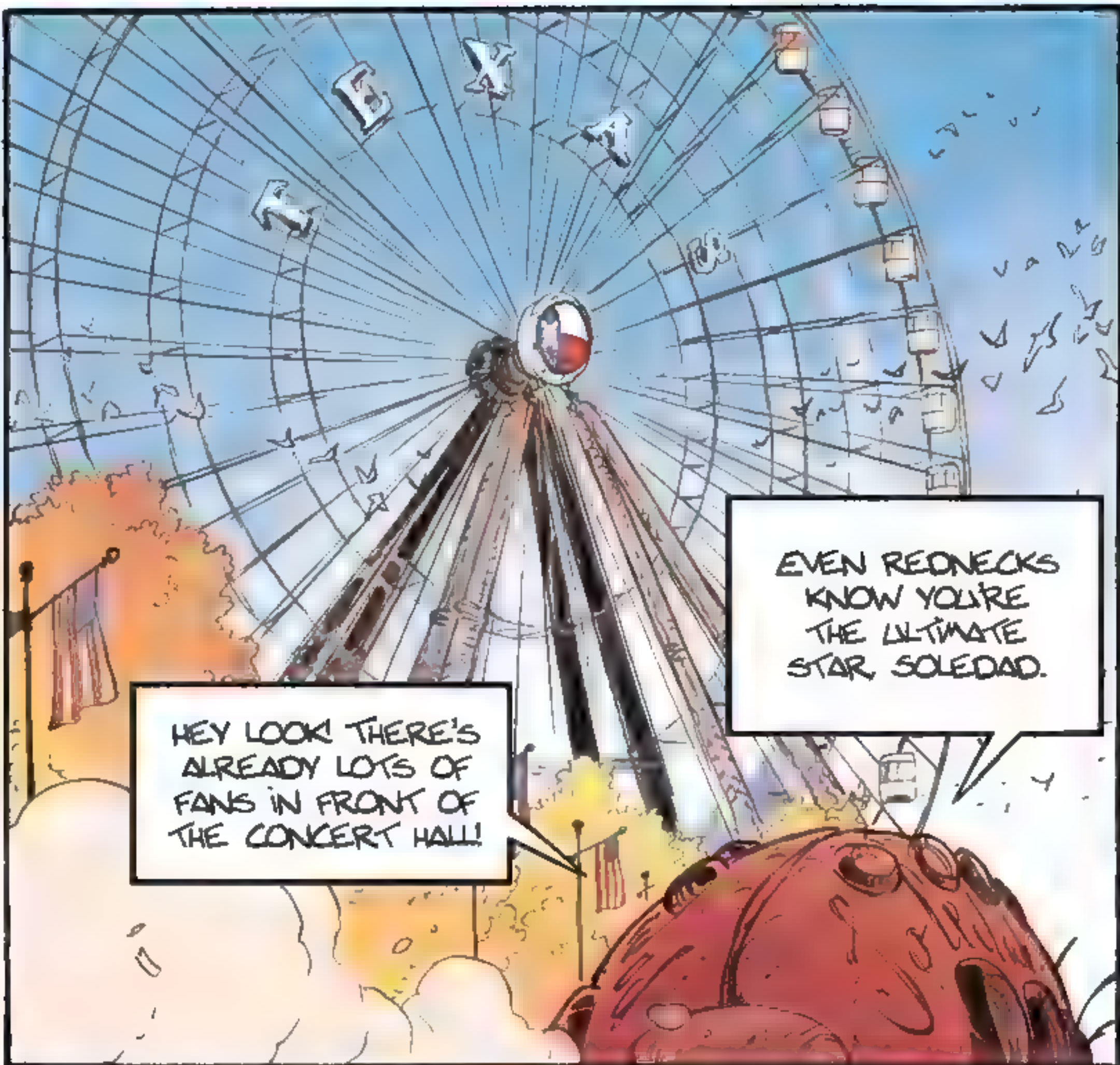


MHH... AH!



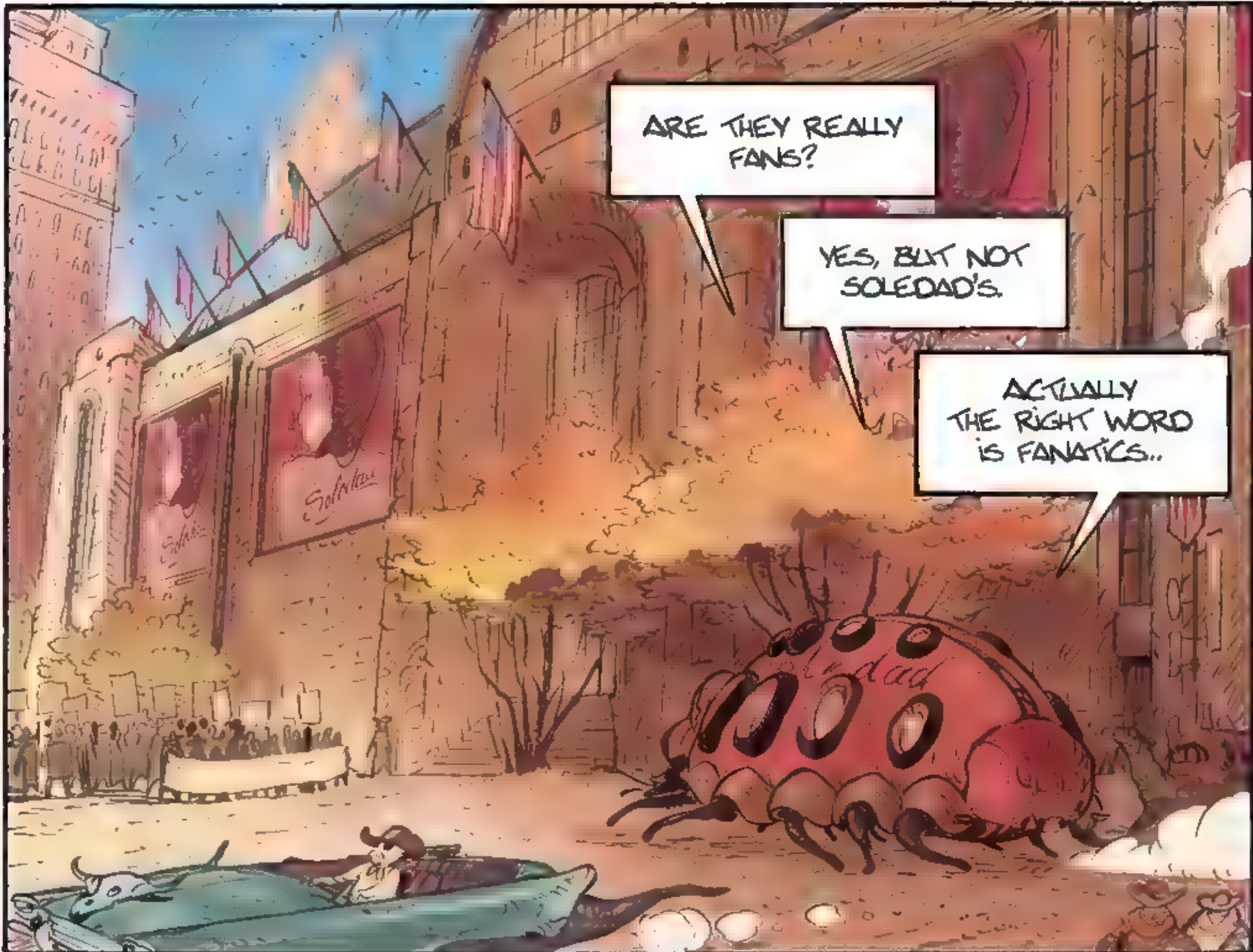


WE HAD ARRIVED IN DALLAS, THE CITY WHERE THE UNIVERSE IS MERCLESS AND TIES ARE FUNNY.



HEY LOOK THERE'S ALREADY LOTS OF FANS IN FRONT OF THE CONCERT HALL!

EVEN REDNECKS KNOW YOU'RE THE ULTIMATE STAR SOLEDAD.



ARE THEY REALLY FANS?

YES, BUT NOT SOLEDAD'S.

ACTUALLY THE RIGHT WORD IS FANATICS..



IT'S HER!

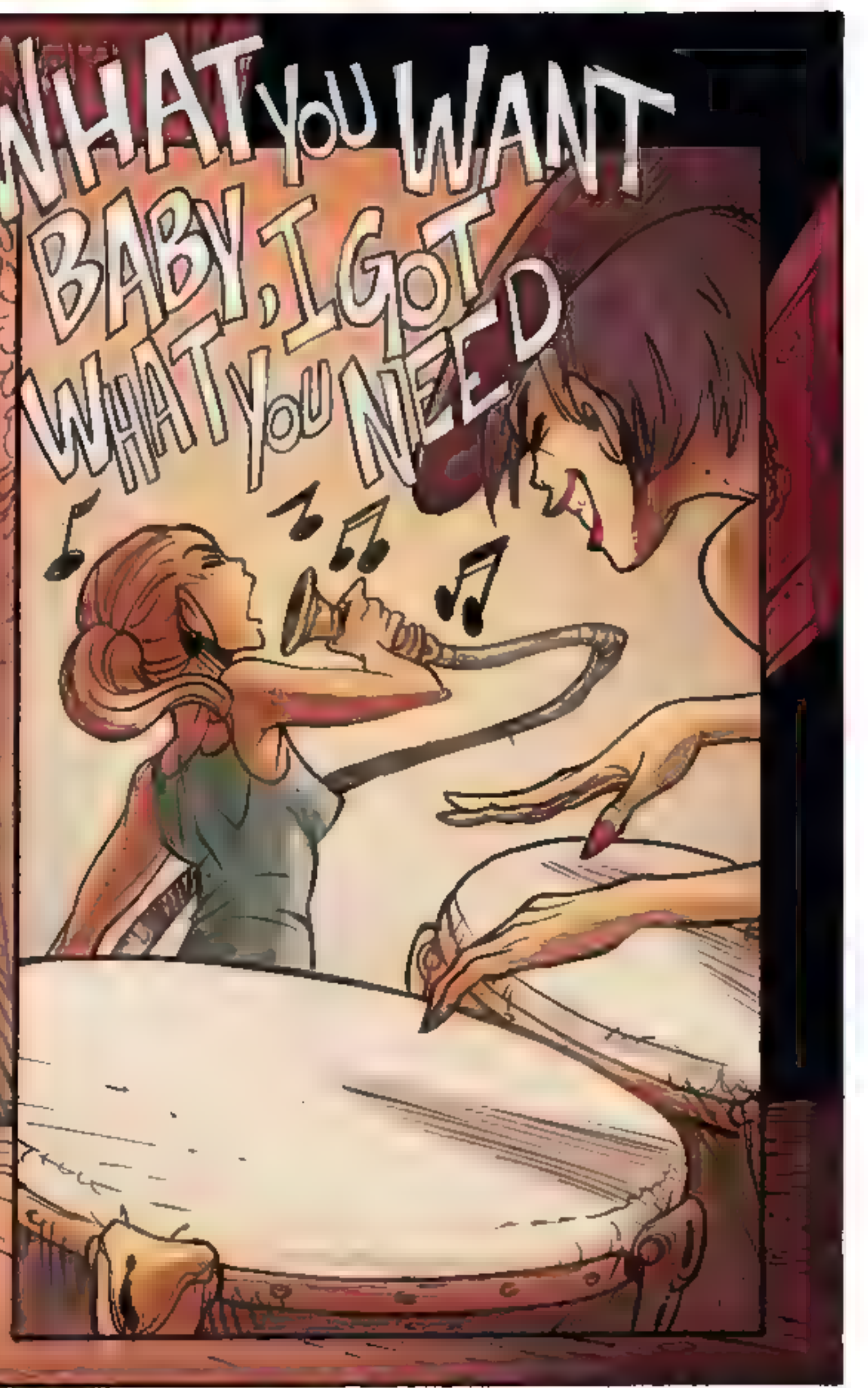
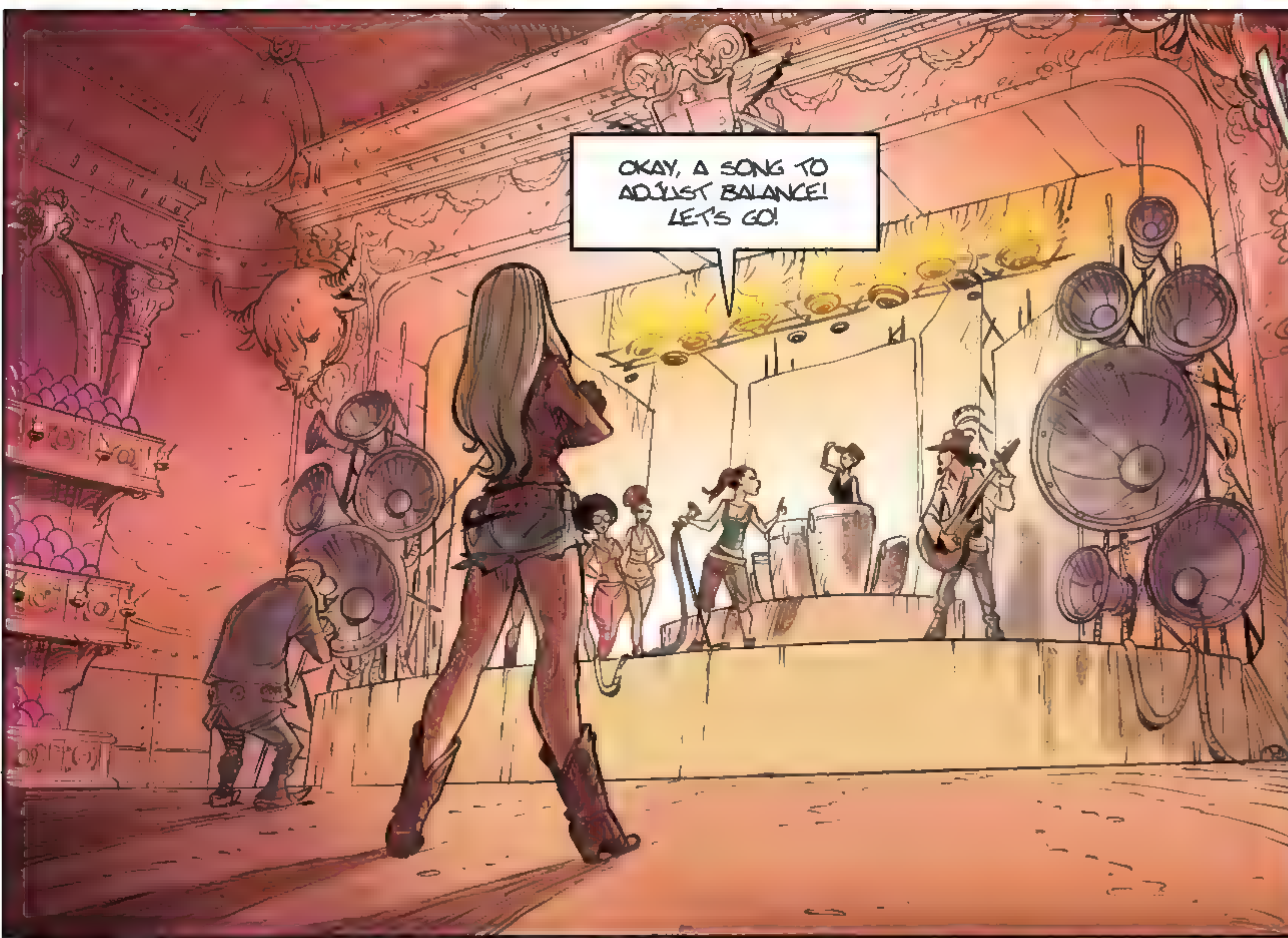
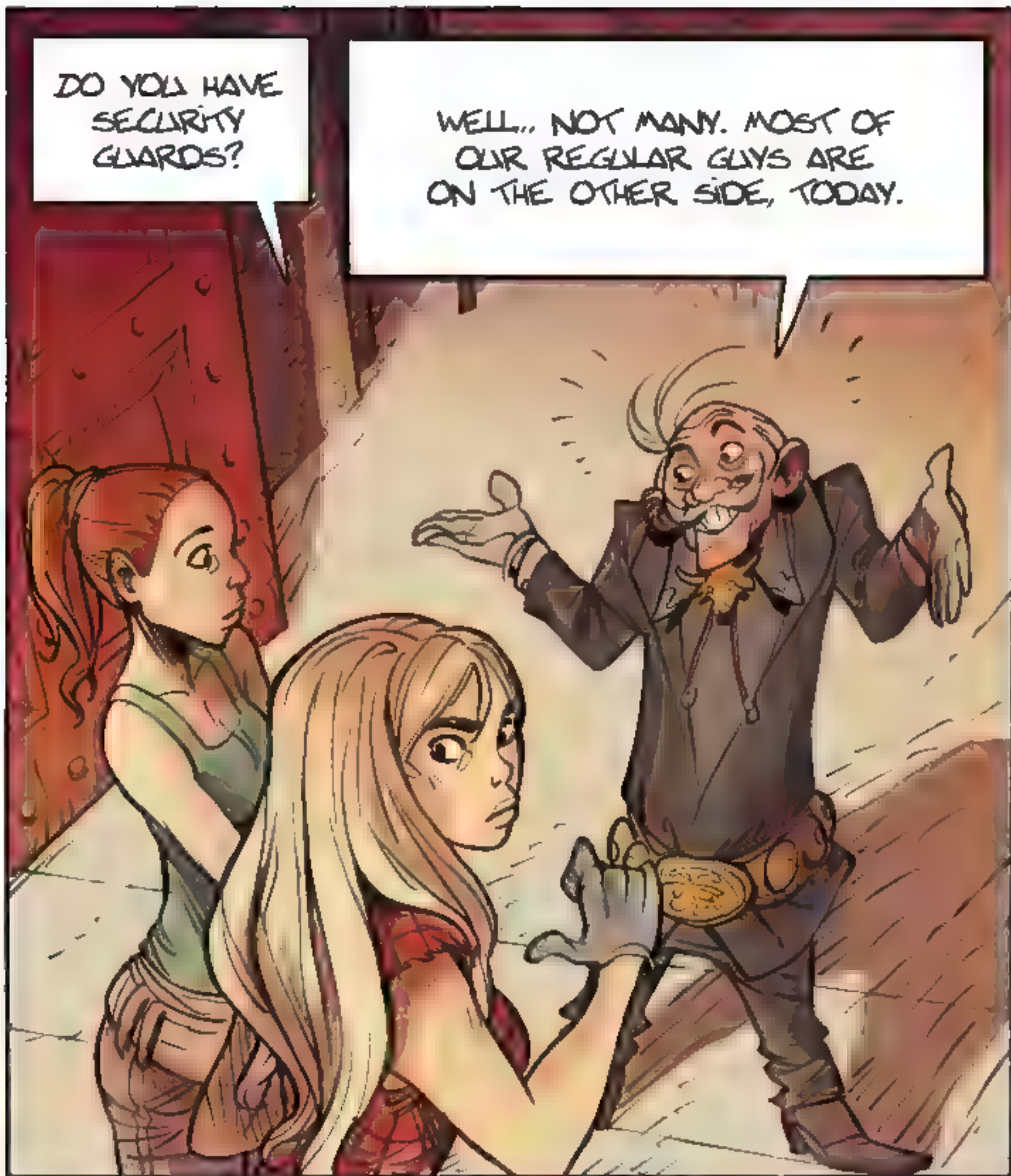
BOOOO!

SHAME!

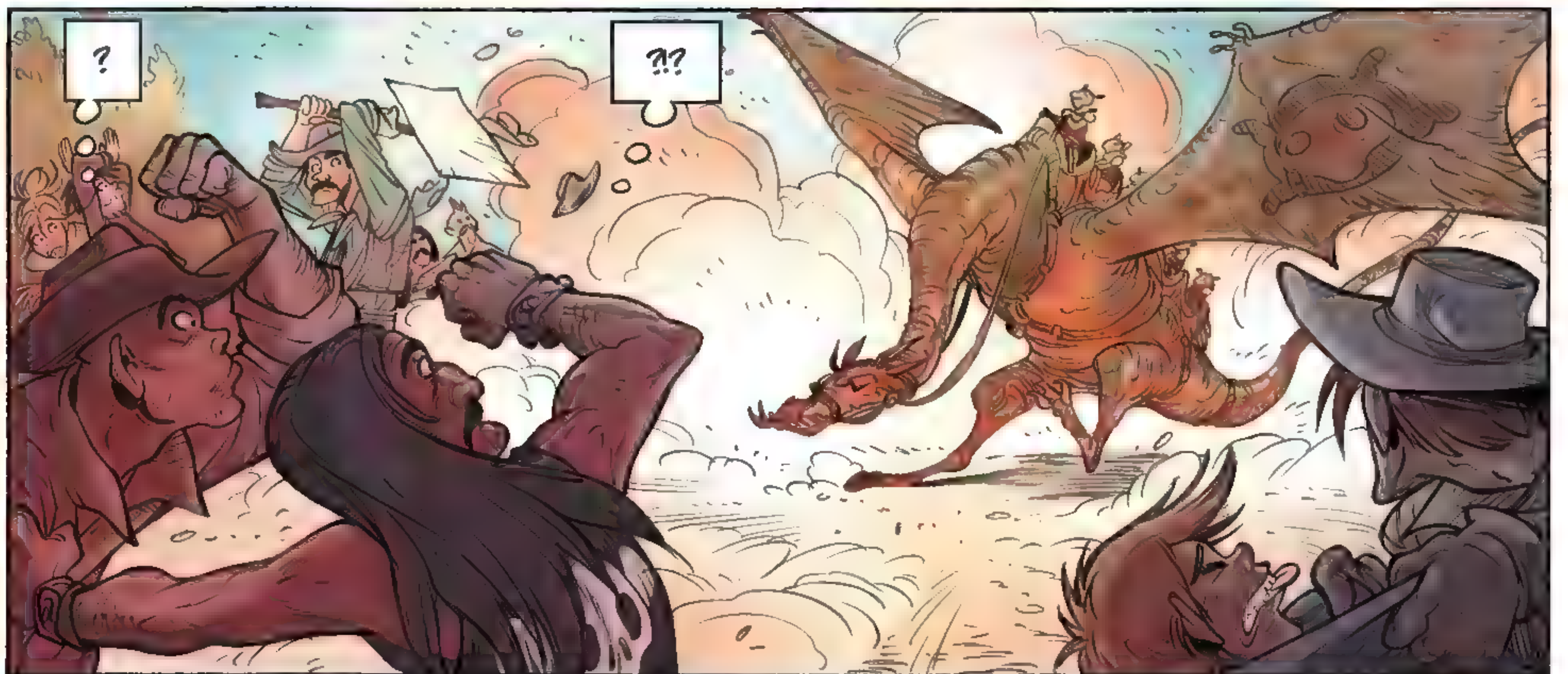
WELCOME TO DALLAS, MISS SOLEDAD! I'M THE HALL MANAGER

I'M SORRY. THEY HAVE BEEN OUT HERE SINCE MORNING.













JUST IN TIME!



IF THIS GOES WRONG, YOU TURN INTO MONST... HUM... WELL, YOU KNOW, TO PROTECT US, OKAY?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



WE JUST LOOK PEOPLE DEEP INTO THEIR EYES, GIVE THEM A BIG SMILE, SHOWING ALL TEETH AND THEY CALM DOWN.



ALL THE KIDS WHO CAME FOR THE SHOW RAN AWAY. THERE'S ONLY THE FANATICS LEFT.

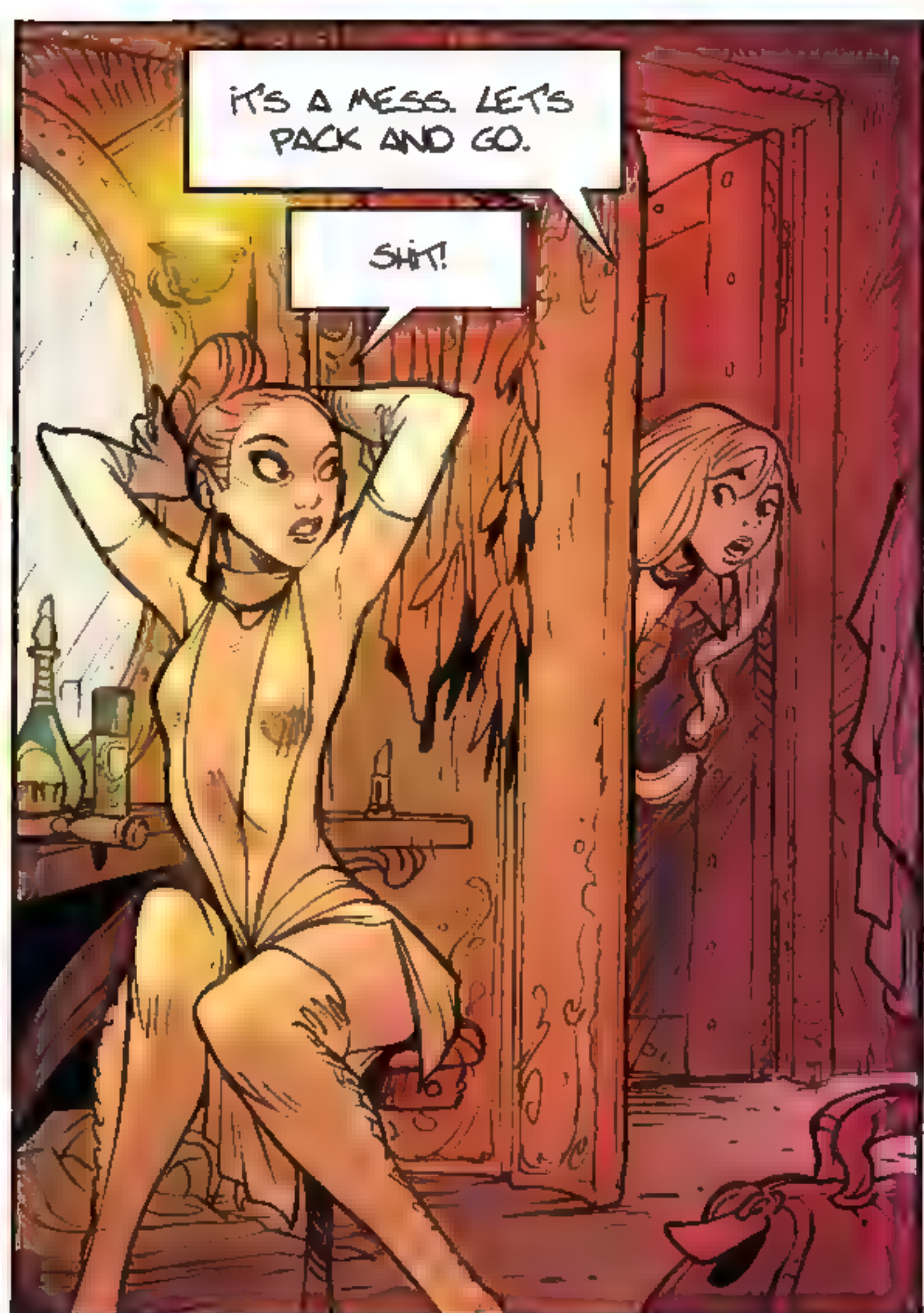
OKAY...

IT'S A DISASTER! WE'LL HAVE TO REFUND THEM



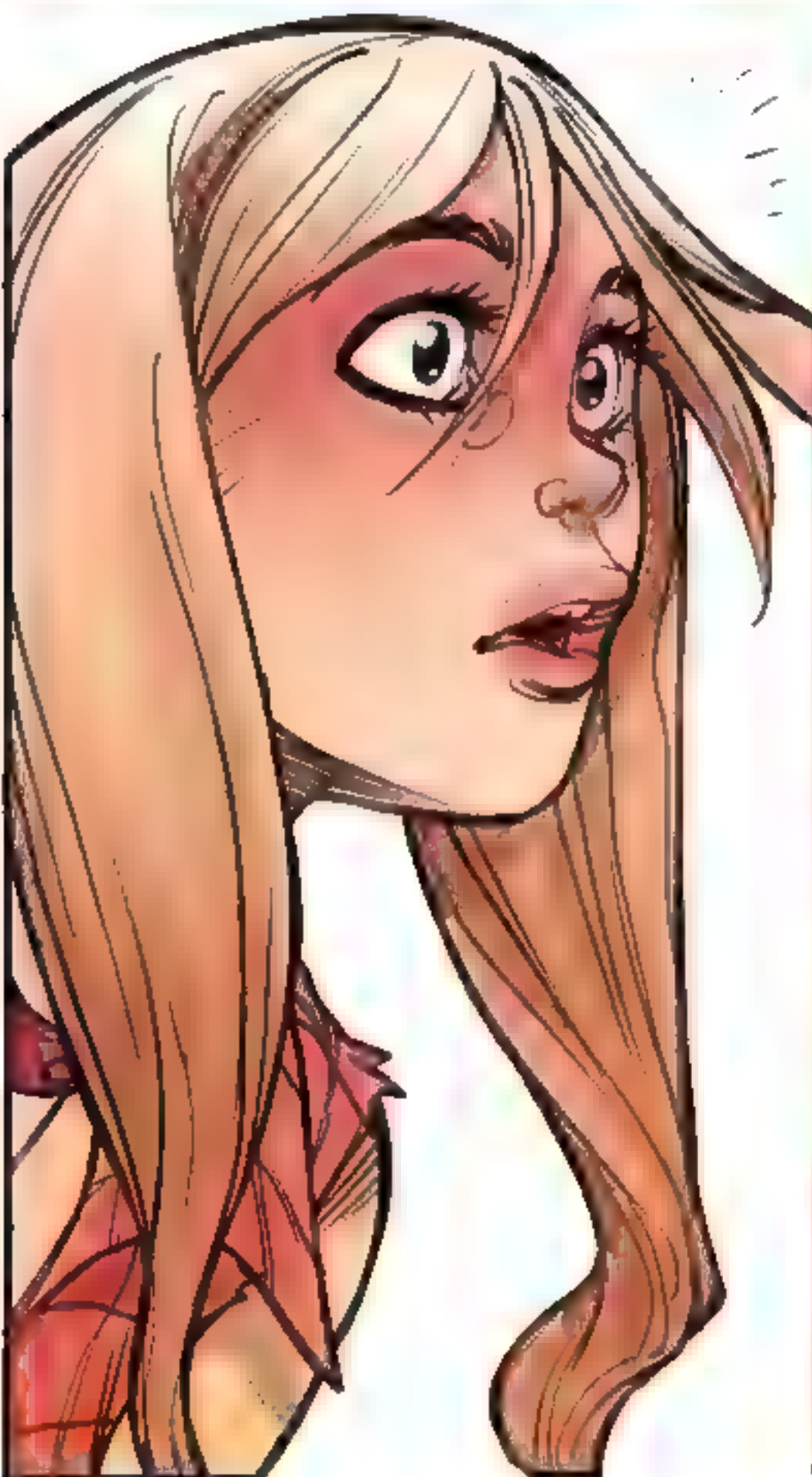
SO?

WE WON'T PLAY TONIGHT. YOU CAN UNPLUG YOUR STUFF, LEWIS.



IT'S A MESS. LET'S PACK AND GO.

SHIT!



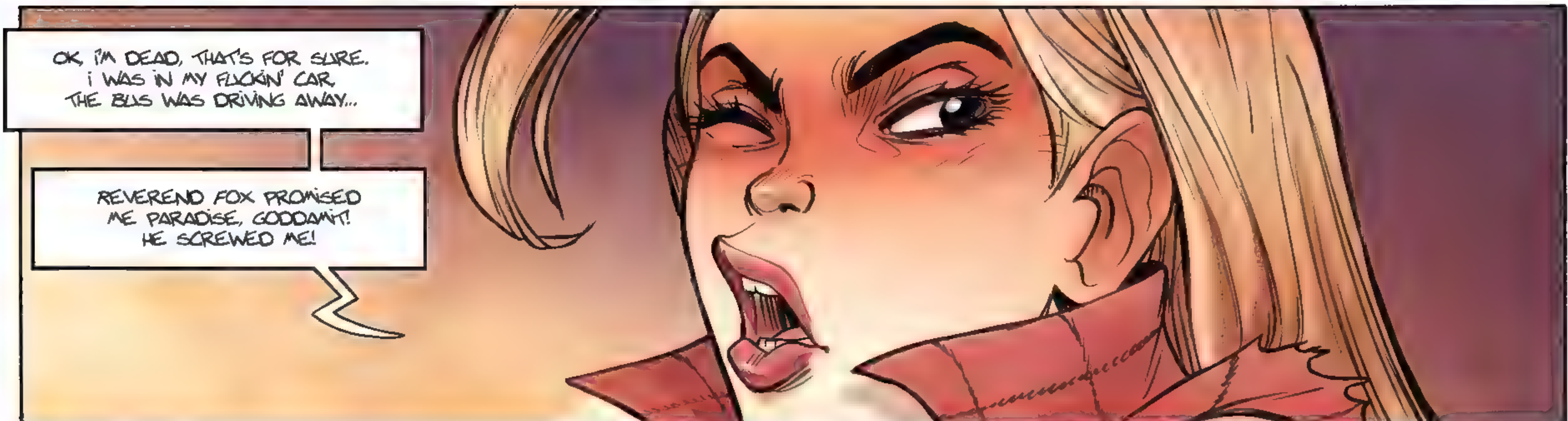
FUCKIN' HELL! WHERE AM I?

THIS AIN'T NO FUCKIN' PARADISE!



HEY, AREN'T YOU THAT SOLEDAD HO?

FOURMILLE? YOU OK?



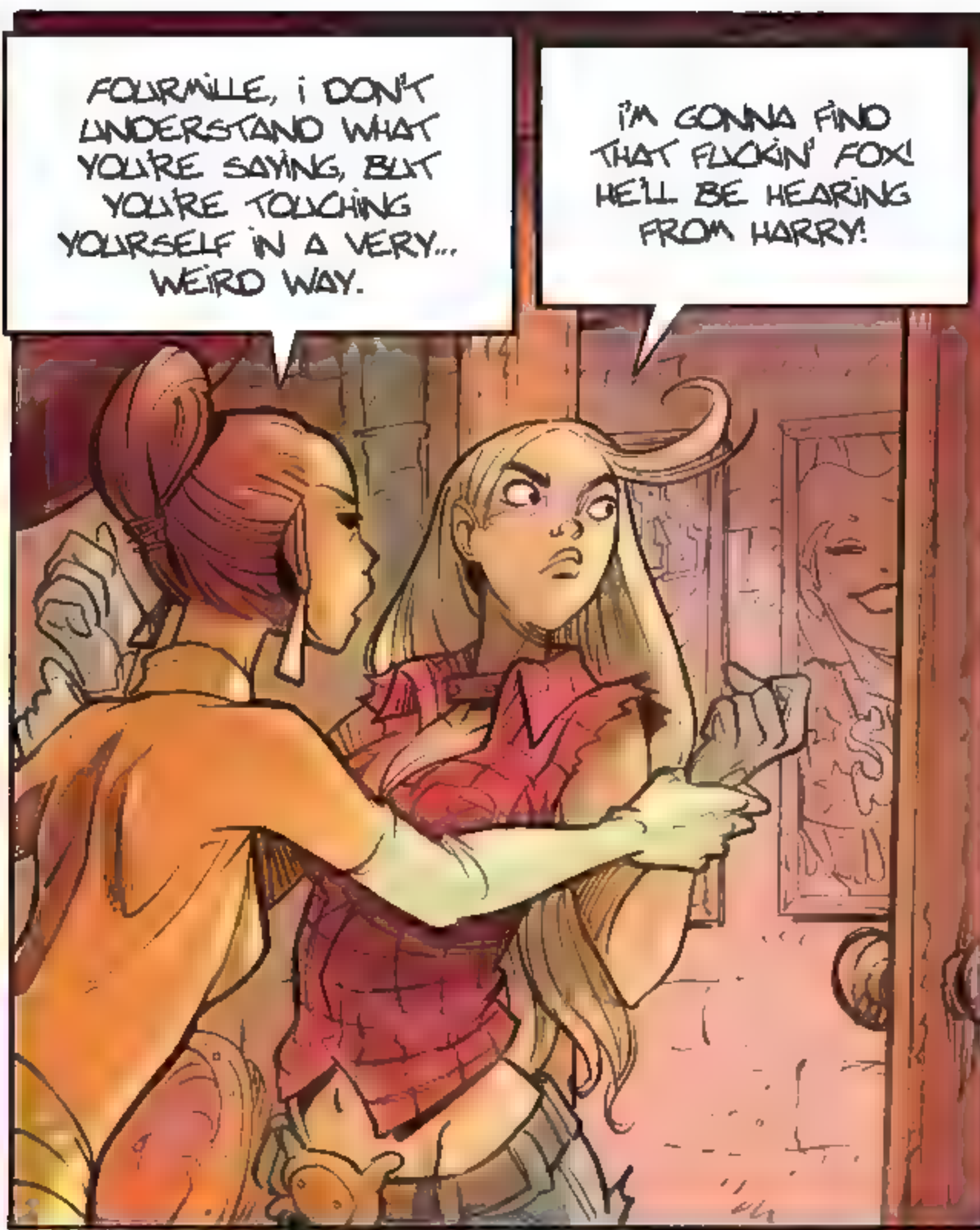
OK, I'M DEAD, THAT'S FOR SURE. I WAS IN MY FUCKIN' CAR. THE BUS WAS DRIVING AWAY...

REVEREND FOX PROMISED ME PARADISE, GODDAMN! HE SCREWED ME!





I CAME BACK IN A FUCKIN' USED BODY, INSTEAD!



FOURVILLE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT YOU'RE TOUCHING YOURSELF IN A VERY... WEIRD WAY.

I'M GONNA FIND THAT FUCKIN' FOX! HE'LL BE HEARING FROM HARRY!



DON'T TALK ABOUT REVEREND FOX THAT WAY. HE'S A VERY RESPECTED PREACHER IN THE SOUTH.

ALL THOSE PEOPLE OUTSIDE CAN BECOME VERY DANGEROUS IF HE ORDERS IT...



AH, HE'S HERE? I'LL MAKE SURE THAT IF THERE'S NO PARADISE FOR ME THEN THERE'LL BE HELL FOR HIM!



HE CAN'T STAND YOU, AIN'T IT? I'LL HELP YA.



YOU'RE GONNA SING YOUR FUCKIN' BULLSHIT IN HIS FACE, AND AFTER THAT I'LL KILL HIM.

FOURVILLE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



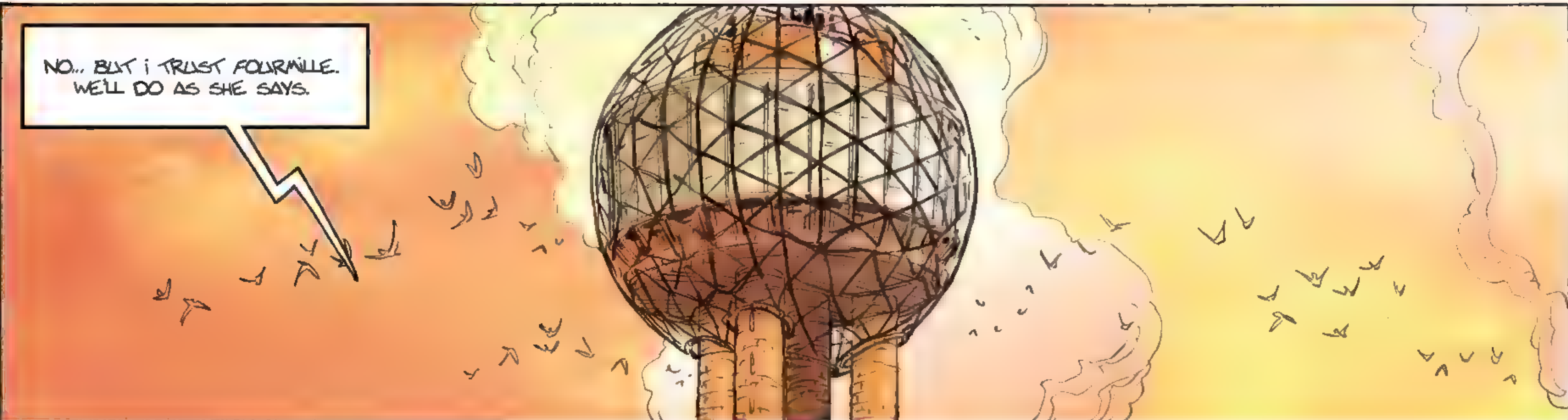
MY NAME'S HARRY.

GO TO NEW ORLEANS. THERE'S AN INDIAN RESERVATION BY THE FIRST BAYOU. WE'LL MEET THERE.



DID YOU UNDERSTAND ANY OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

WELL...



NO... BUT I TRUST FOURVILLE. WE'LL DO AS SHE SAYS.

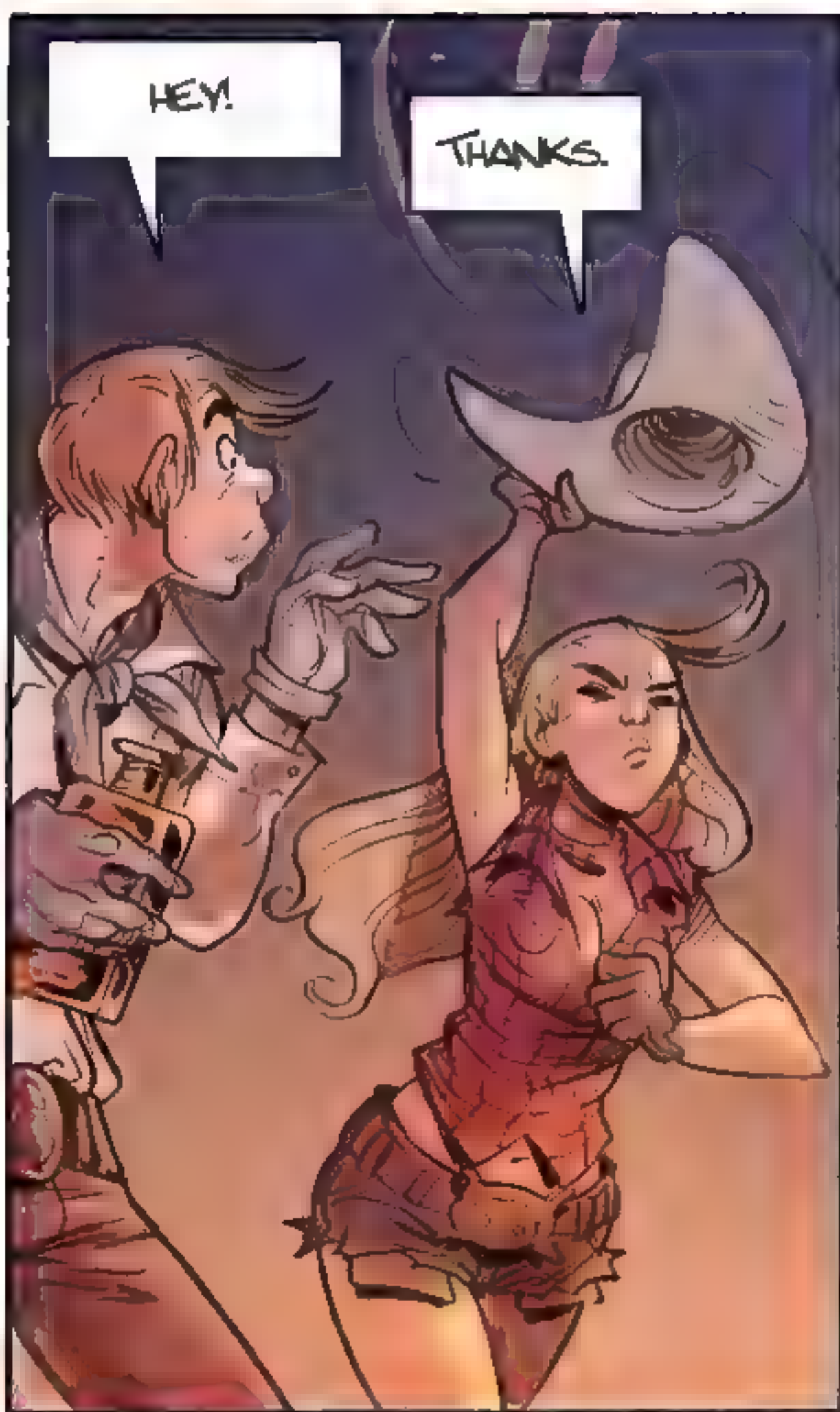




YEEEEEEEEEE!!!

WE PUT THEM IN THEIR PLACE!

NOW THEY KNOW WHAT TEXAS IS LIKE!

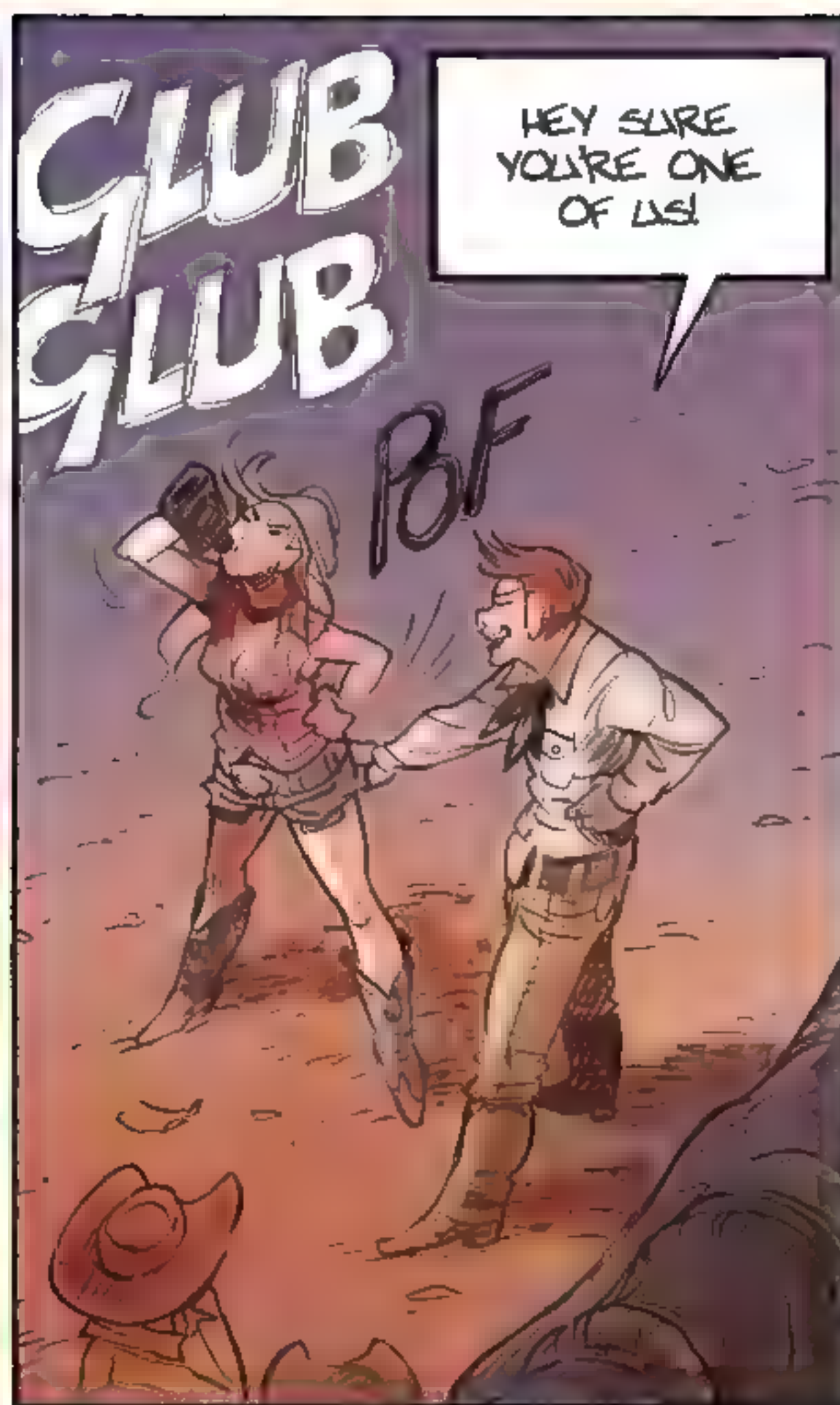


HEY!

THANKS.

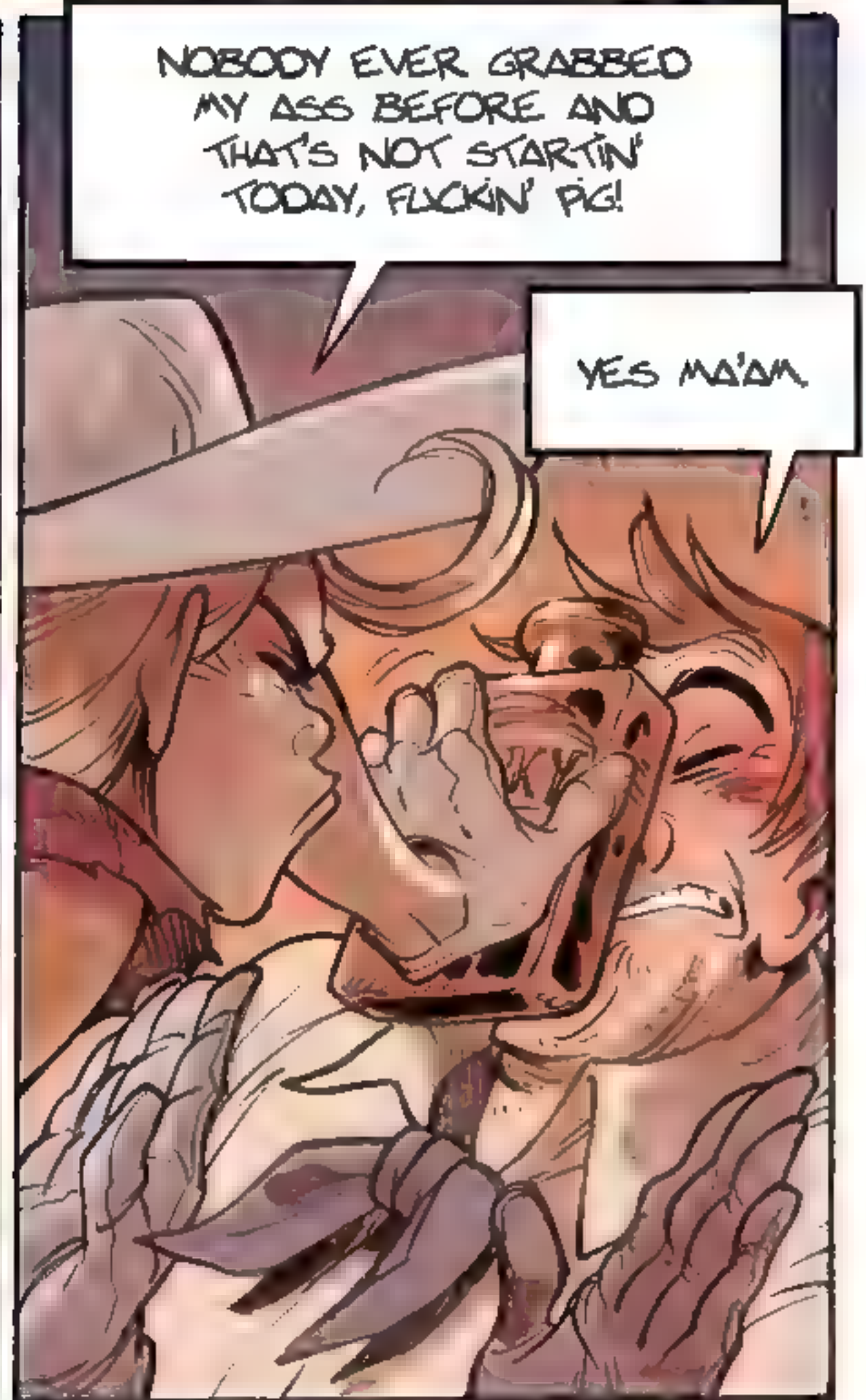


GIMME THAT TOO.



CLUB CLUB

HEY SURE YOU'RE ONE OF US!



NOBODY EVER GRABBED MY ASS BEFORE AND THAT'S NOT STARTIN' TODAY, FUCKIN' PIG!

YES MA'AM



WHERE'S FOX?

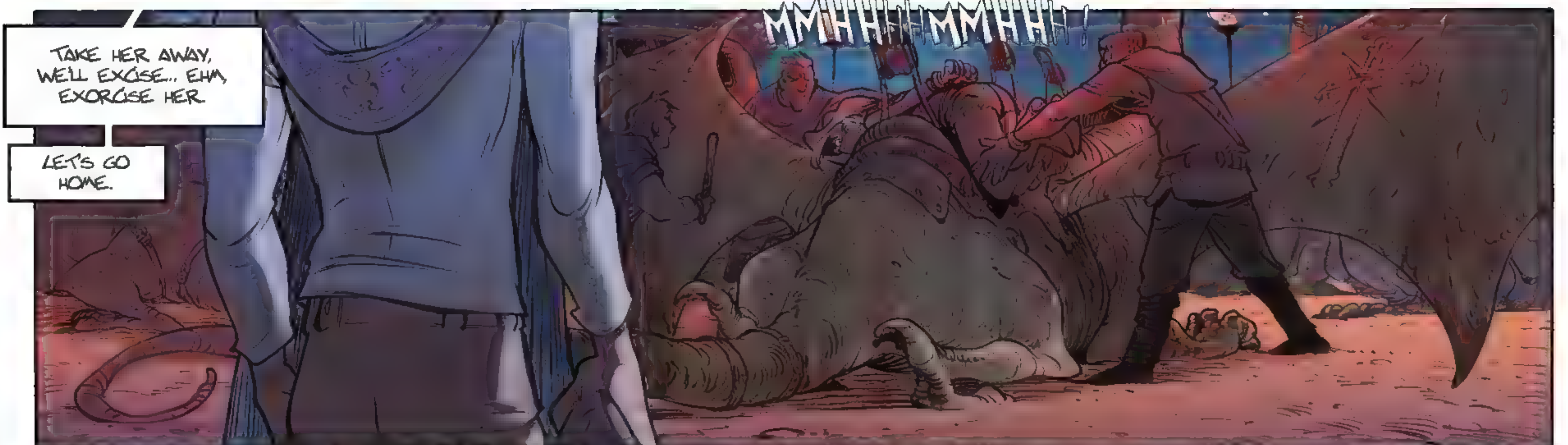
THERE, MA'AM HE'S CHANGING HIS SHIRT THAT WAS TORN DURING THE FIGHT.



WHAT ABOUT THE PRESALINS? SHOULD WE KILLEM?

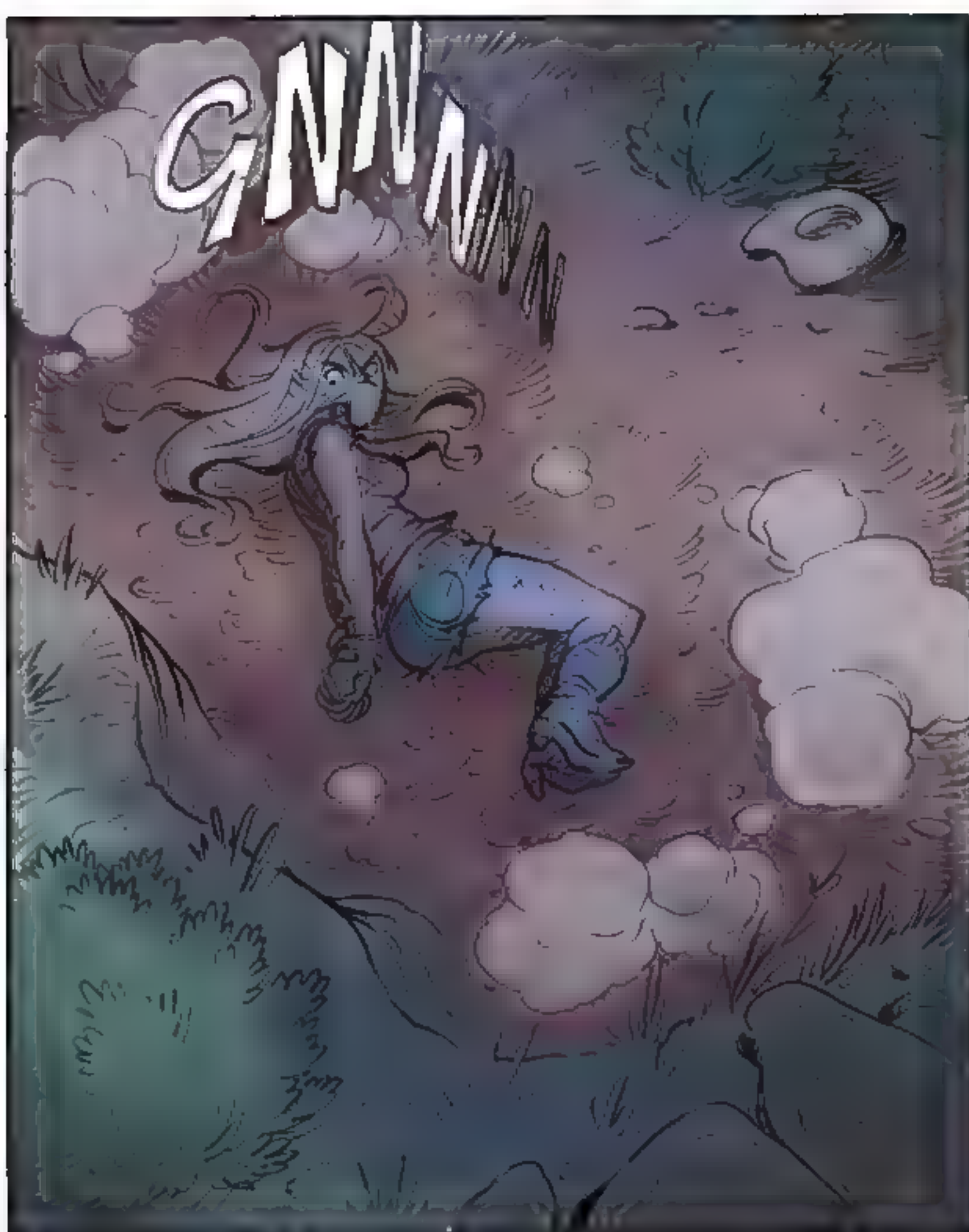
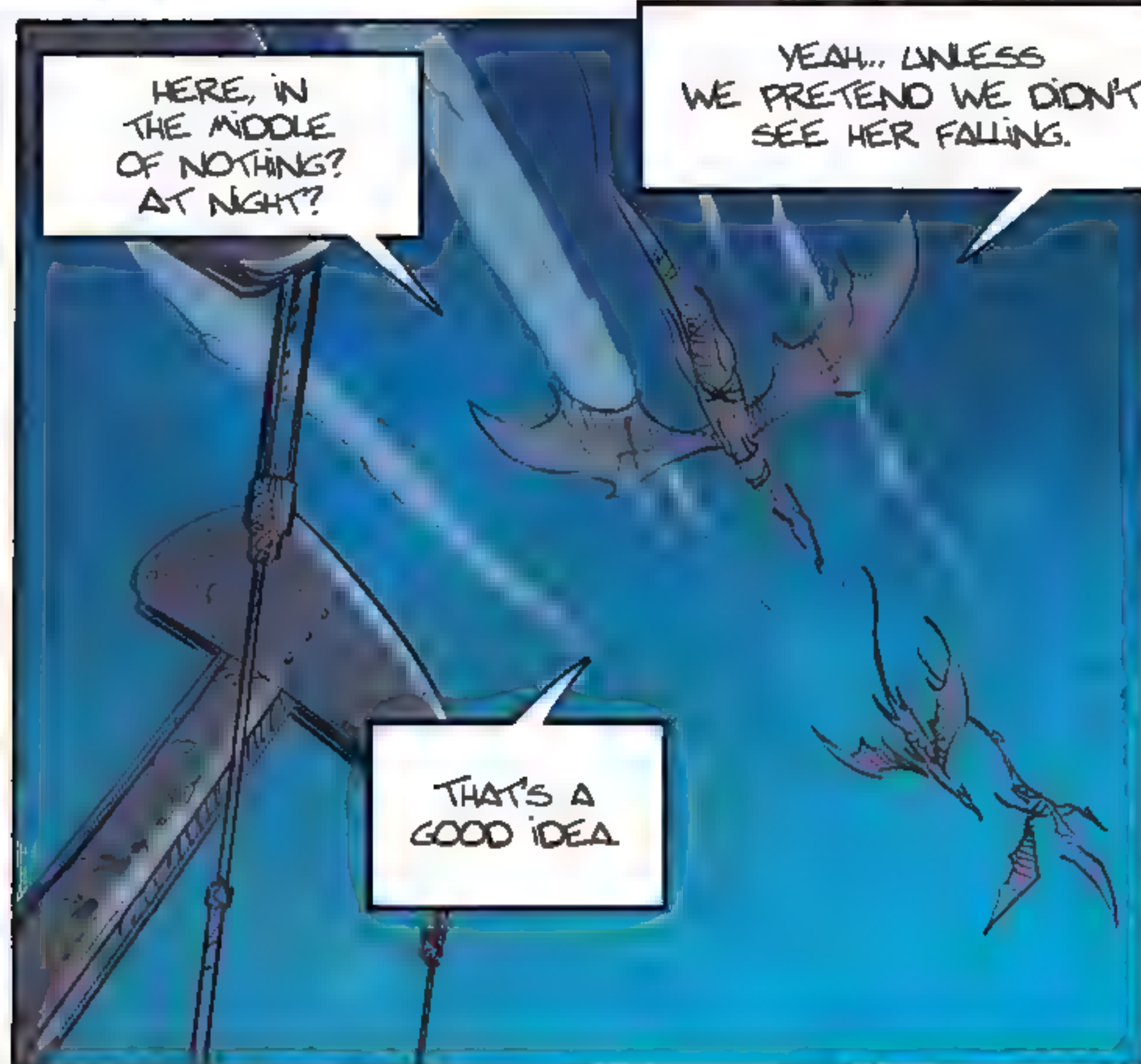
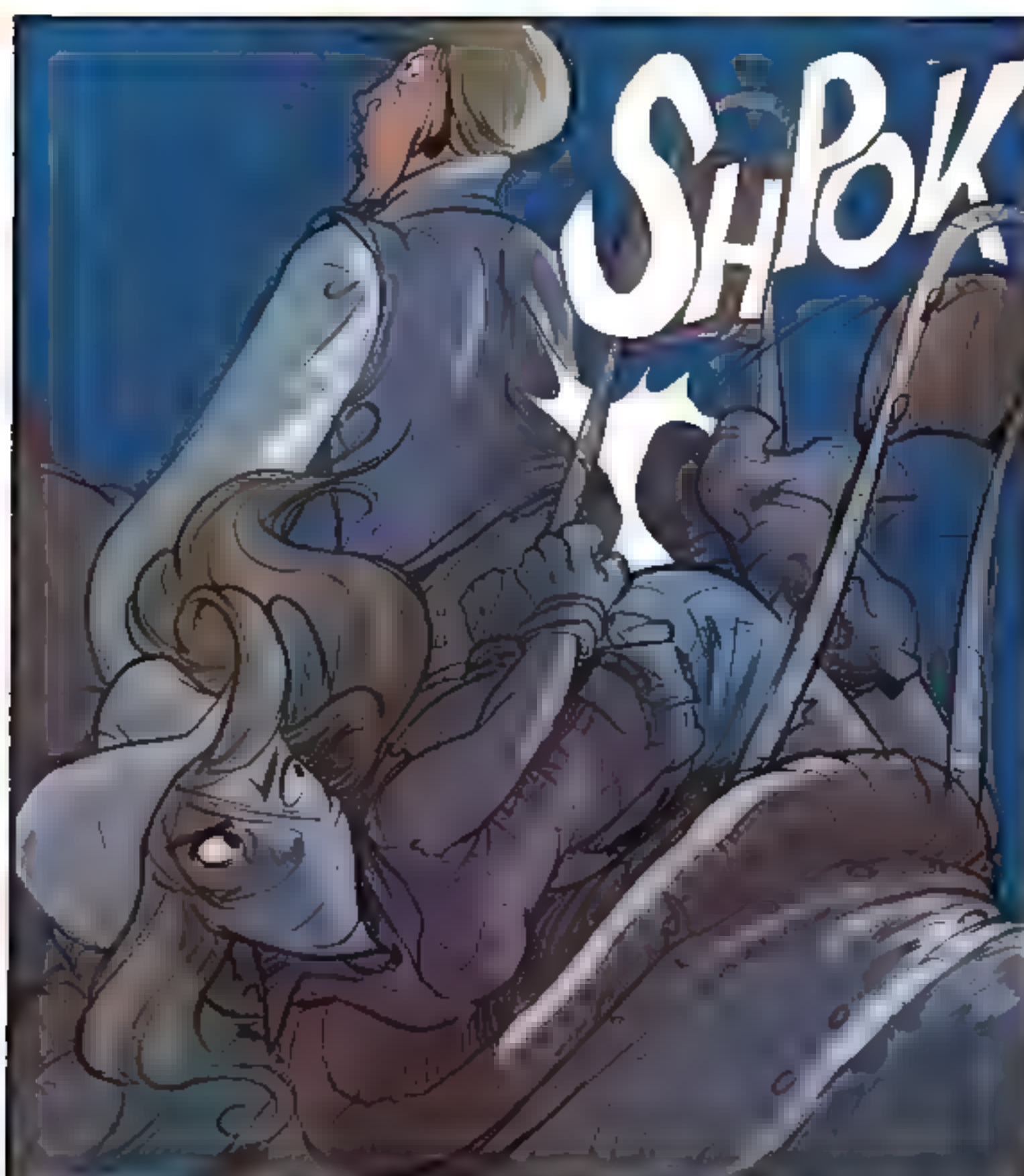
IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION! THAT WOULD BRING TROUBLE.







GOING FROM TEXAS TO LOUISIANA,  
THE LANDSCAPE CHANGES IMMEDIATELY...







I ALREADY TOLD YOU NOT TO BITE EVERYTHING, YOU COULD CATCH A DISEASE.

AM I RIGHT, MA'AM?

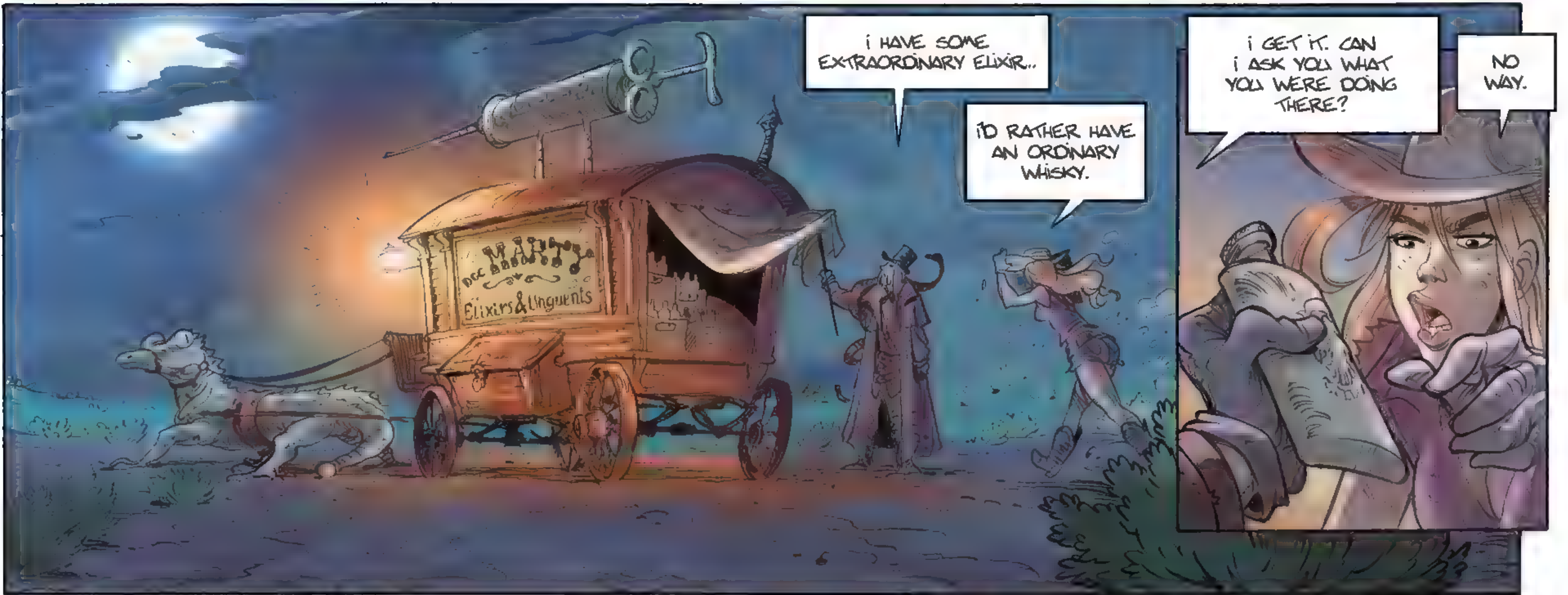


ISN'T THIS TOO TIGHT?

ACHA



GIMME A FLOCKNDRINK!

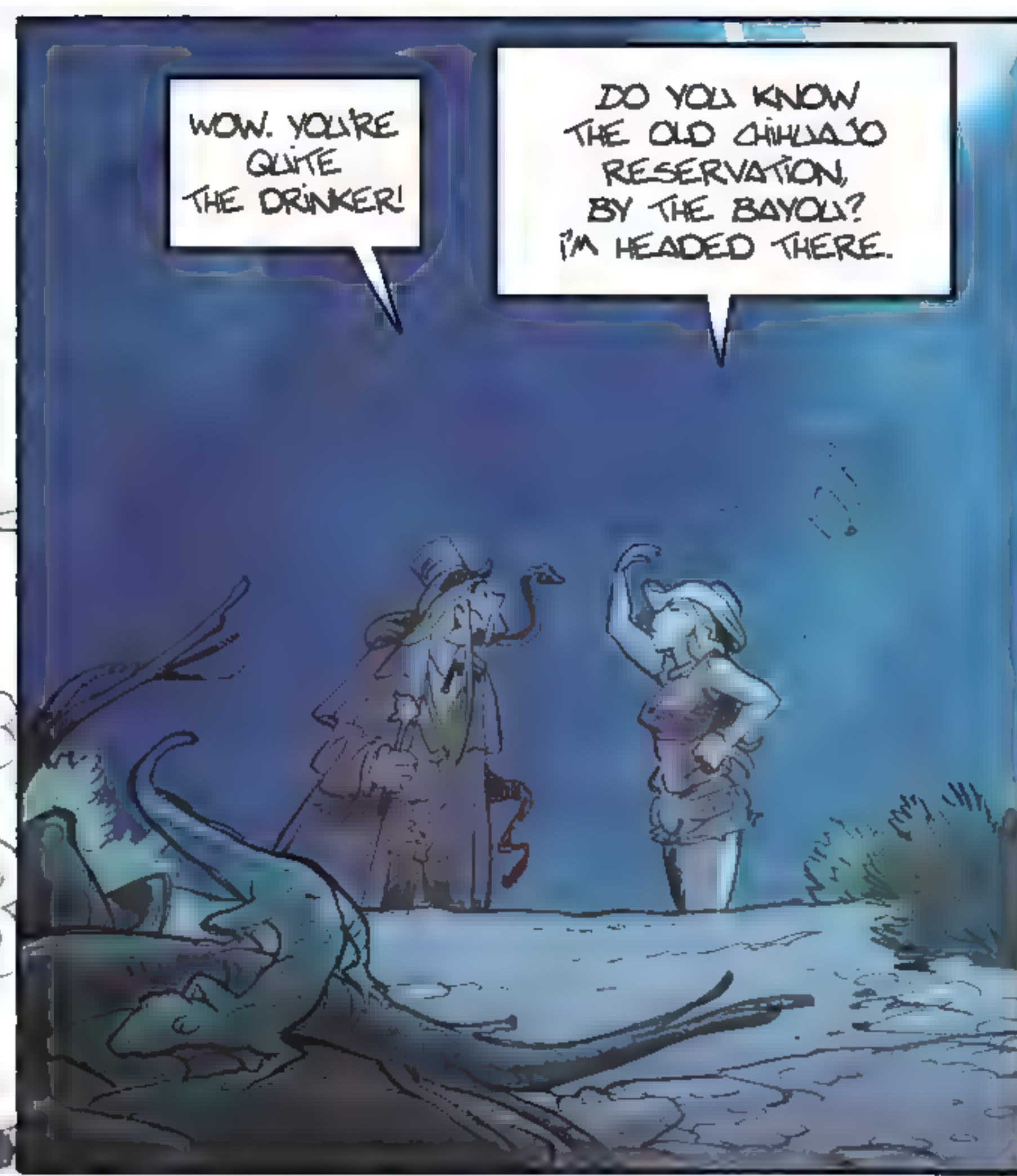
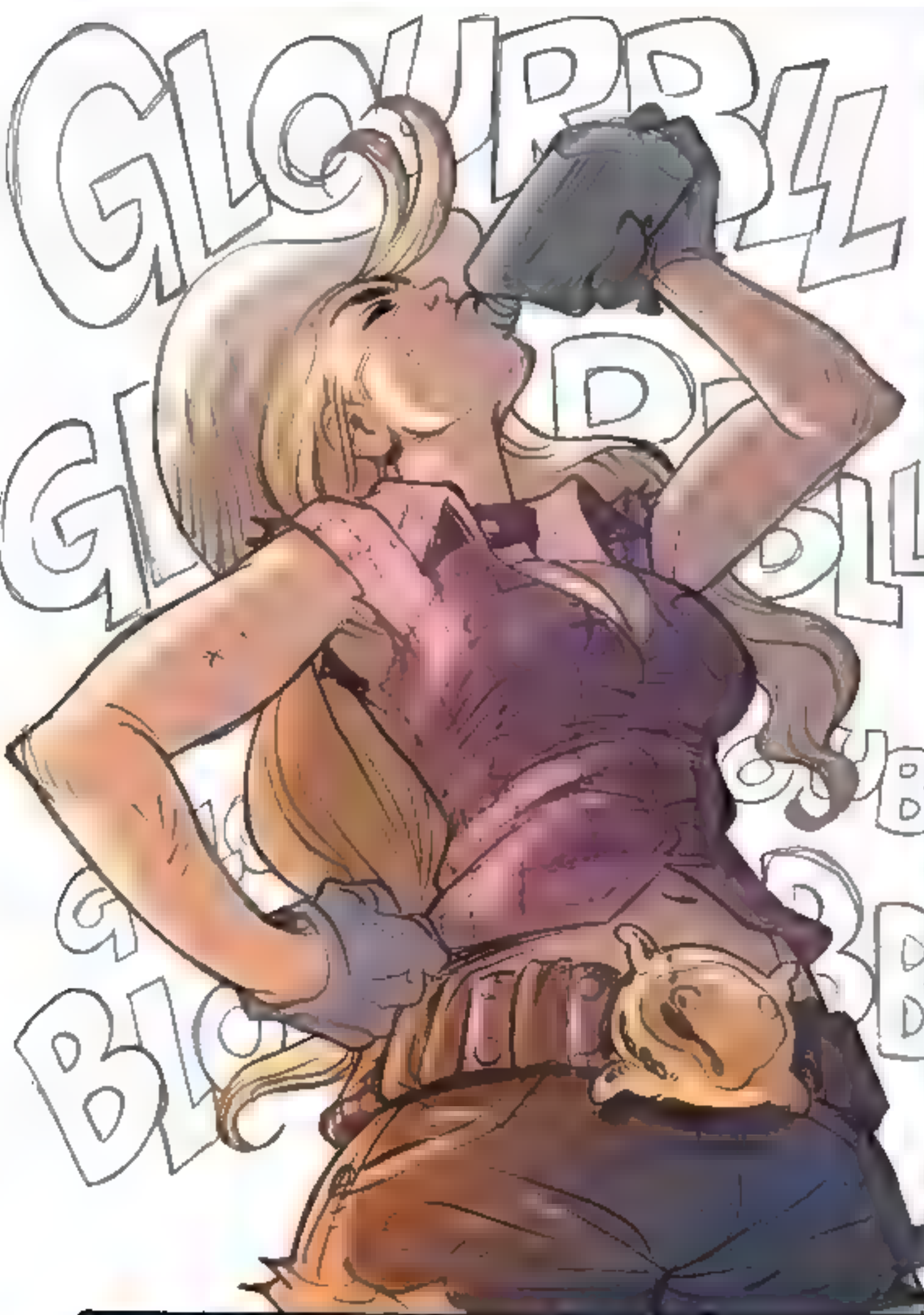


I HAVE SOME EXTRAORDINARY ELIXIR...

I'D RATHER HAVE AN ORDINARY WHISKY.

I GET IT. CAN I ASK YOU WHAT YOU WERE DOING THERE?

NO WAY.



WOW. YOU'RE QUITE THE DRINKER!

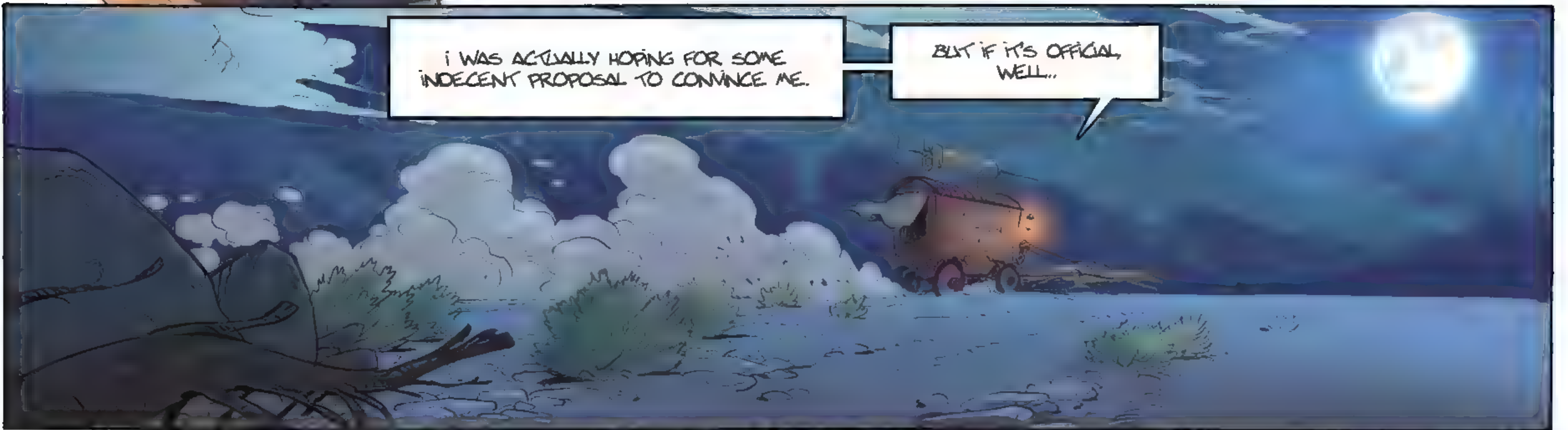
DO YOU KNOW THE OLD CHILWAJO RESERVATION BY THE BAYOU? I'M HEADED THERE.



AND WHY SHOULD I TAKE YOU THERE? IT'S NOT ON MY ROUTE.

A CIVILIAN MUST ALWAYS OBEY THE SHERIFF.

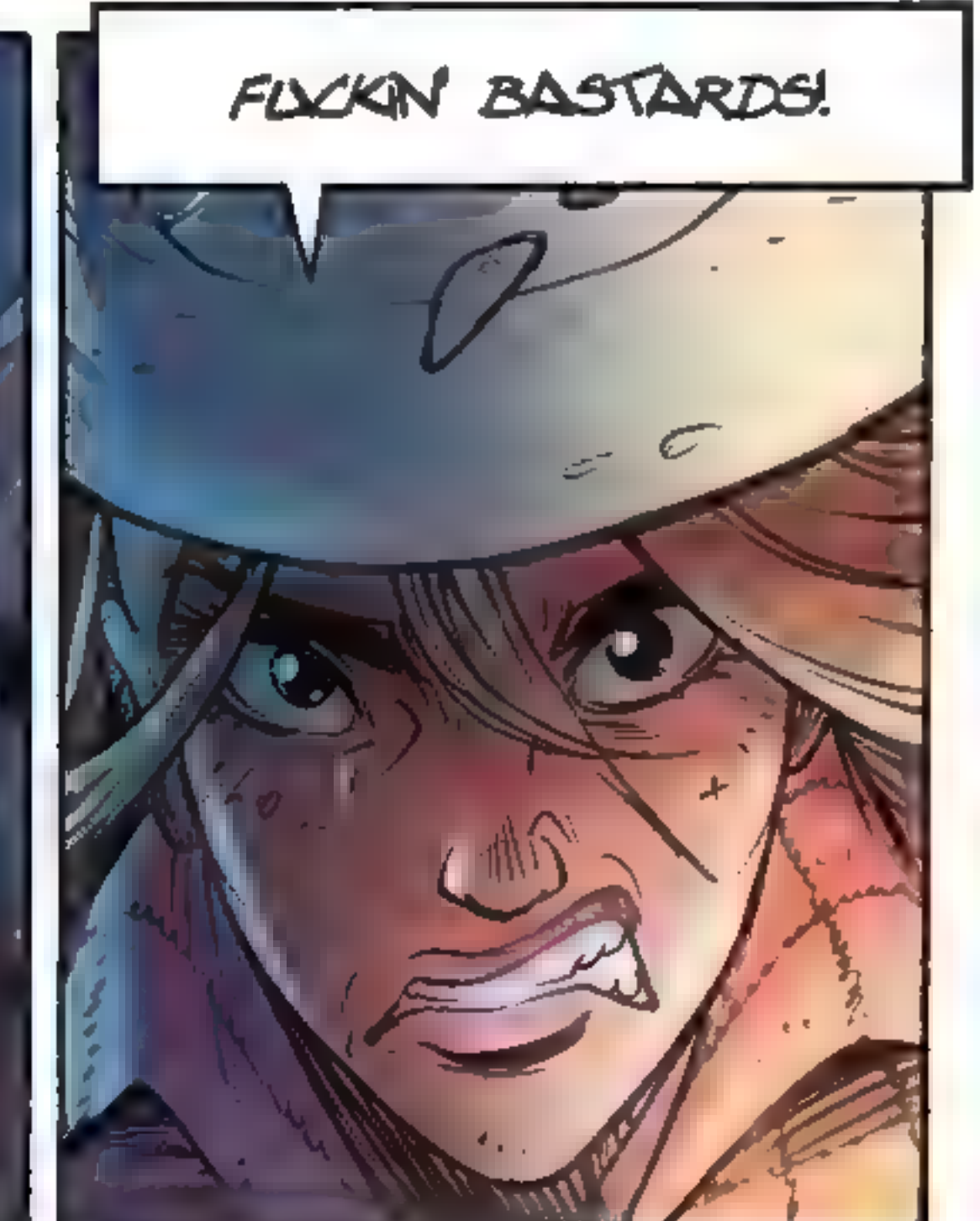
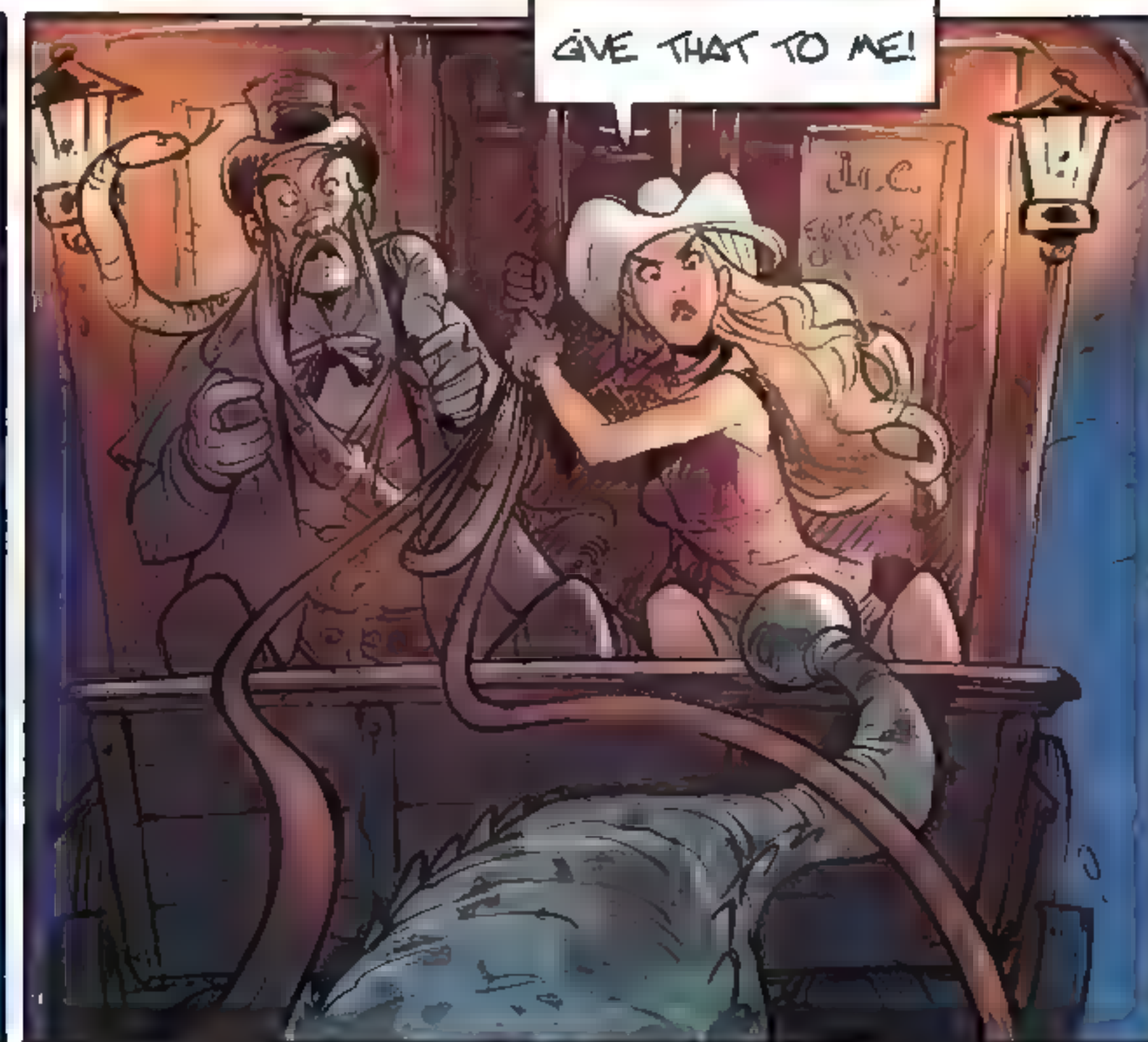
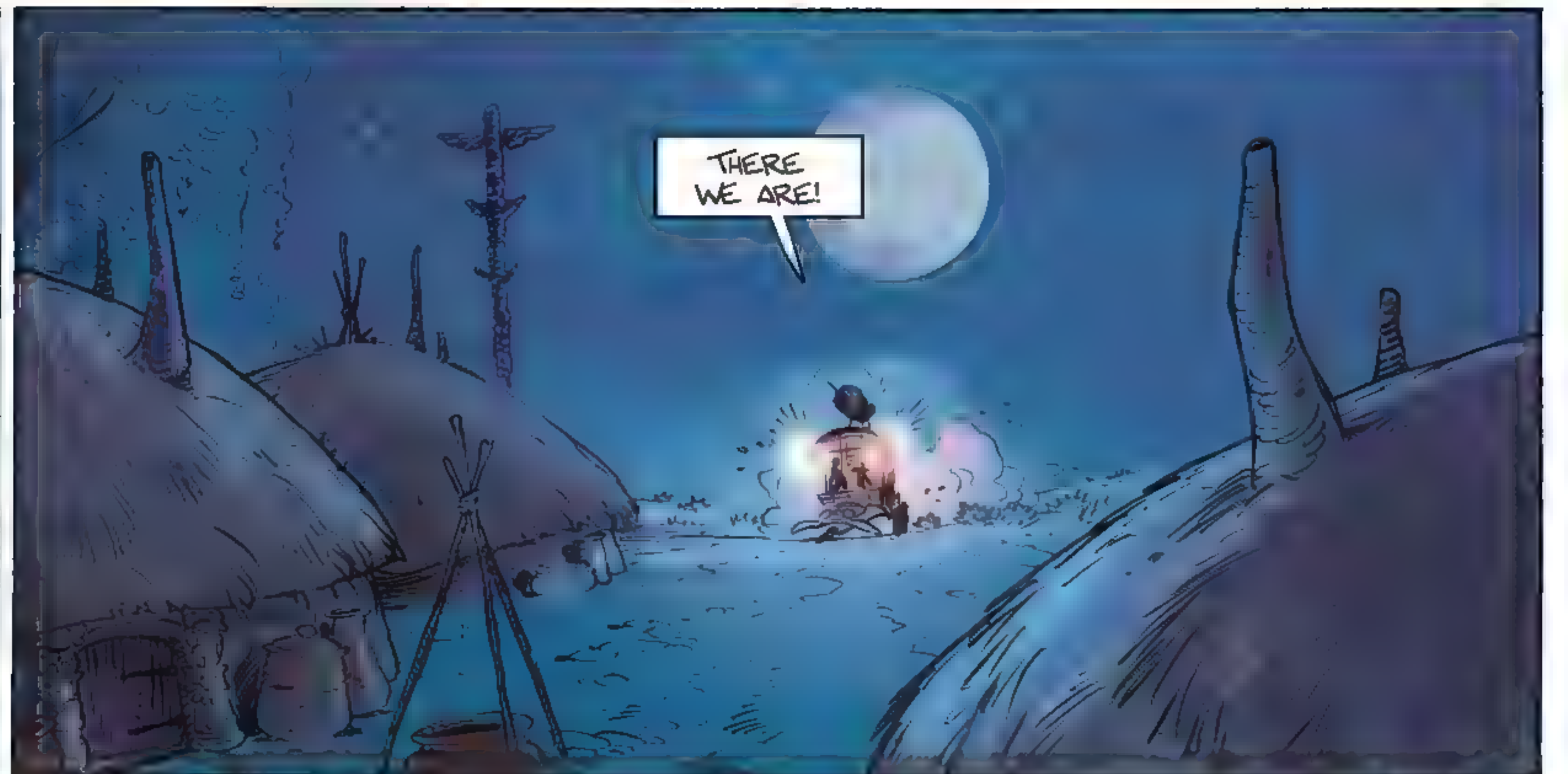
HURRY, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME.



I WAS ACTUALLY HOPING FOR SOME INDECENT PROPOSAL TO CONVINCE ME.

BUT IF IT'S OFFICIAL, WELL...

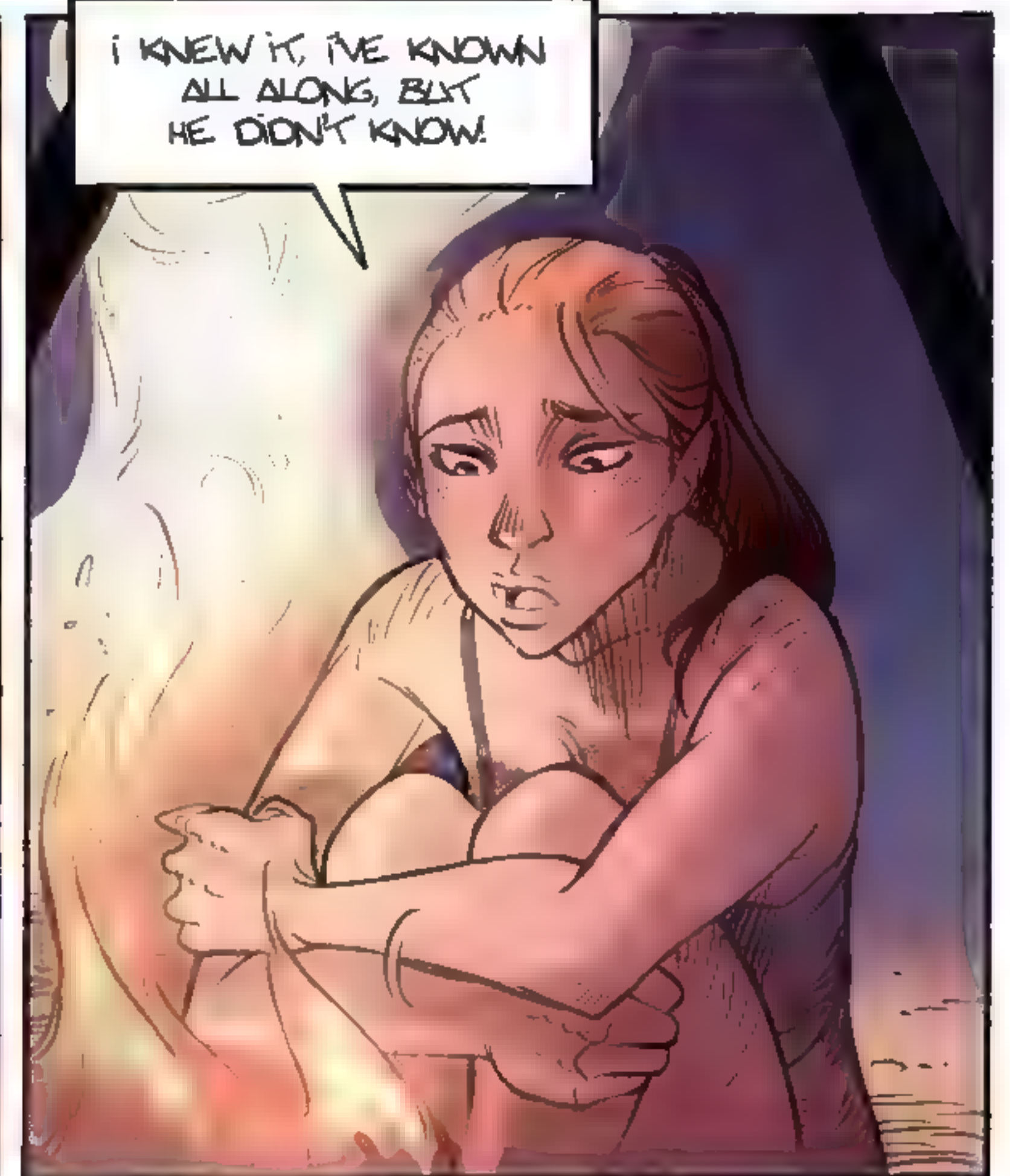
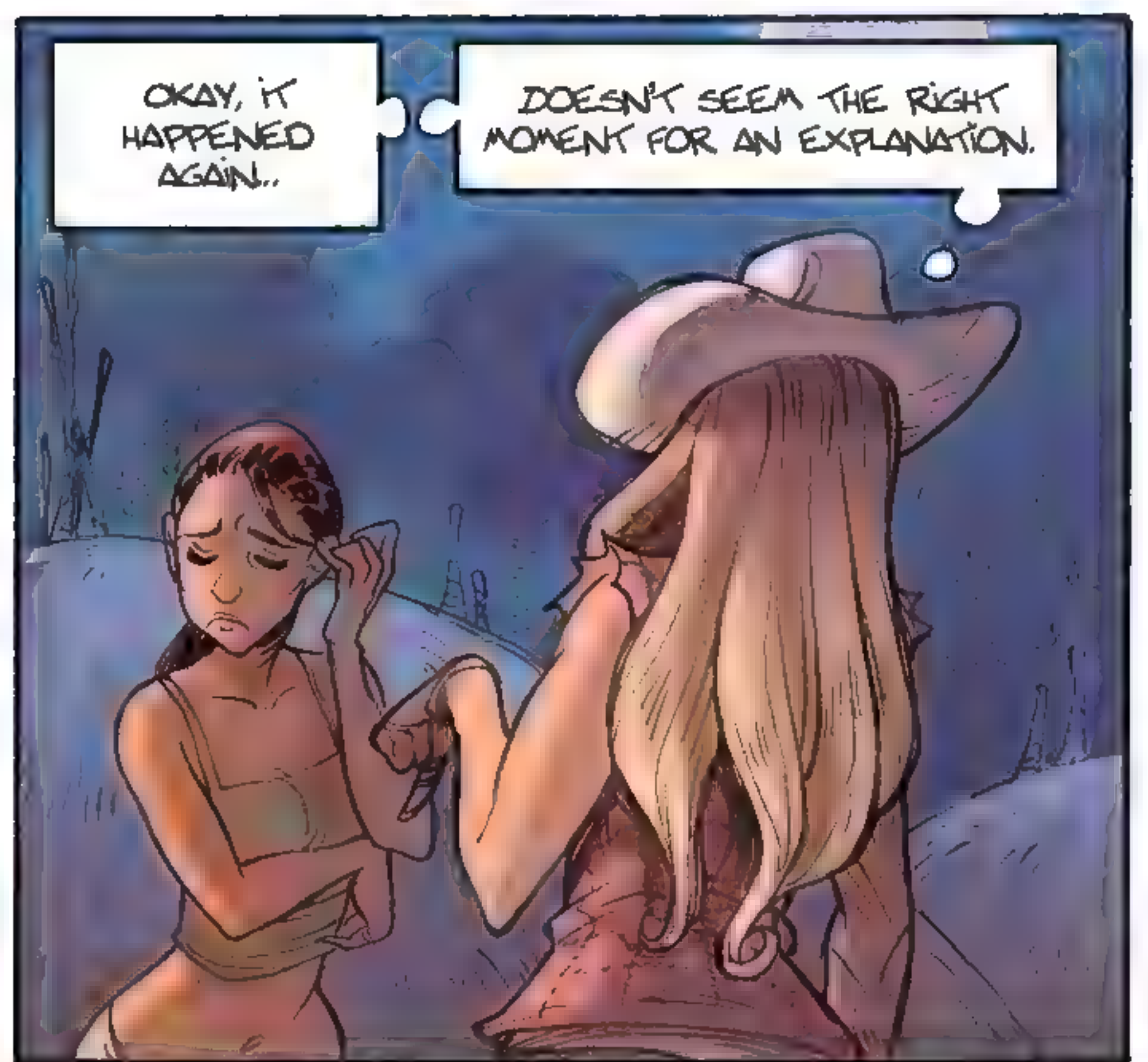
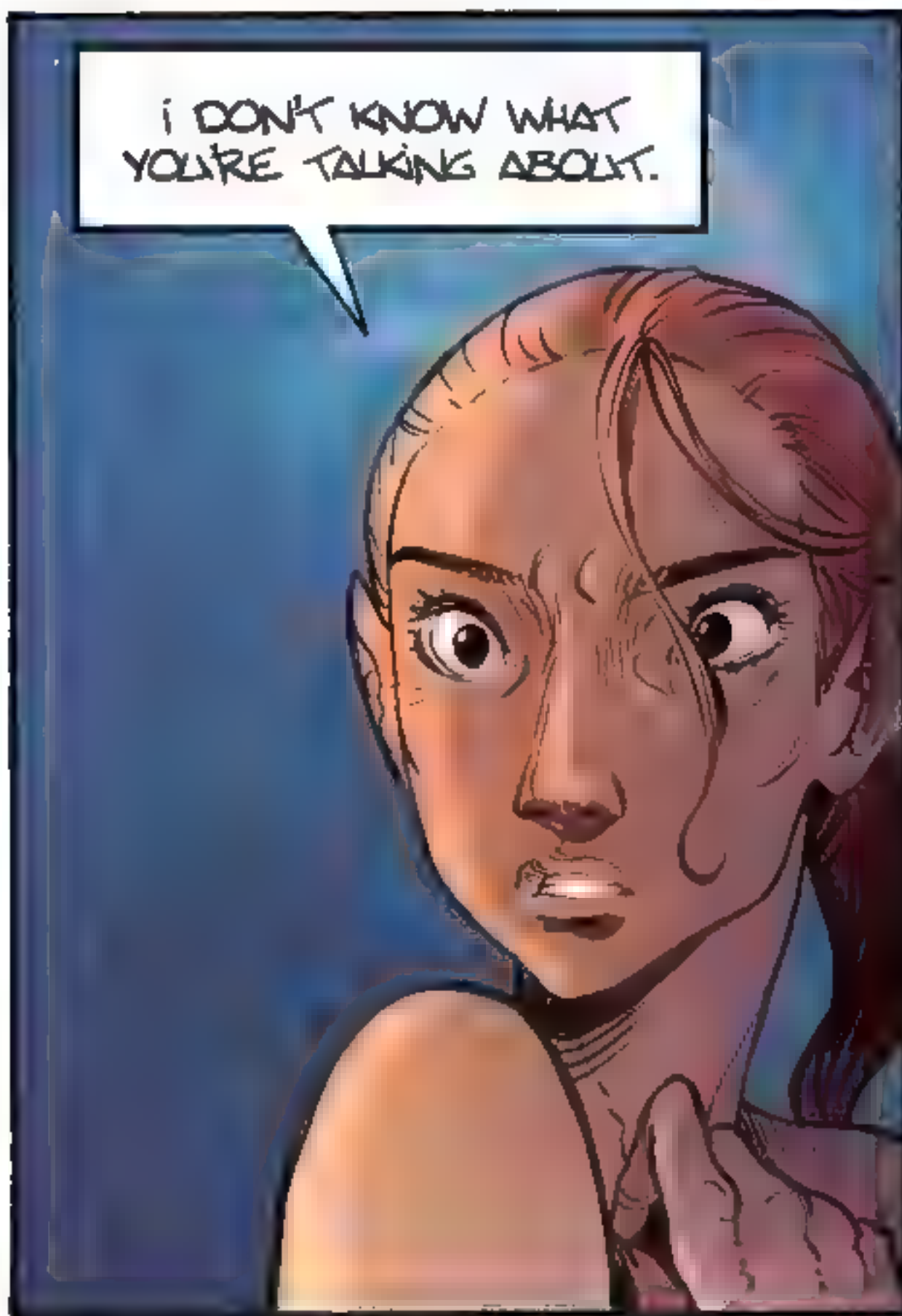










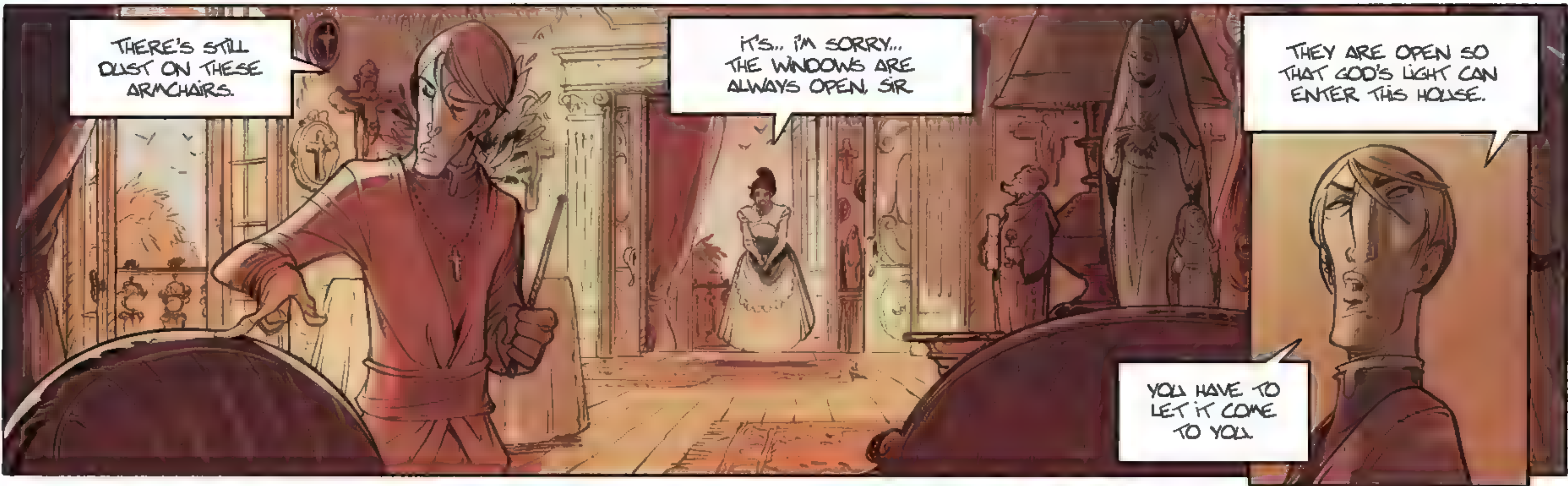






TWENTY YEARS AGO, MY MOTHER  
WORKED AS A HOUSEMAID FOR  
THE REVEREND, IN NEW ORLEANS.

FILAR! COME  
HERE!



THERE'S STILL  
DUST ON THESE  
ARMCHAIRS.

IT'S... I'M SORRY...  
THE WINDOWS ARE  
ALWAYS OPEN, SIR.

THEY ARE OPEN SO  
THAT GOD'S LIGHT CAN  
ENTER THIS HOUSE.

YOU HAVE TO  
LET IT COME  
TO YOU.

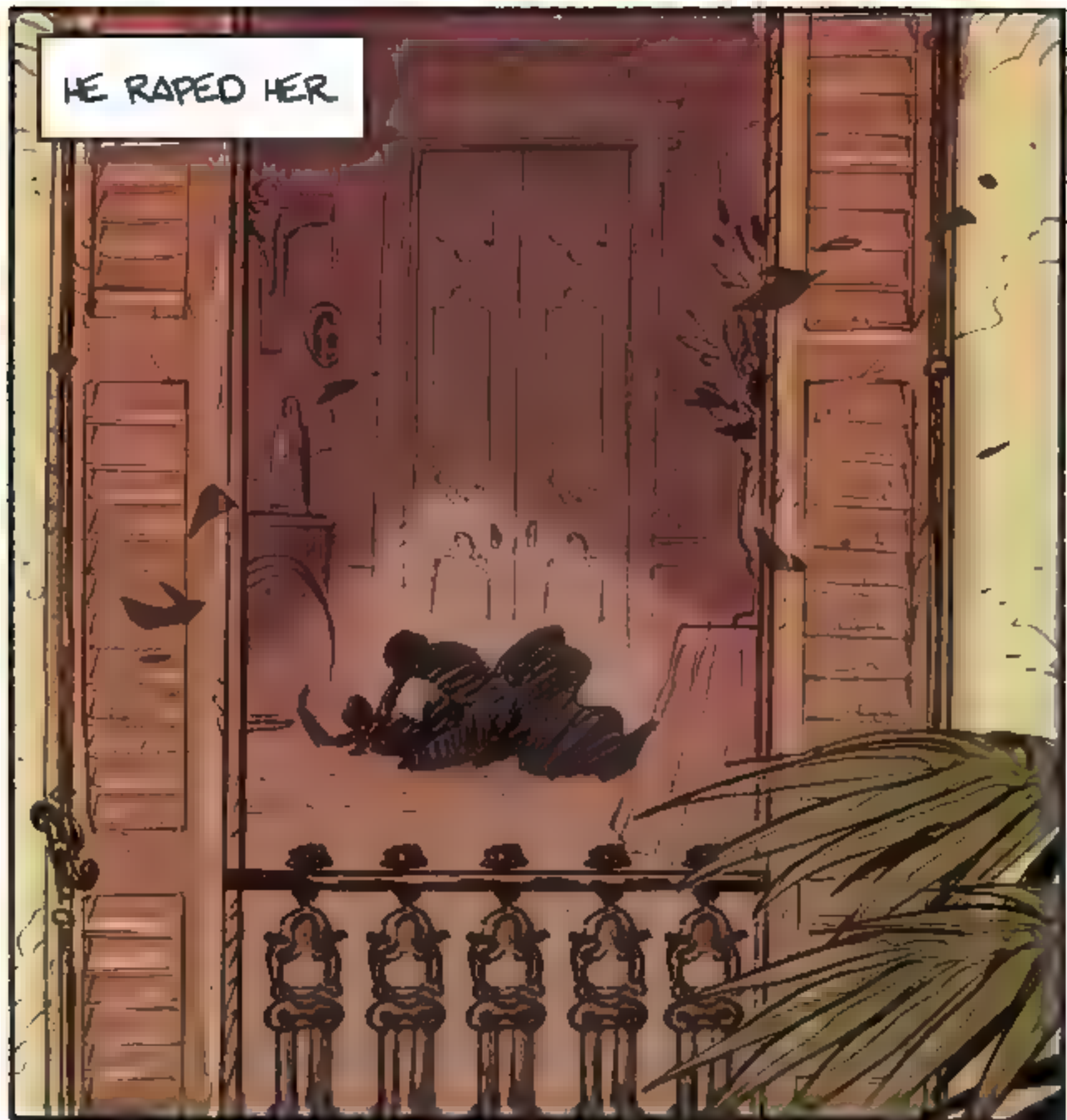


SIR, PLEASE...  
I'M A GOOD CHRISTIAN...

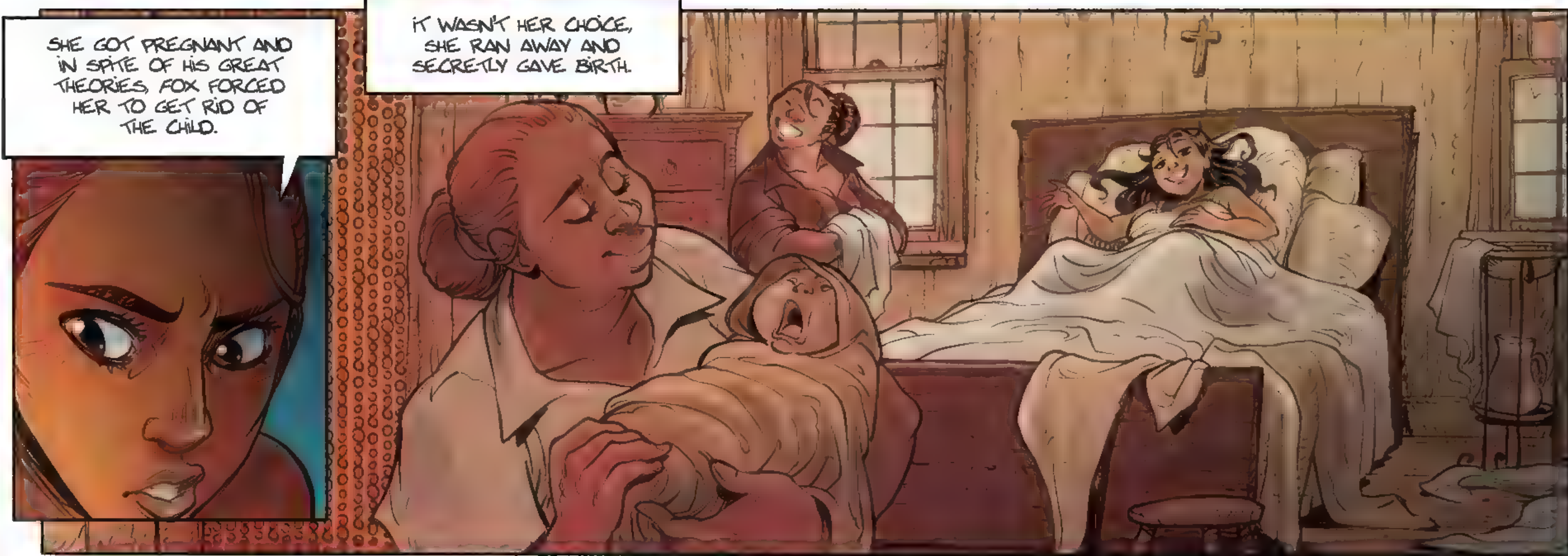
THEN SHOW  
YOURSELF  
THE WAY  
THE LORD  
MADE YOU!



REVEREND! NO!  
I BEG YOU!



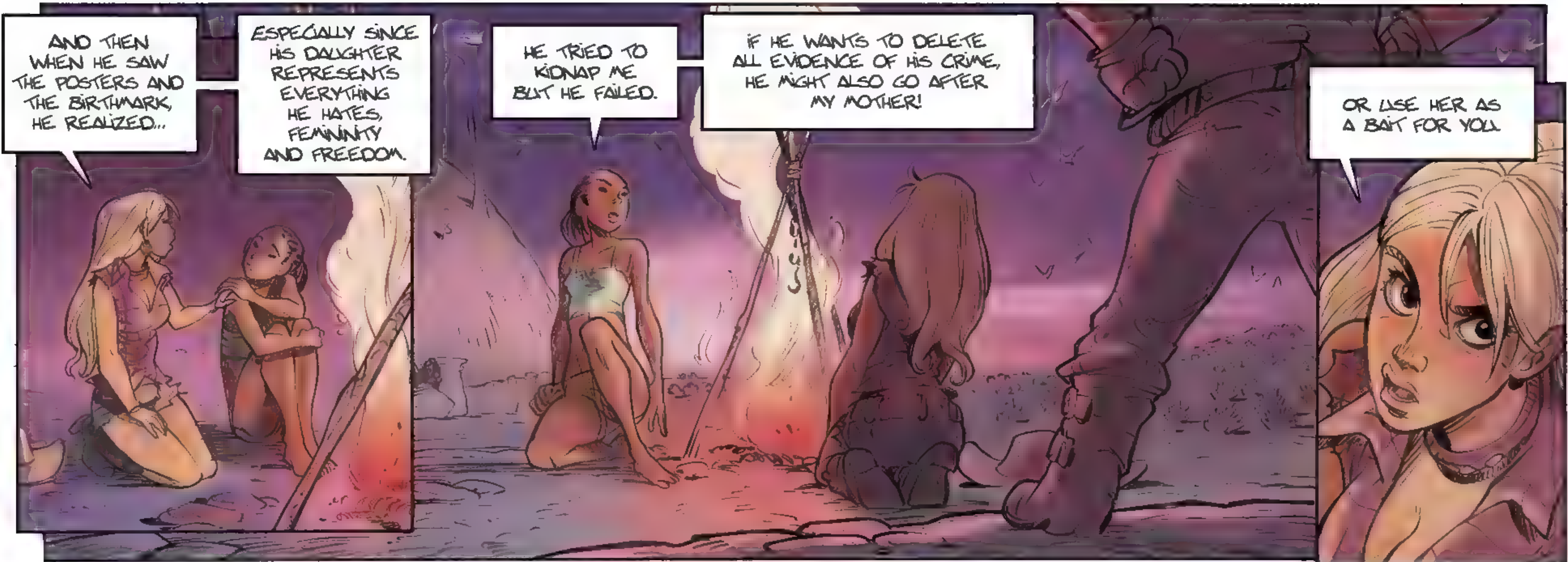
HE RAPED HER



SHE GOT PREGNANT AND  
IN SPITE OF HIS GREAT  
THEORIES FOX FORCED  
HER TO GET RID OF  
THE CHILD.

IT WASN'T HER CHOICE,  
SHE RAN AWAY AND  
SECRETLY GAVE BIRTH.





AND THEN WHEN HE SAW THE POSTERS AND THE BIRTHMARK, HE REALIZED...

ESPECIALLY SINCE HIS DAUGHTER REPRESENTS EVERYTHING HE HATES, FEMINITY AND FREEDOM.

HE TRIED TO KIDNAP ME BUT HE FAILED.

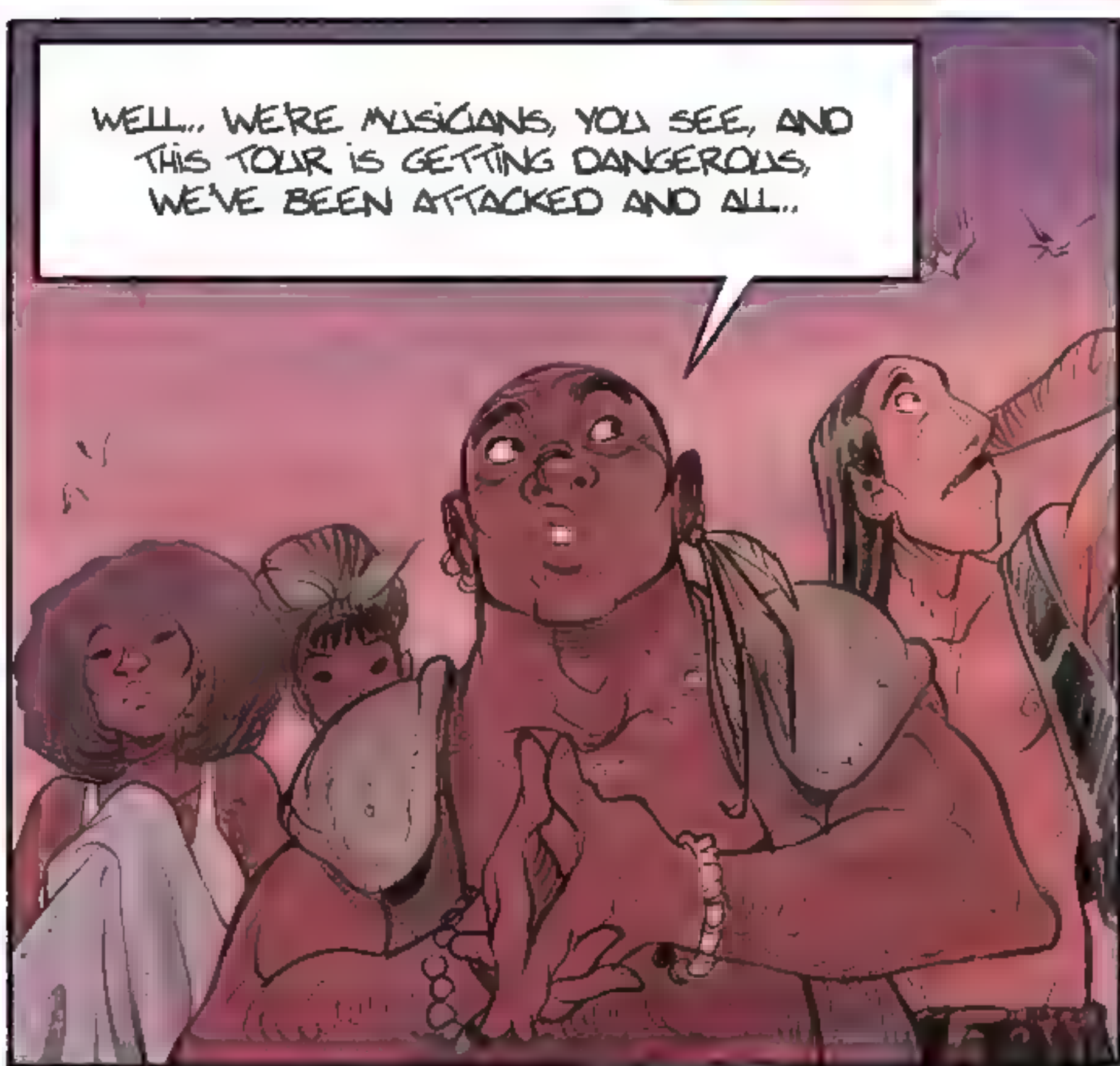
IF HE WANTS TO DELETE ALL EVIDENCE OF HIS CRIME, HE MIGHT ALSO GO AFTER MY MOTHER!

OR USE HER AS A BAIT FOR YOU

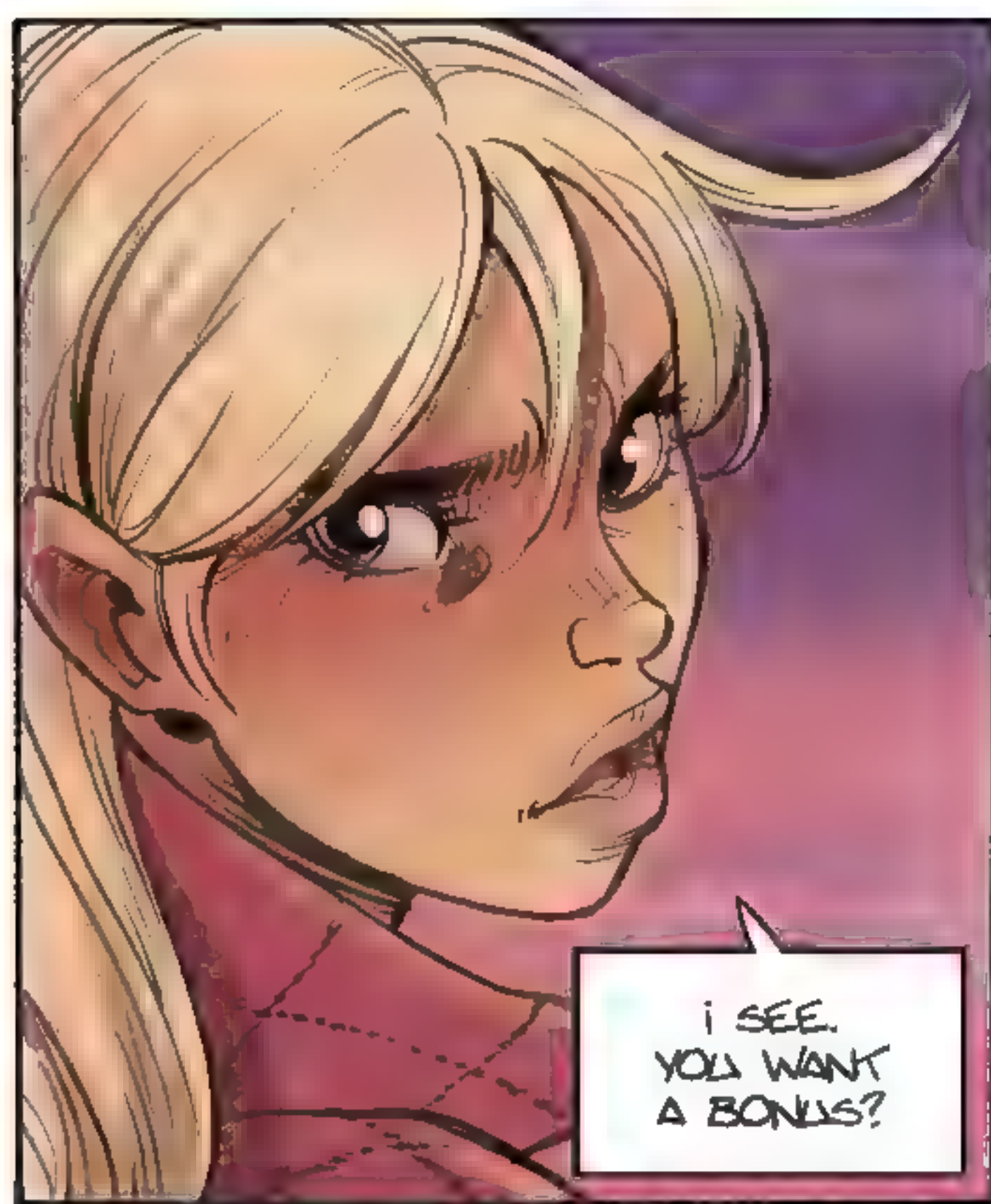


AHEM... MISS GRADULE, CAN WE TALK TO YOU?

YES?



WELL... WE'RE MUSICIANS, YOU SEE, AND THIS TOUR IS GETTING DANGEROUS, WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED AND ALL...



I SEE... YOU WANT A BONUS?



WELL... WE COULD ALWAYS USE ONE...

WE ALREADY LOST THE REVENUE OF THE SHOW IN DALLAS AND WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO CANCEL OTHER DATES!

WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND THE MONEY?



YOU'VE GOT TO HONOR THE TERMS OF YOUR CONTRACT! LOOK AT SOLEDAD, SHE...

SOLEDAD?

WHERE IS SHE?





I SAW HER TALKING WITH THE NATIVES.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE???

WowowoHo  
WowowoHo  
WowowoHo



WELL, SHE BOUGHT A MOUNT FROM US THEN SHE RODE OFF HEADING SOUTH.

BY THE WAY, SHE DIDN'T PAY THE BILL, SAYING THAT A BLONDE WOULD TAKE CARE OF IT.

IS THAT YOU?



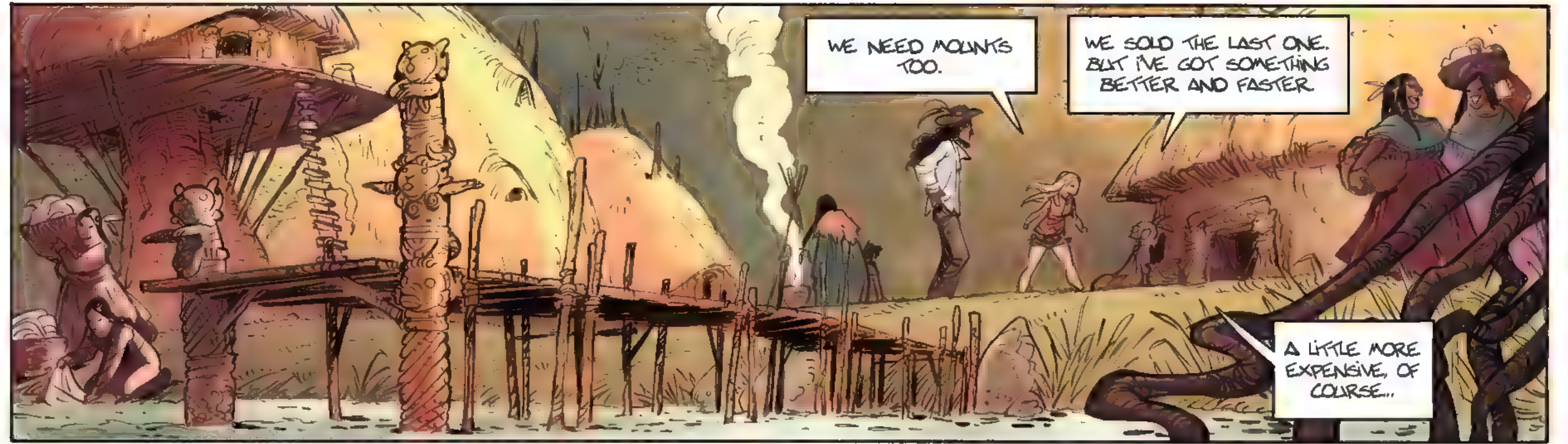
I BET I CAN GUESS WHERE SHE WENT.

SO DO I, HER MOTHER!



YES, BUT I KNOW WHERE SHE LIVES.

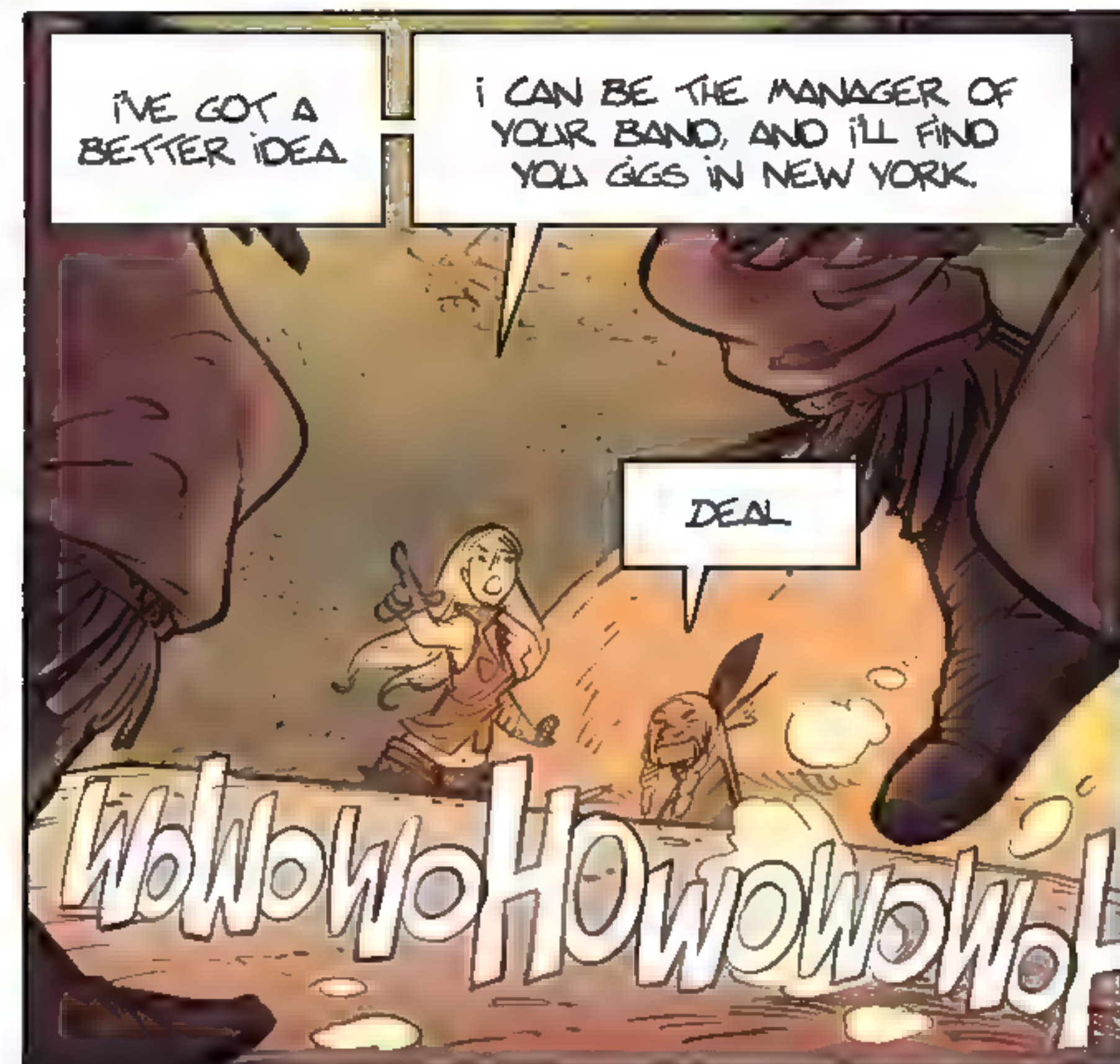
I'VE KNOWN SOLEDAD SINCE SHE WAS A LITTLE GIRL.



WE NEED MOUNTS TOO.

WE SOLD THE LAST ONE, BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER AND FASTER.

A LITTLE MORE EXPENSIVE, OF COURSE...

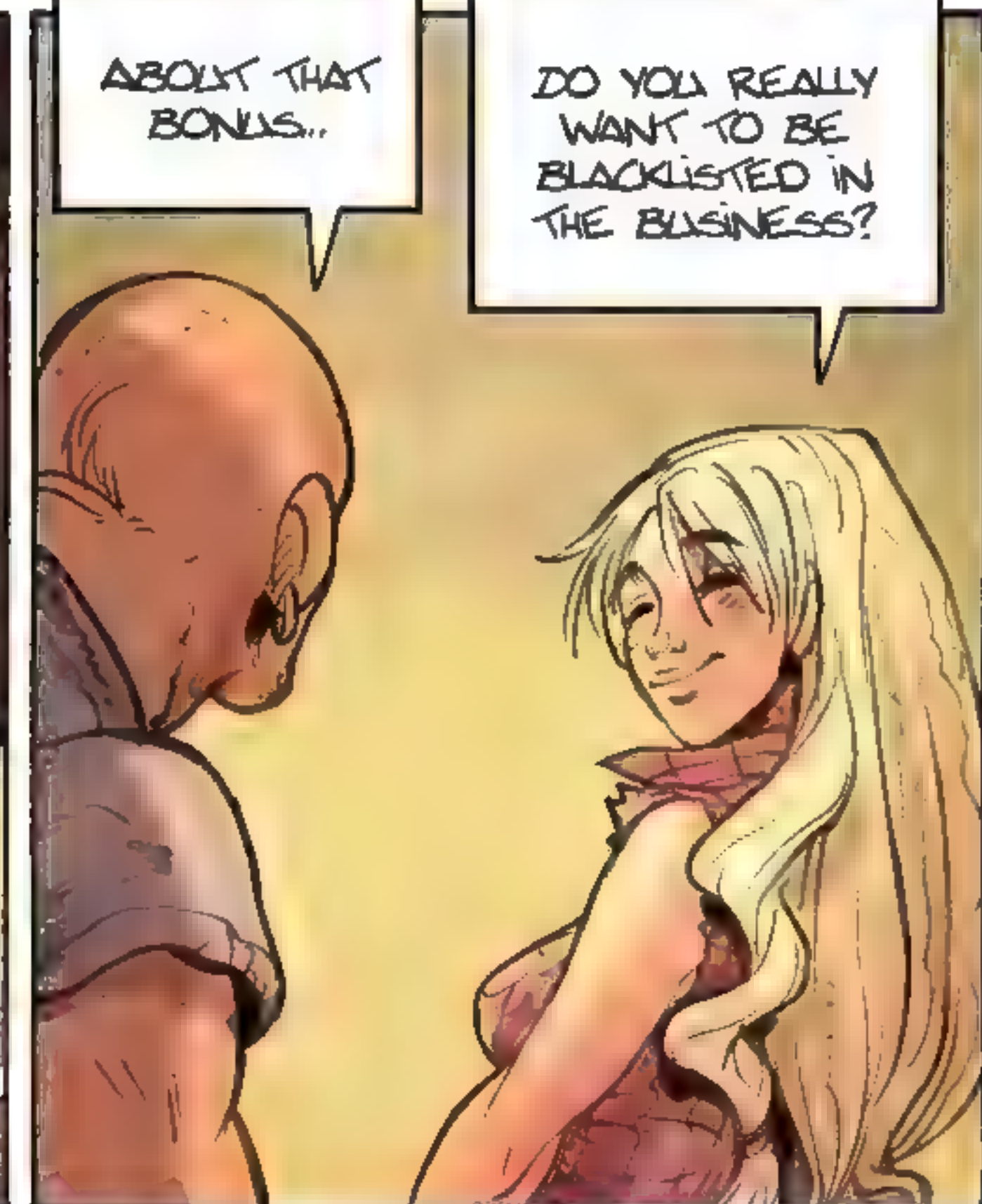


I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.

I CAN BE THE MANAGER OF YOUR BAND, AND I'LL FIND YOU GIGS IN NEW YORK.

DEAL

WowowoHo  
WowowoHo  
WowowoHo



ABOUT THAT BONUS...

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE BLACKLISTED IN THE BUSINESS?



HEM... NO...

THEN RUN STRAIGHT TO NEW ORLEANS AND WAIT FOR ME!



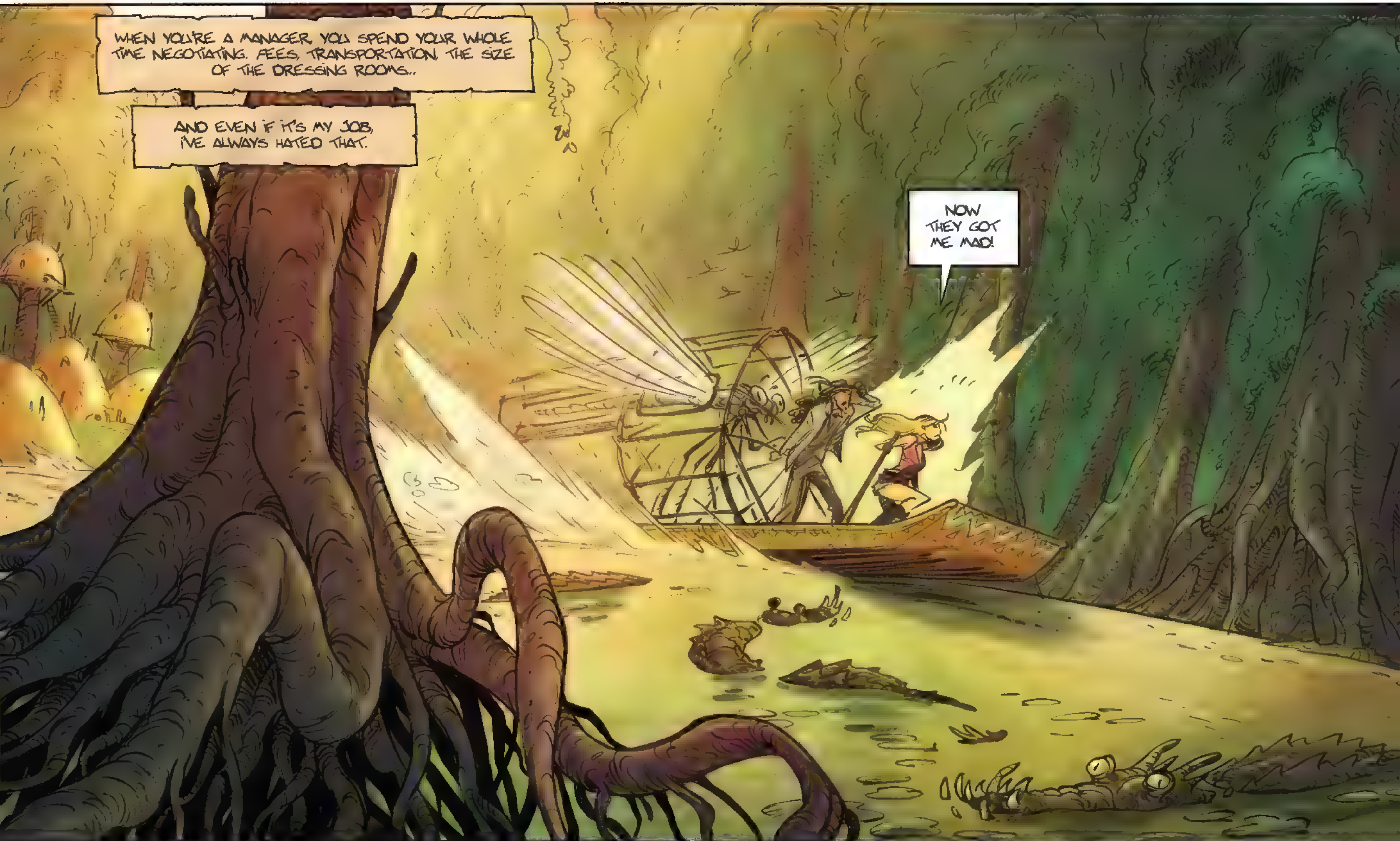


SO, WHAT ABOUT THIS FAST TRANSPORTATION THEN?

SIGN THE CONTRACT FIRST.



IF YOU NEED SOME ADVICE, I'M THE UNION REPRESENTATIVE.



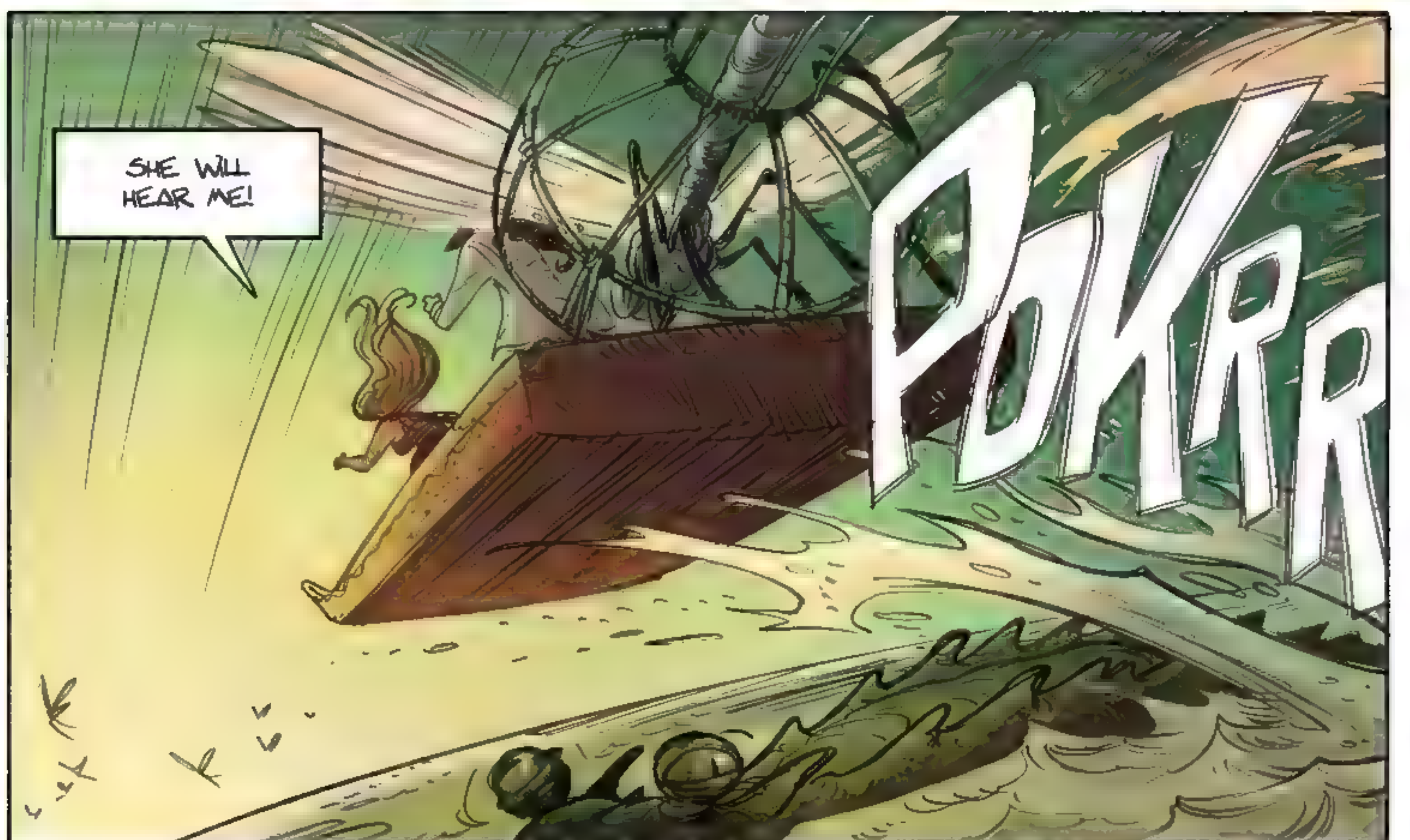
WHEN YOU'RE A MANAGER, YOU SPEND YOUR WHOLE TIME NEGOTIATING FEES. TRANSPORTATION THE SIZE OF THE DRESSING ROOMS...

AND EVEN IF IT'S MY JOB, I'VE ALWAYS HATED THAT.

NOW THEY GOT ME MAD!



AND WHAT'S GOT INTO SOLEDAD! GETTING HERSELF INTO THIS MESS!

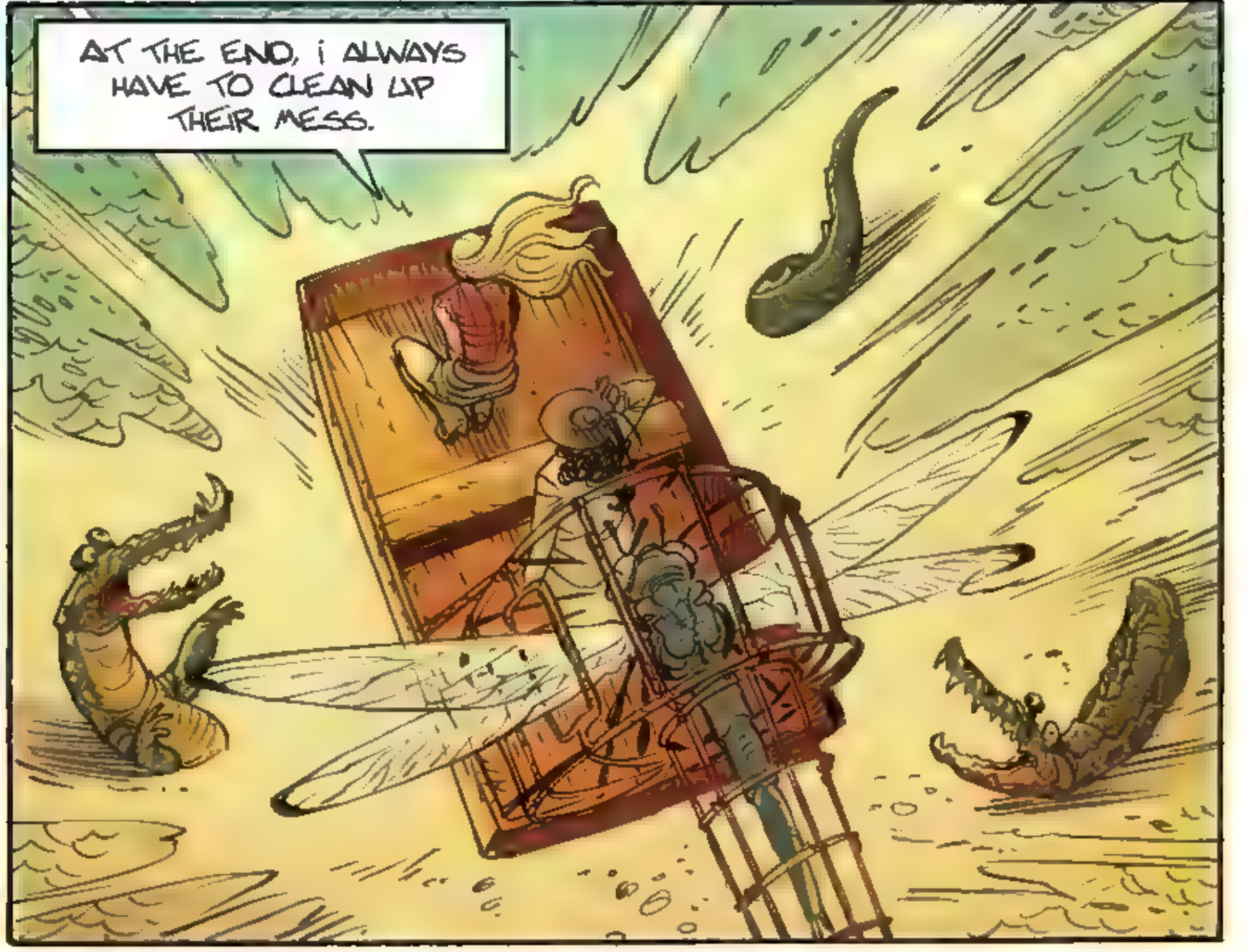


SHE WILL HEAR ME!

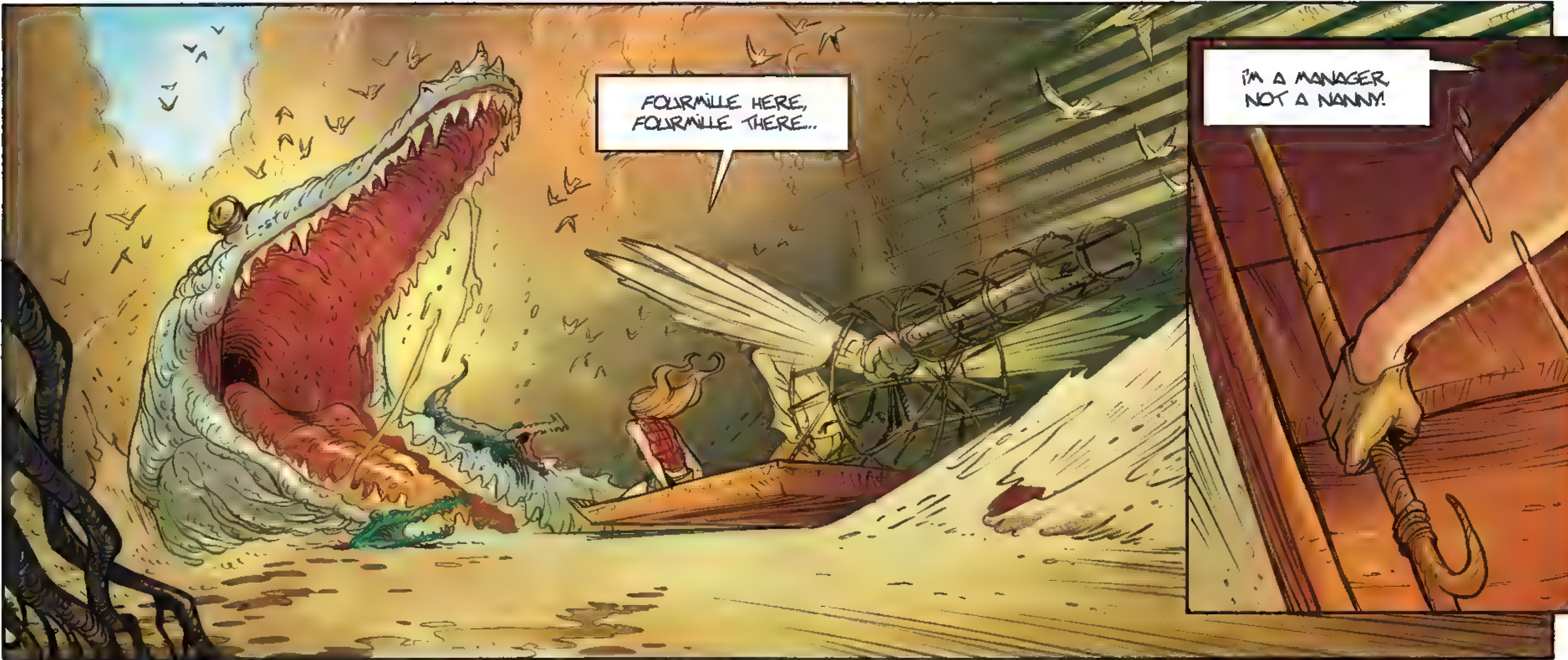




I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE RECKLESS ARTISTS.



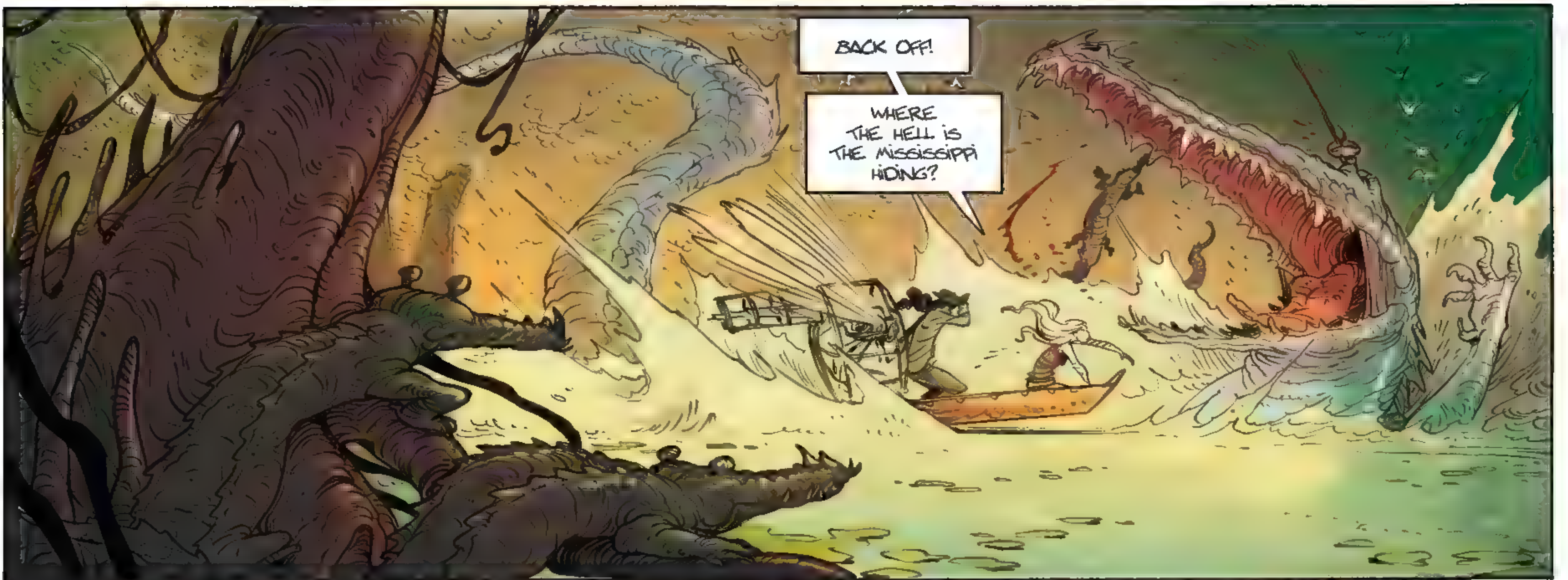
AT THE END, I ALWAYS HAVE TO CLEAN UP THEIR MESS.



FOURMILLE HERE, FOURMILLE THERE...

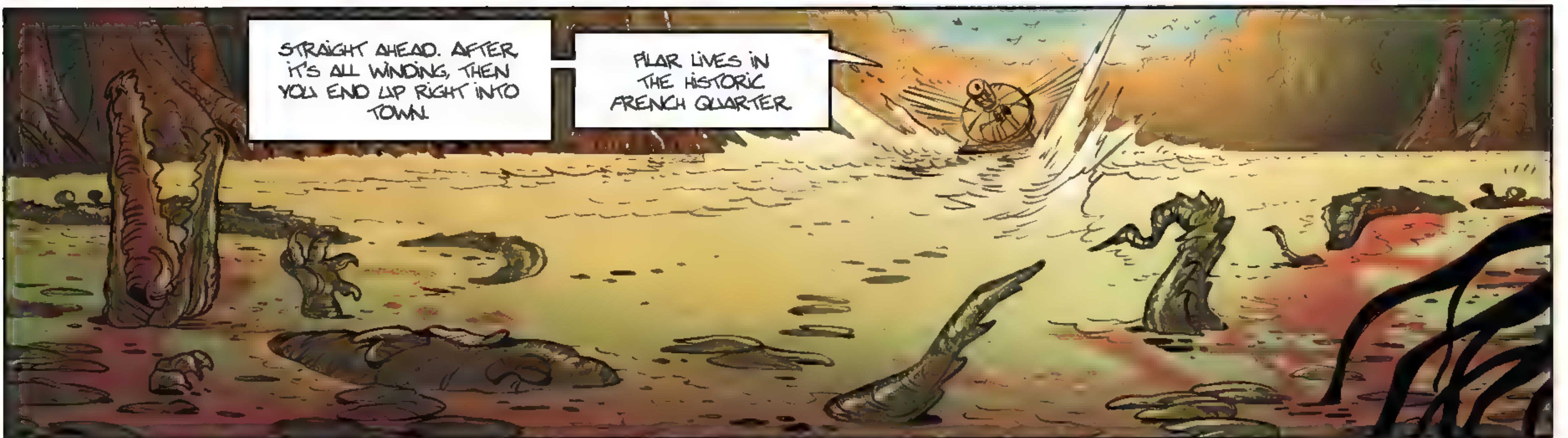


I'M A MANAGER, NOT A NANNY!



BACK OFF!

WHERE THE HELL IS THE MISSISSIPPI HIDING?



STRAIGHT AHEAD. AFTER IT'S ALL WINDING, THEN YOU END UP RIGHT INTO TOWN.

FLAR LIVES IN THE HISTORIC FRENCH QUARTER.



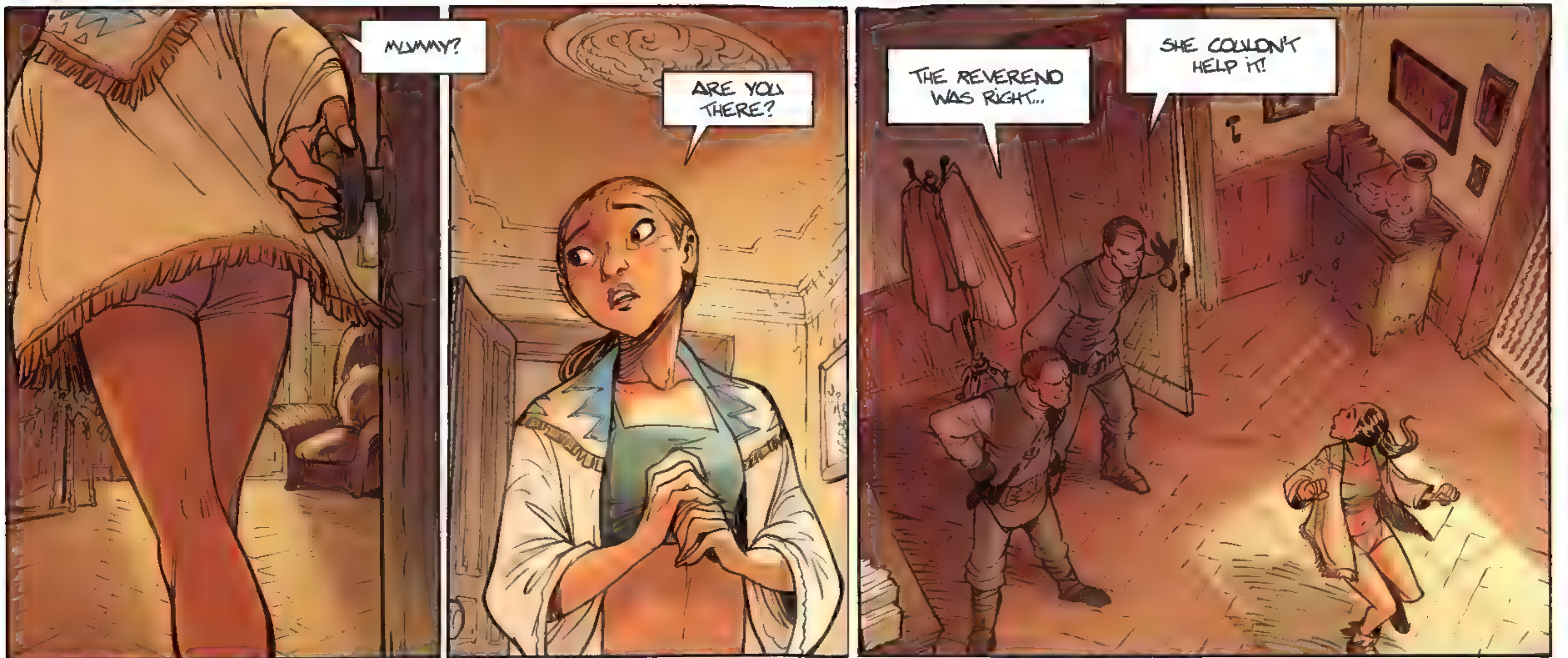


NEW ORLEANS IS LIKE VENCE,  
A WONDERFUL OLD TOWN, THAT  
SOONER OR LATER WILL SINK  
UNDER THE ASSAULTS OF  
THE SEA AND THE STORMS.

BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS,  
THE BLUES WON'T SINK

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM  
I'M GONNA SHOOT YOU RIGHT DOWN..

THE DOOR  
IS OPEN!



MUMMY?

ARE YOU  
THERE?

THE REVEREND  
WAS RIGHT...

SHE COULDN'T  
HELP IT!



YOU'RE GONNA COME  
WITH US WITHOUT  
ANY FLUSS.

NOOOO...



OH...





WHAT DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING, COMING HERE?

i...



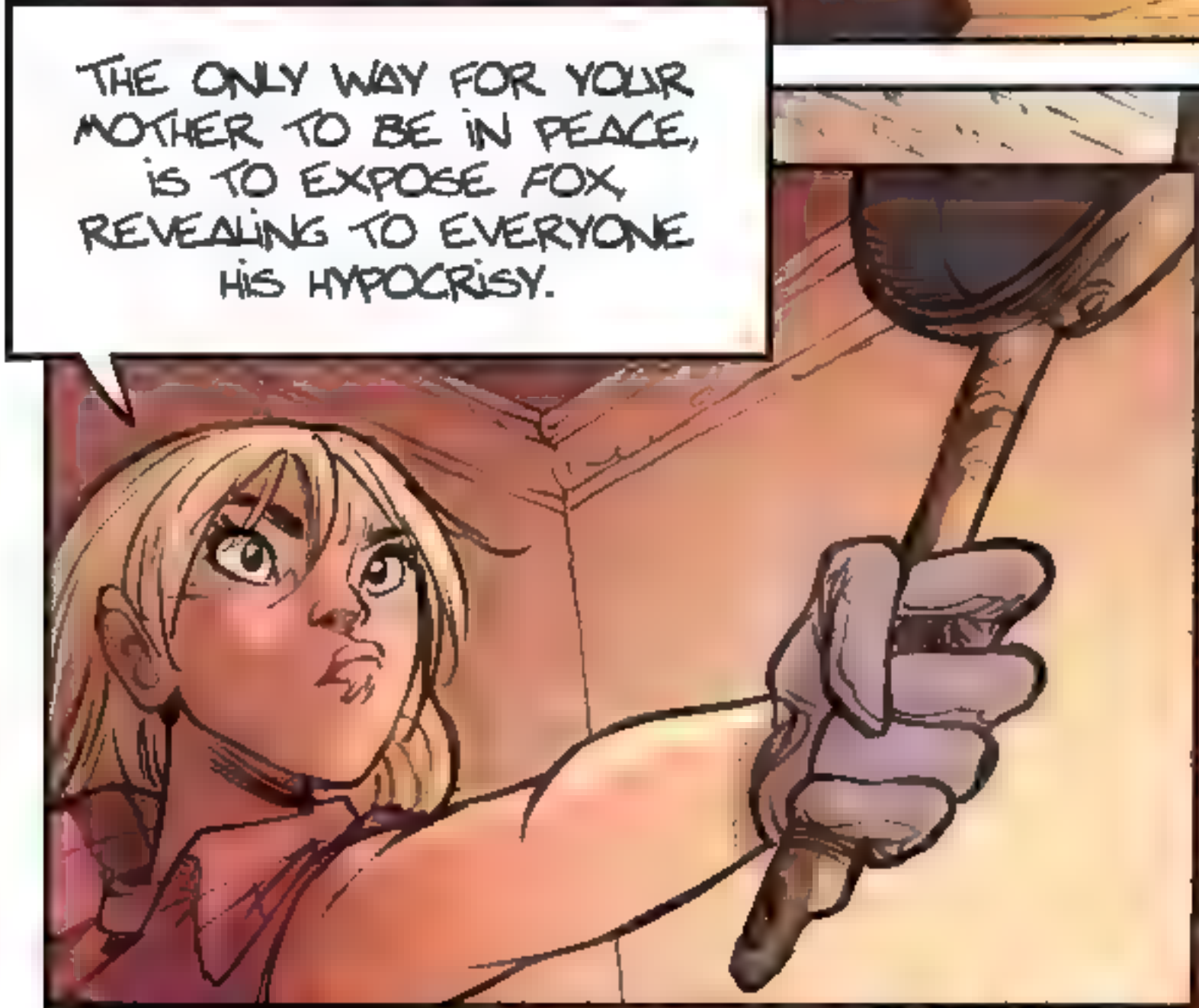
BUT THEY TOOK MY MOTHER!



THAT'S IT. FOX HAS WON.

I'LL GO TO HIM. I'LL STOP SINGING. I'LL DO WHATEVER HE SAYS.

NO.



THE ONLY WAY FOR YOUR MOTHER TO BE IN PEACE, IS TO EXPOSE FOX, REVEALING TO EVERYONE HIS HYPOCRISY.



WE'RE GOING TO PUT ON A MEGA-CONCERT, RIGHT NEAR HIS HOME. AND THEN, HE WILL HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE...



THE TRICKEST THING WILL BE TO INFORM YOUR FANS WITHOUT FOX AND HIS MEN KNOWING...

WE'LL JUST ASK ANADRA

SHE LIVES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD, WITH HER MOTHER.

SHE'S MY DAUGHTER. SHE RUNS SOLEDAD'S FAN CLUB IN NEW ORLEANS.

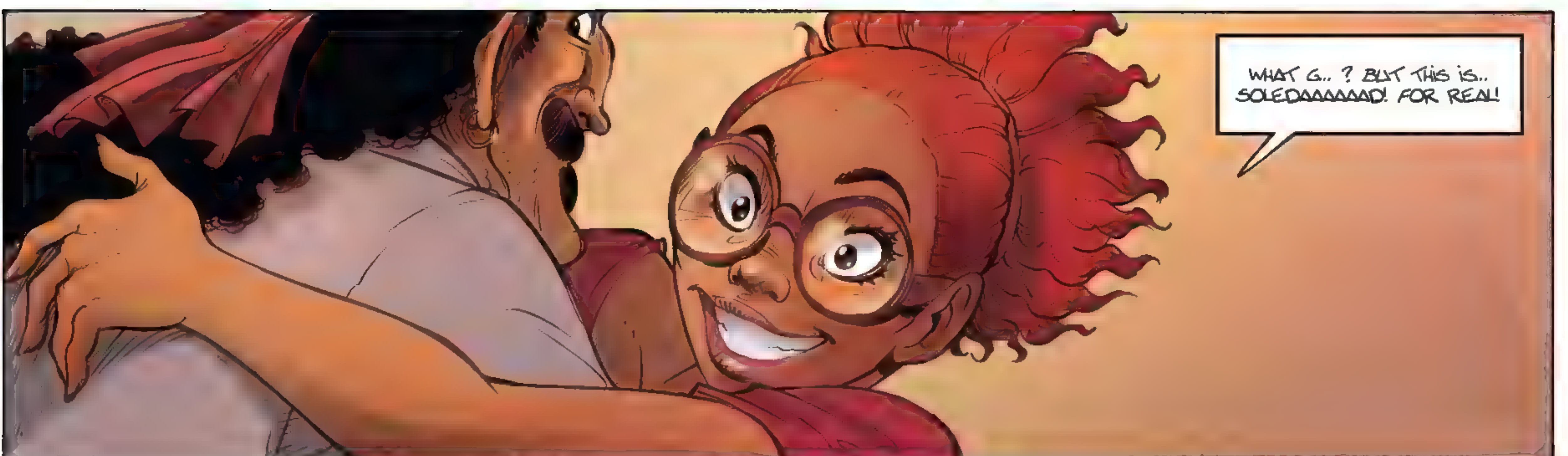
I WAS GOING TO VISIT THEM, THEY WILL BE GLAD TO SEE ME.



A MUSICIAN IS ALWAYS ON THE ROAD. THAT'S NO GOOD FOR FAMILY LIFE.

AH, THELONIOUS, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, I'VE PREPARED OUR DIVORCE PAPERS.

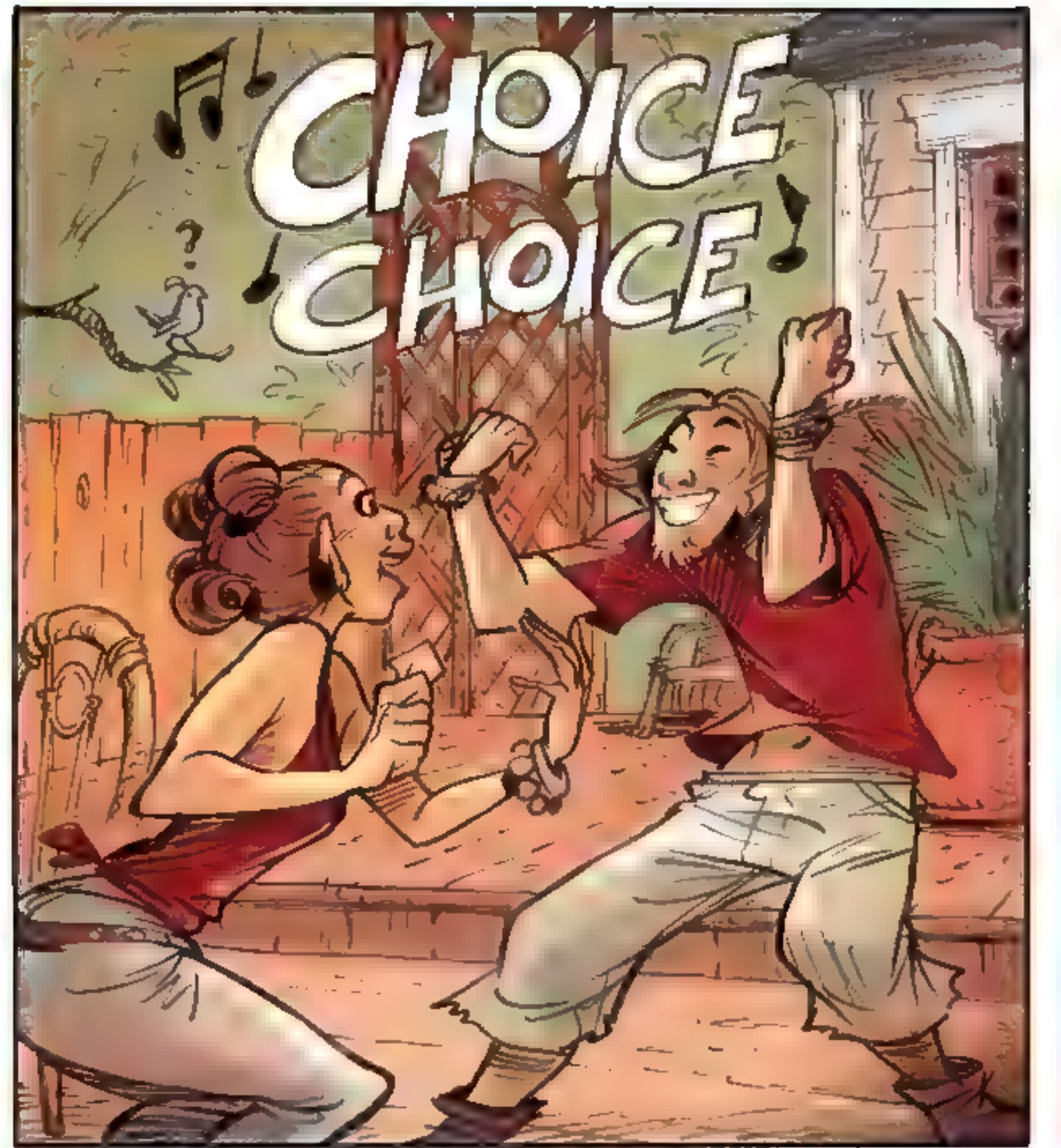
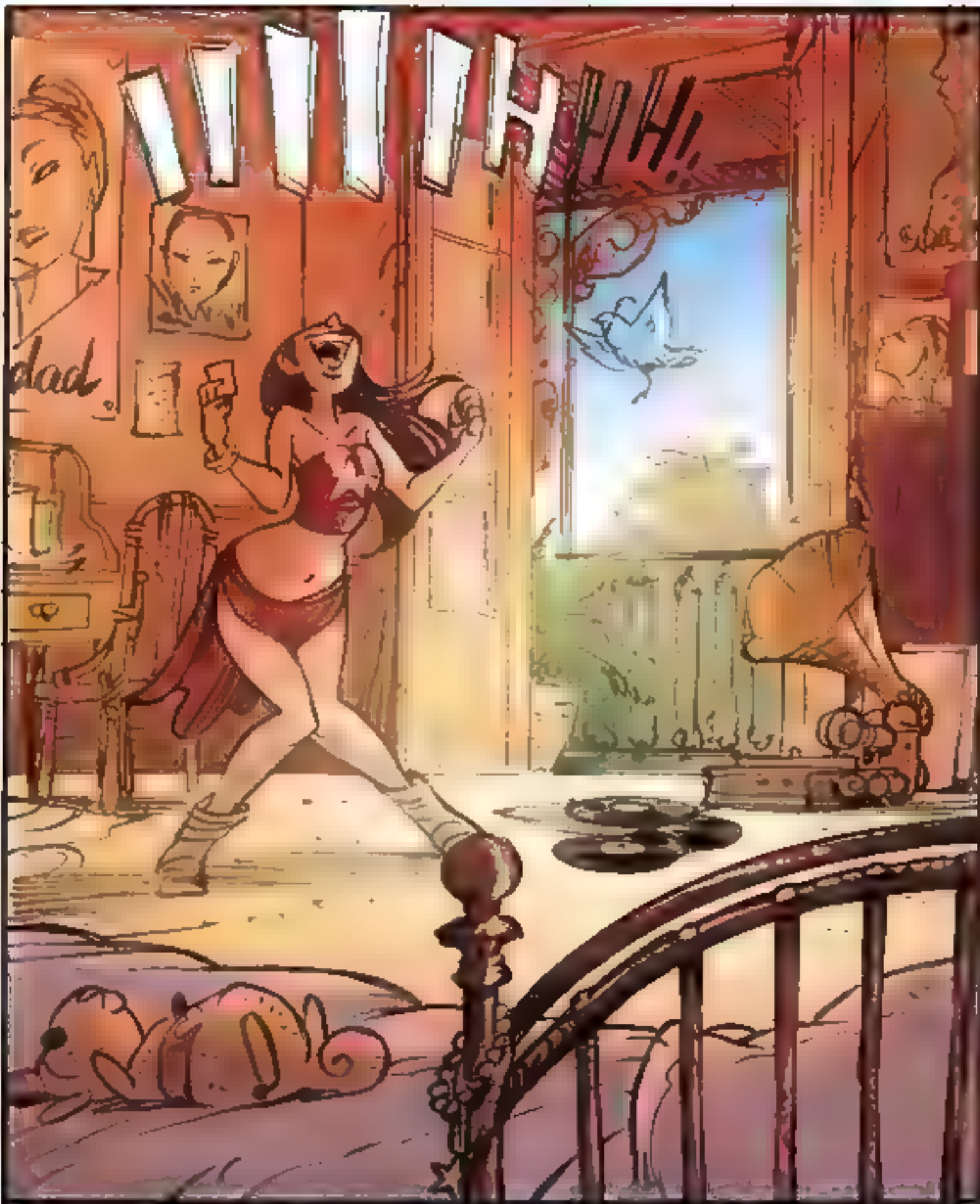
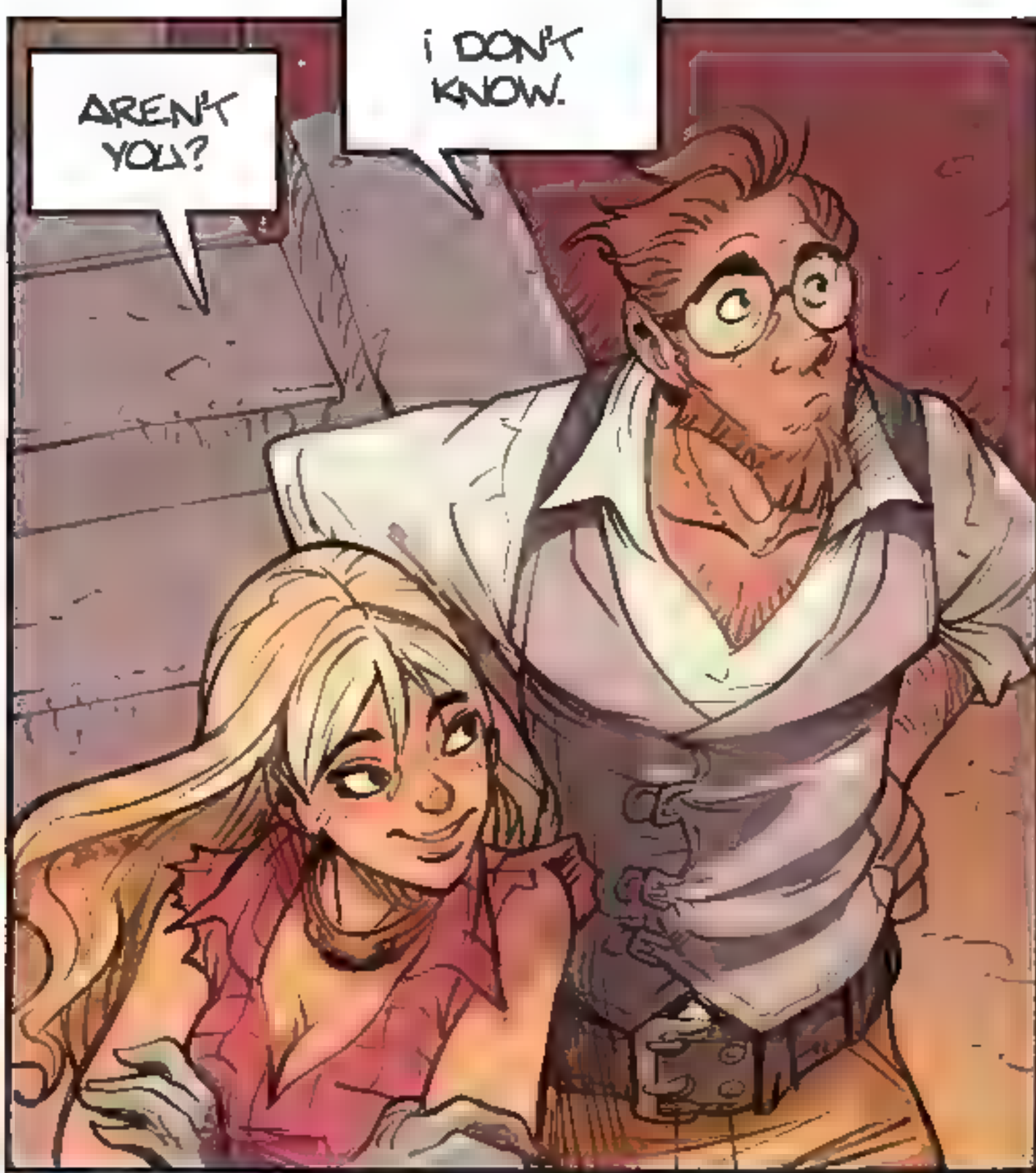
















IN A CORNER, SOLEDAD WAS WORKING ON A NEW SONG WITH THELONIOUS.

DAD... DAD...  
DAD...



NOW  
THE REFRAIN  
ONE MORE  
TIME!

WE SHOULD ADD  
CHOIRS ON  
THE DRUM SOLO.

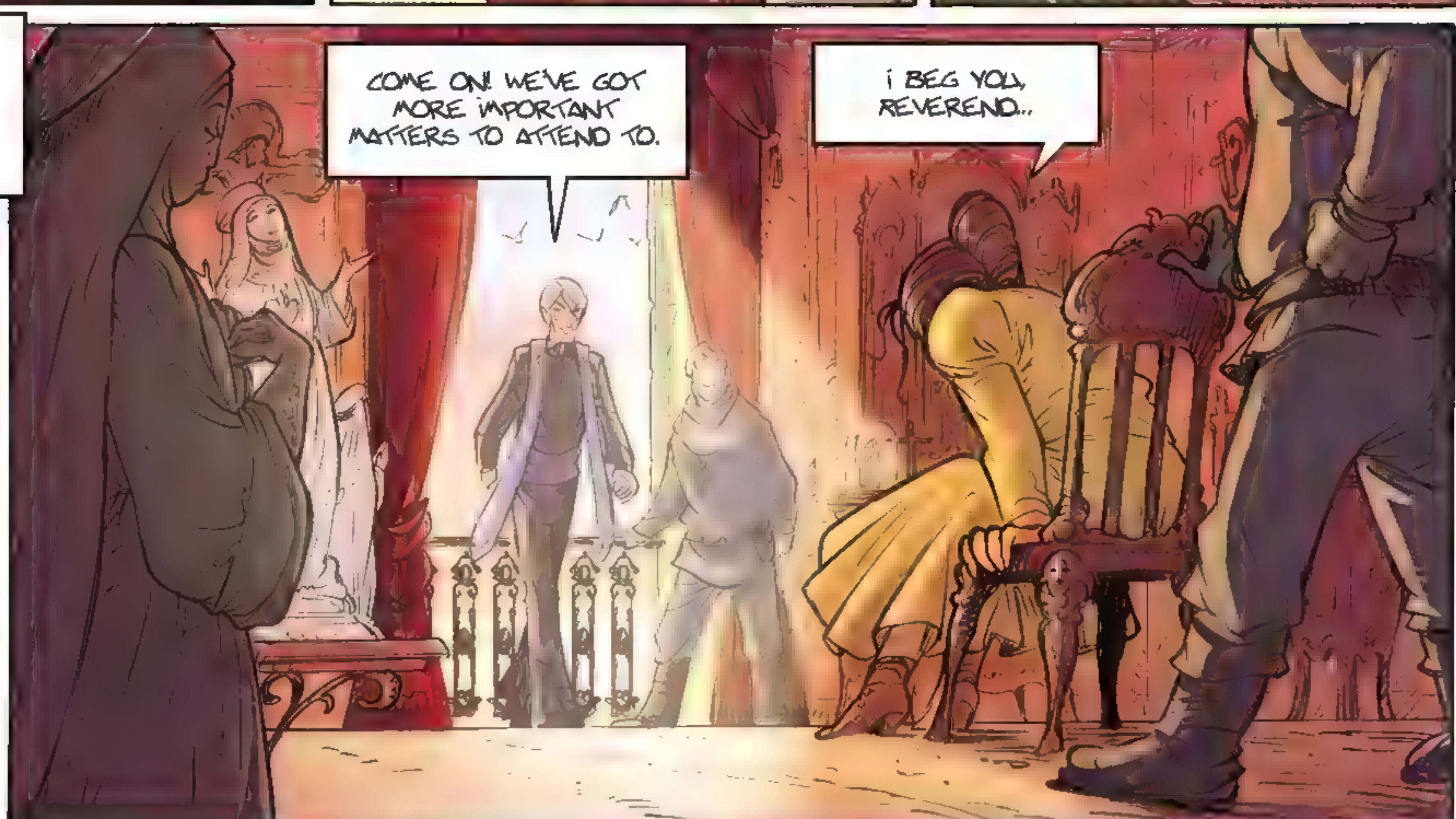


WHAT'S GOING ON IN  
THE SQUARE?



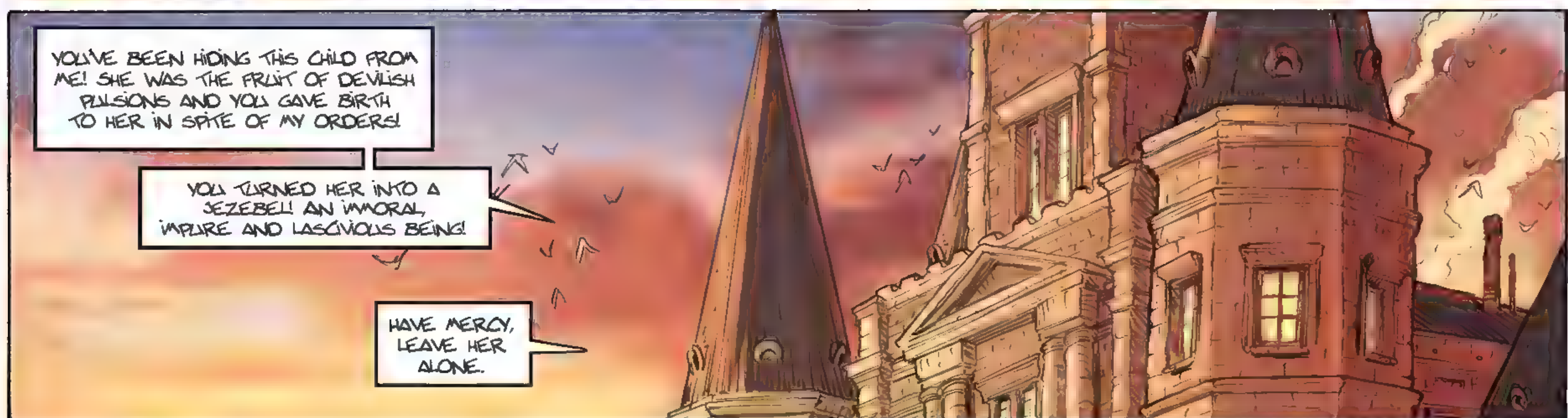
I HEARD THERE'S  
A FOLK FESTIVAL  
TONIGHT... YOU  
KNOW, BLACKS  
PLAYING TRUMPETS,  
STUFF LIKE THAT.

AGAIN? WE SHOULD  
CONSIDER BANNING  
THESE PUBLIC  
CELEBRATIONS  
OF HAPPINESS.



COME ON! WE'VE GOT  
MORE IMPORTANT  
MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.

I BEG YOU,  
REVEREND...



YOU'VE BEEN HIDING THIS CHILD FROM  
ME! SHE WAS THE FRUIT OF DEVILISH  
PULSIONS AND YOU GAVE BIRTH  
TO HER IN SPITE OF MY ORDERS!

YOU TURNED HER INTO A  
JEZEBEL! AN IMMORAL,  
IMPURE AND LASCIVIOUS BEING!

HAVE MERCY,  
LEAVE HER  
ALONE.



YOU  
DISOBEYED.  
YOU MUST  
ATONE FOR  
YOUR SINS.



WE'LL START WITH A WEEK OF FASTING  
TO PURIFY YOU.

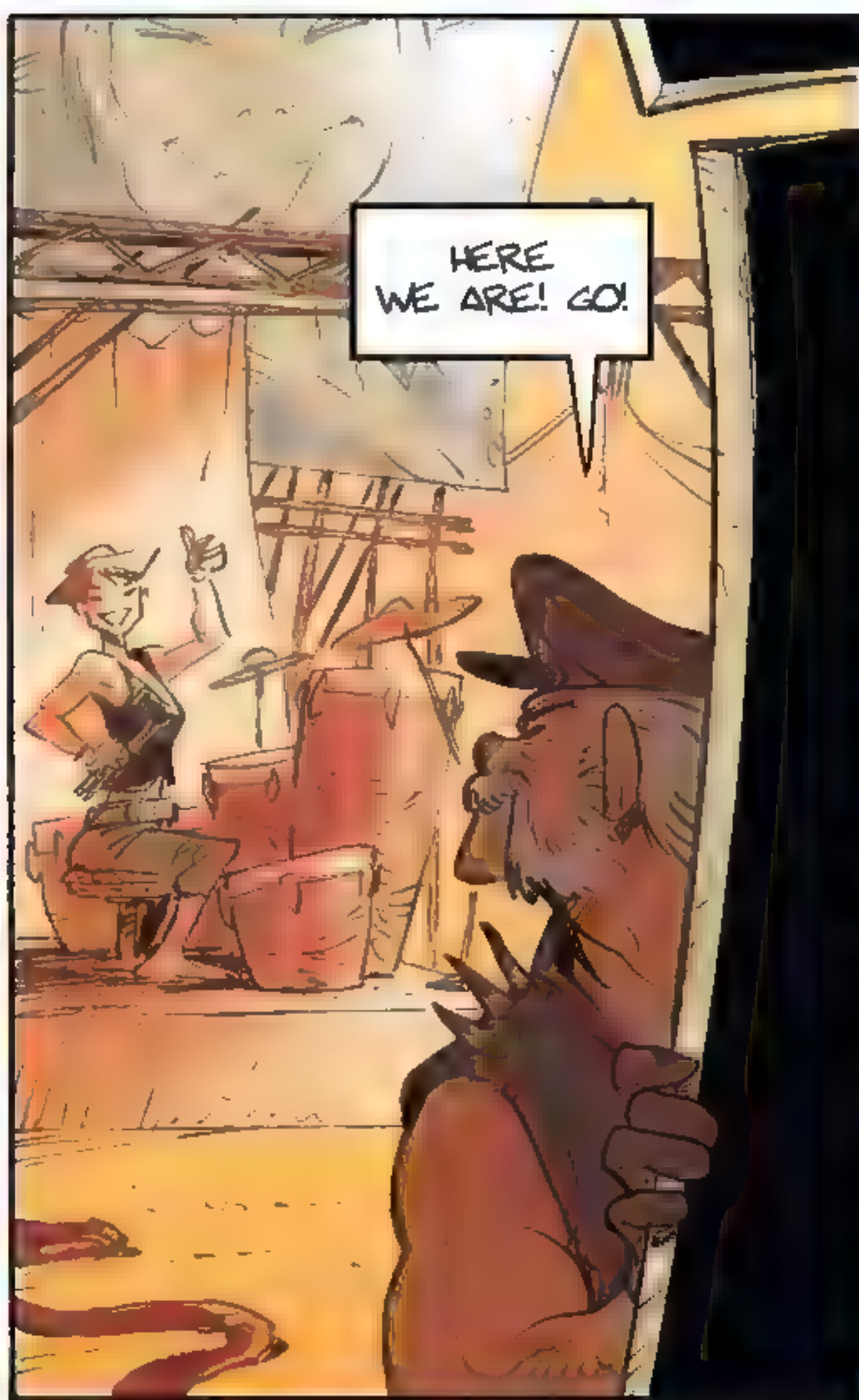
AND YOU'LL BE  
WHIPPED EVERY  
DAY AT LAUDS  
AND VESPERS.

TAKE HER TO  
THE DUNGEON.

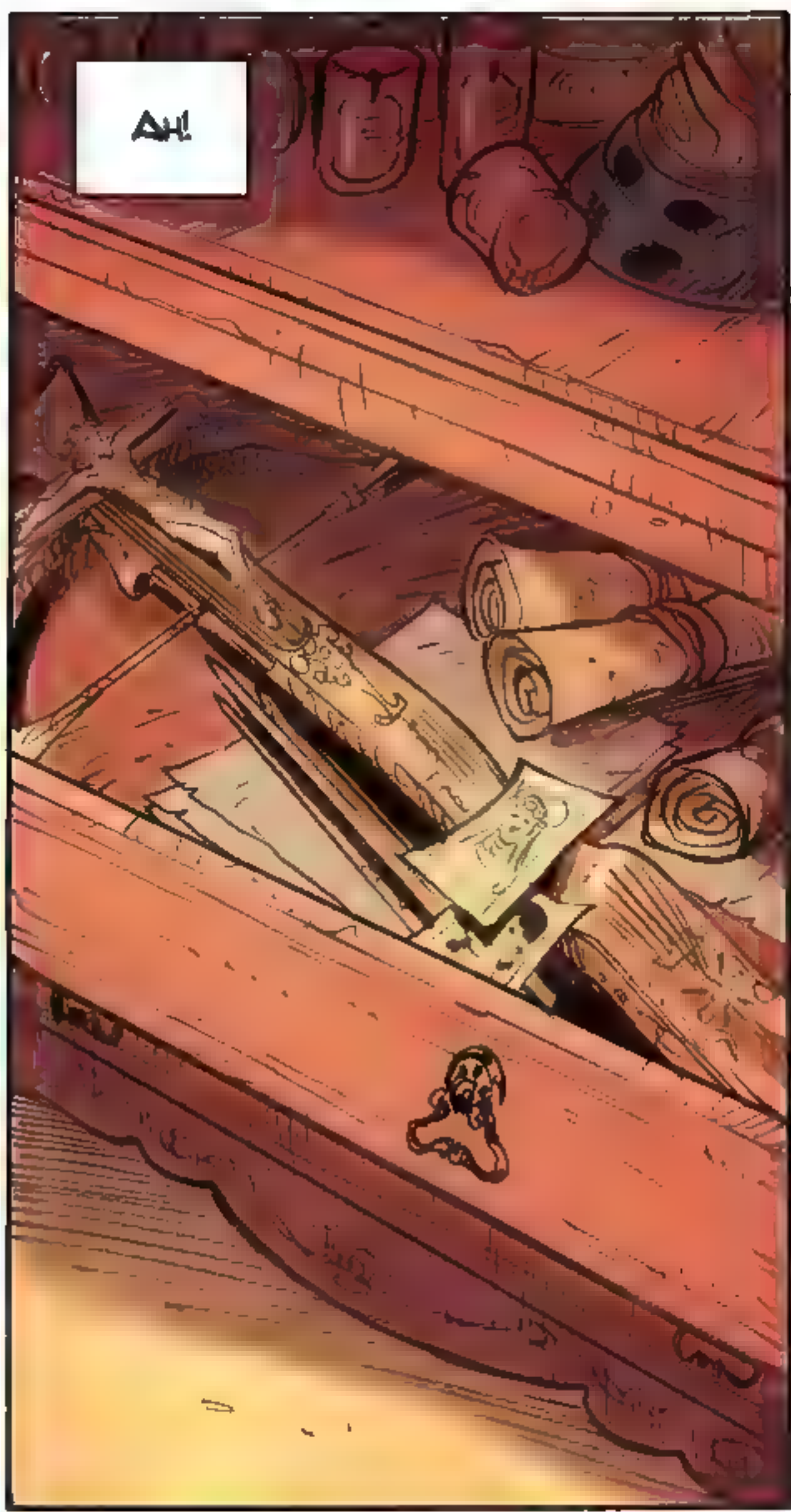


HEM... REVEREND...  
YOU SHOULD COME  
AND SEE THIS...

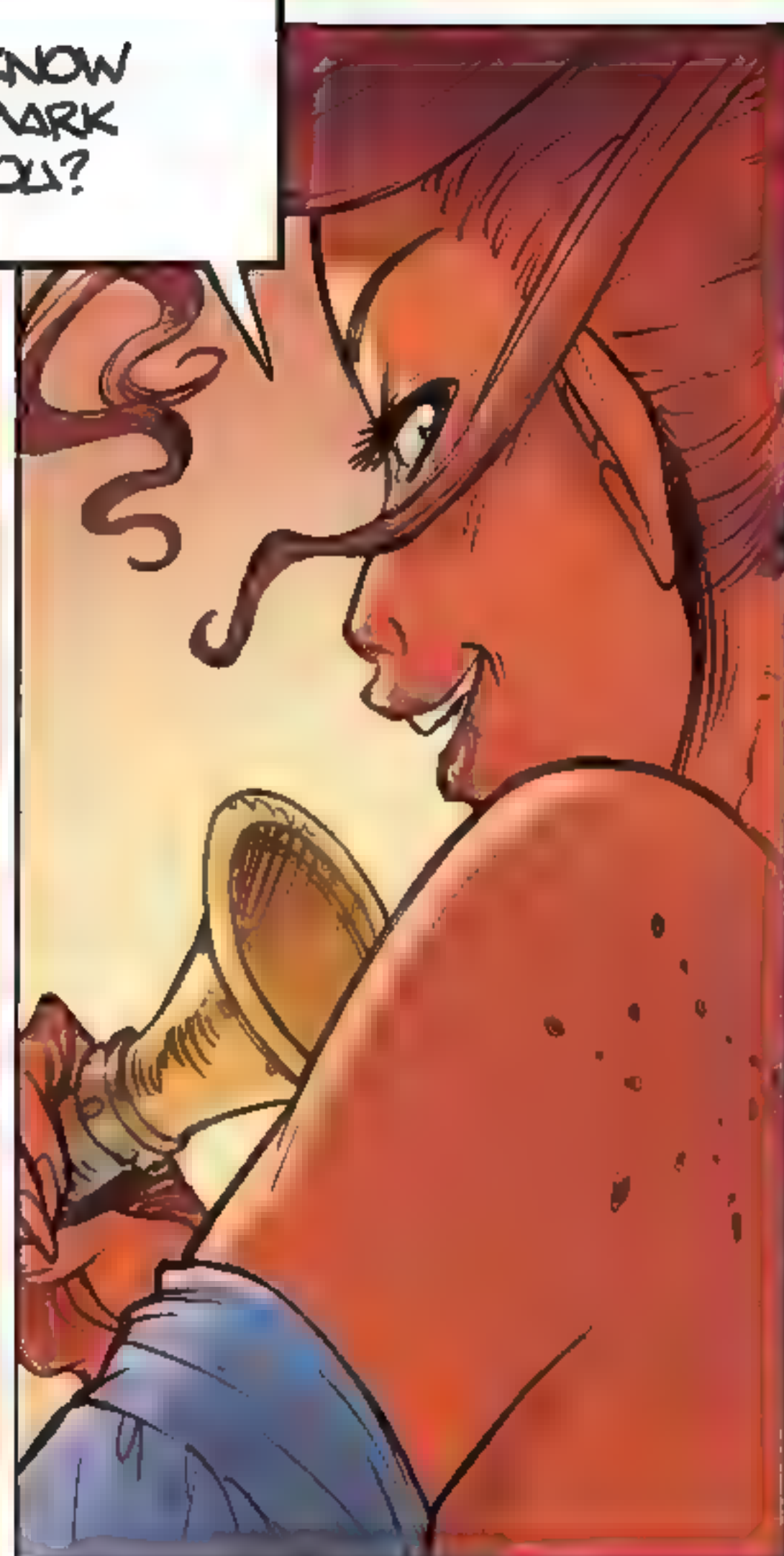
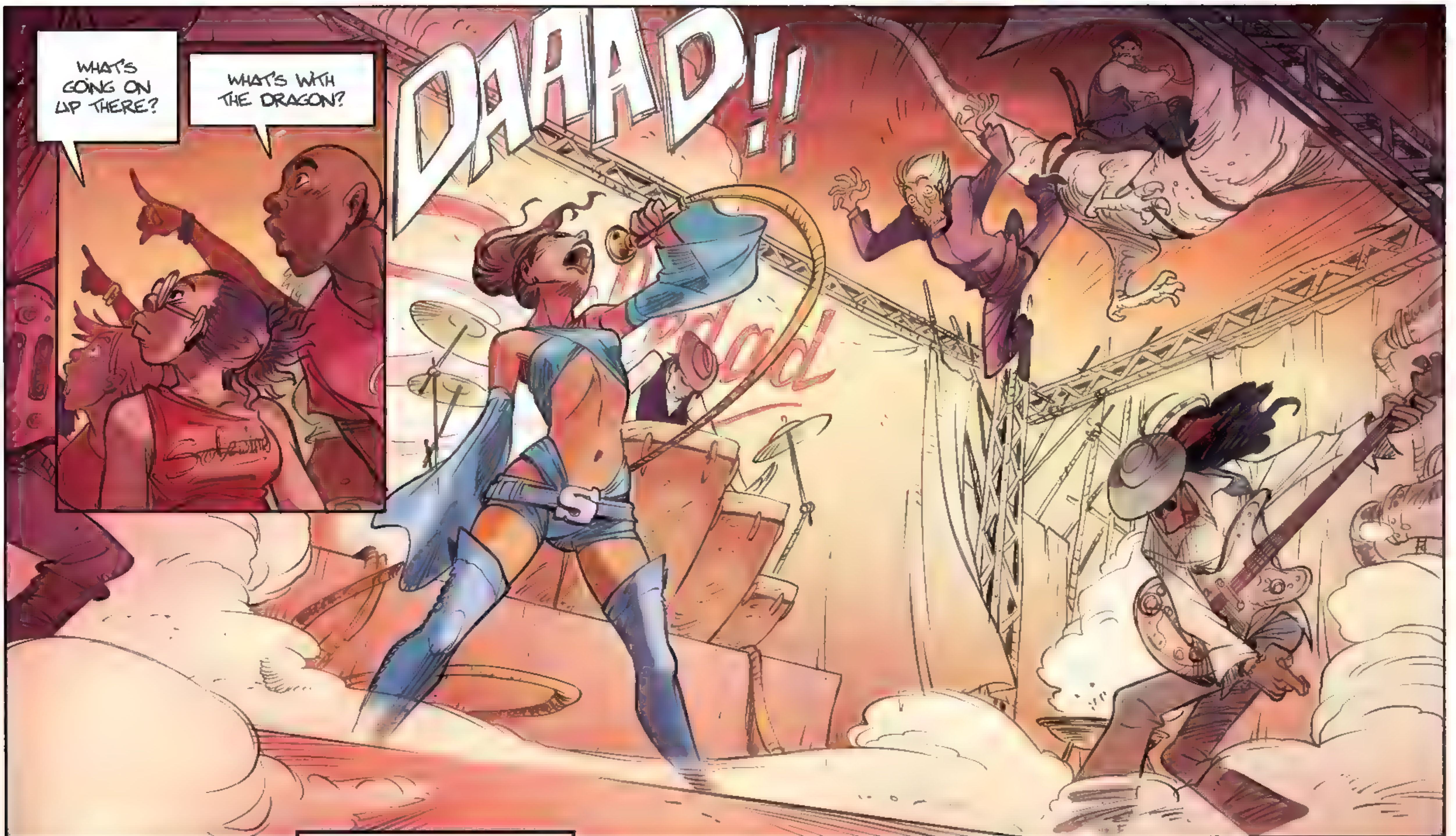
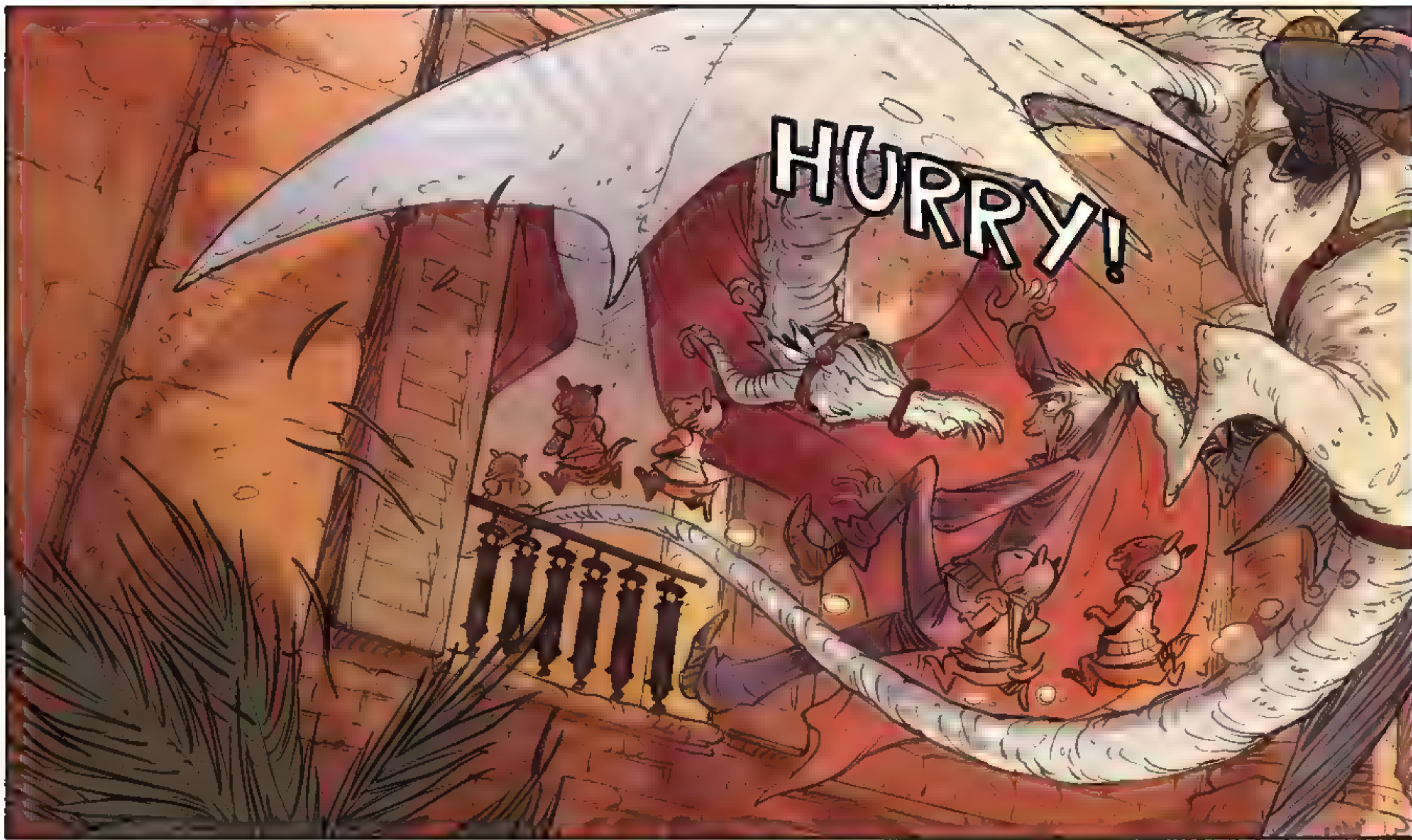




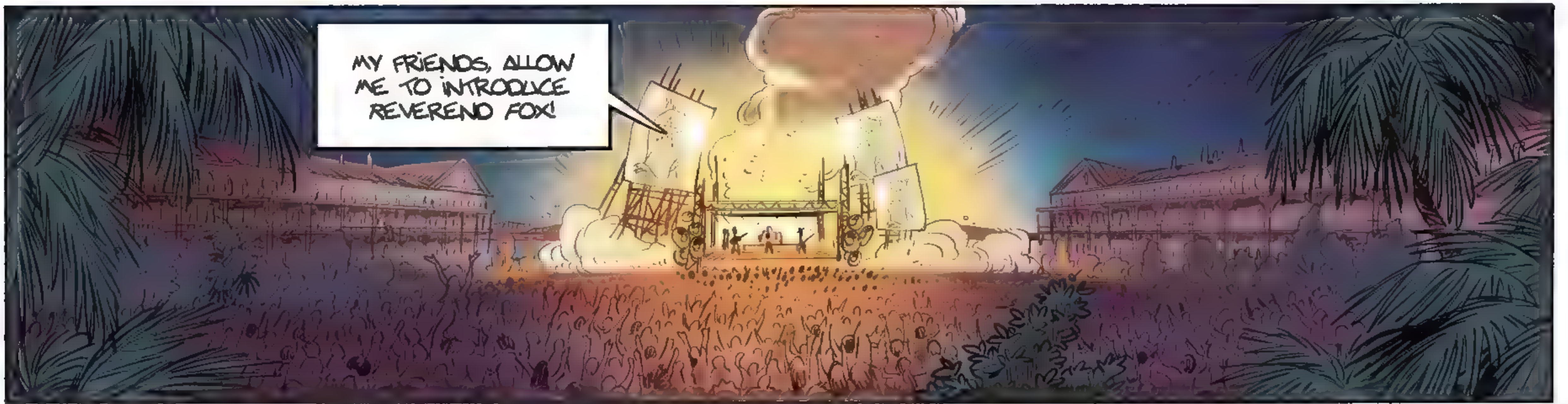
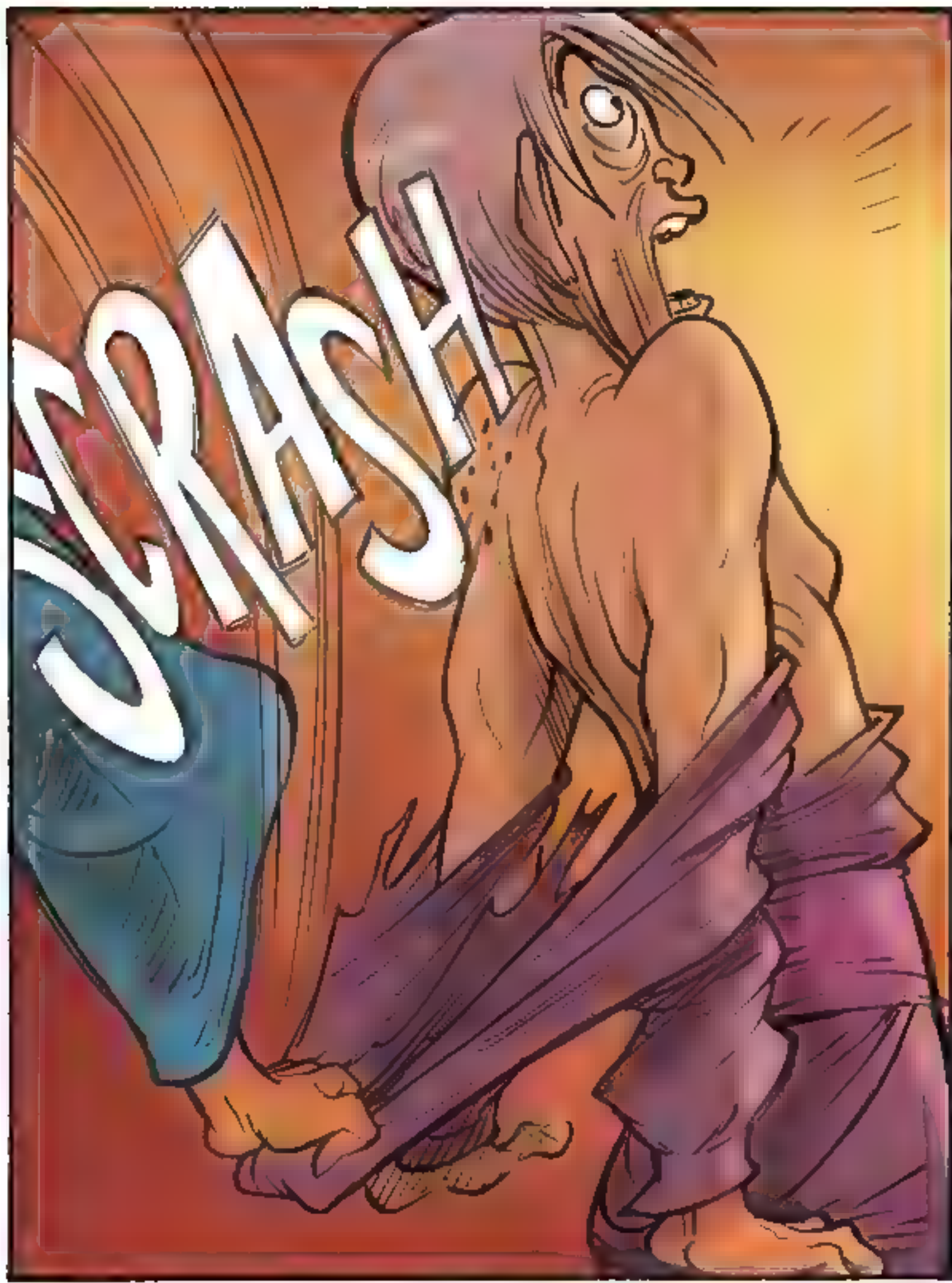














I'M ASKING YOU NOW, FOR A STANDING OVATION FOR THE TRUE HERO OF THIS TRAGEDY!



MY MOTHER!



Hi!



IS THE SOUND OK?

PERFECT! I'M RECORDING EVERYTHING!



THE SONGS ALONG WITH SOLEDAD'S REVELATIONS WILL MAKE THE ULTIMATE RECORD! A COLLECTOR'S EDITION!

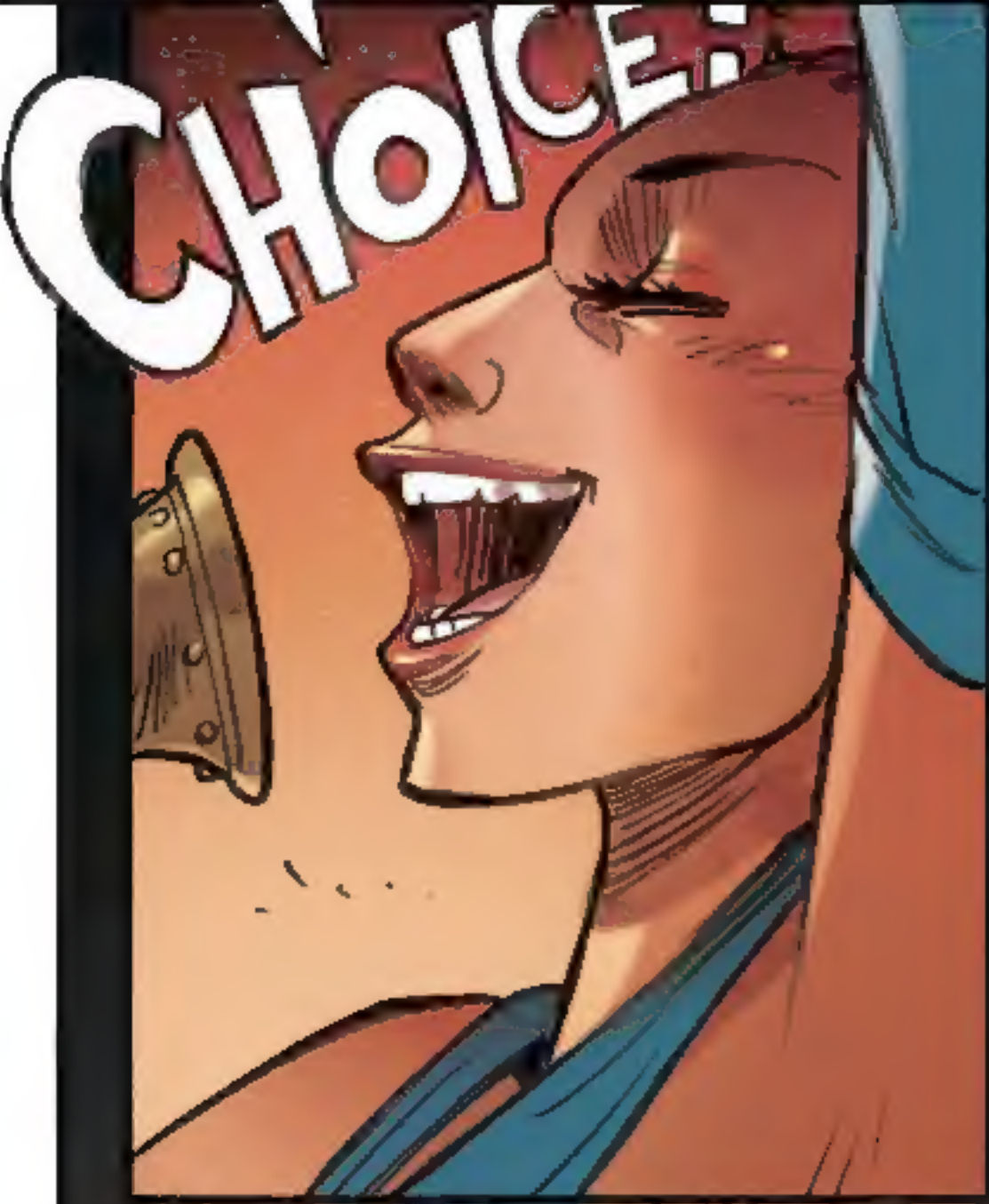


WE'RE GOING TO SELL ONE MILLION COPIES!



NINE HUNDRED NINETY NINE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED NINETY NINE WOULD BE FINE.

AND ALL MY MOTHER WANTED WAS JUST TO HAVE A CHOICE!



CHOICE  
ALL I WANT  
IS CHOICE

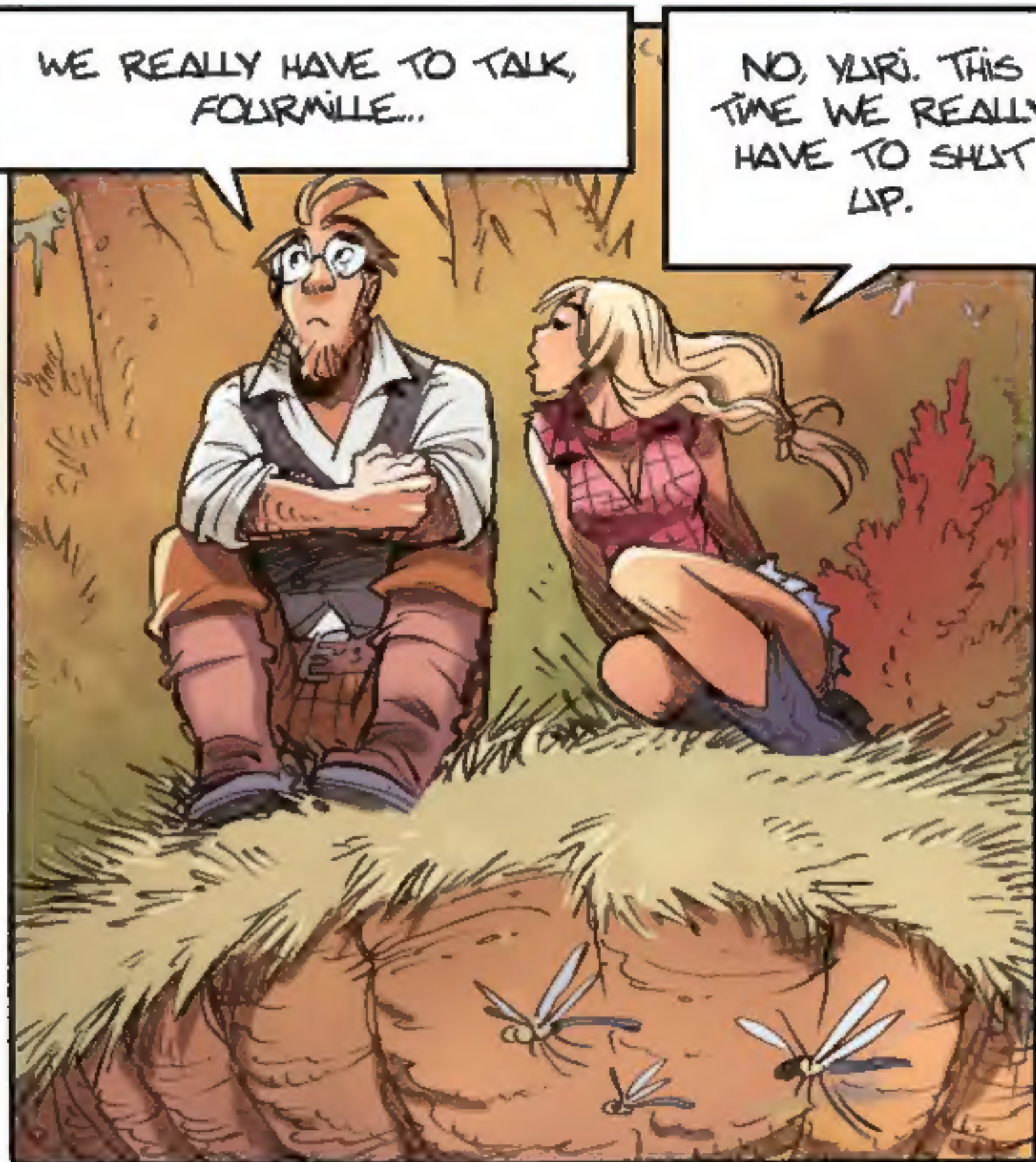


EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT THIS CONCERT NOW, IT HAS BECOME LEGENDARY. THE ALBUM WAS A HIT, THE FIRST LIVE RECORDING IN EXHO'S HISTORY.

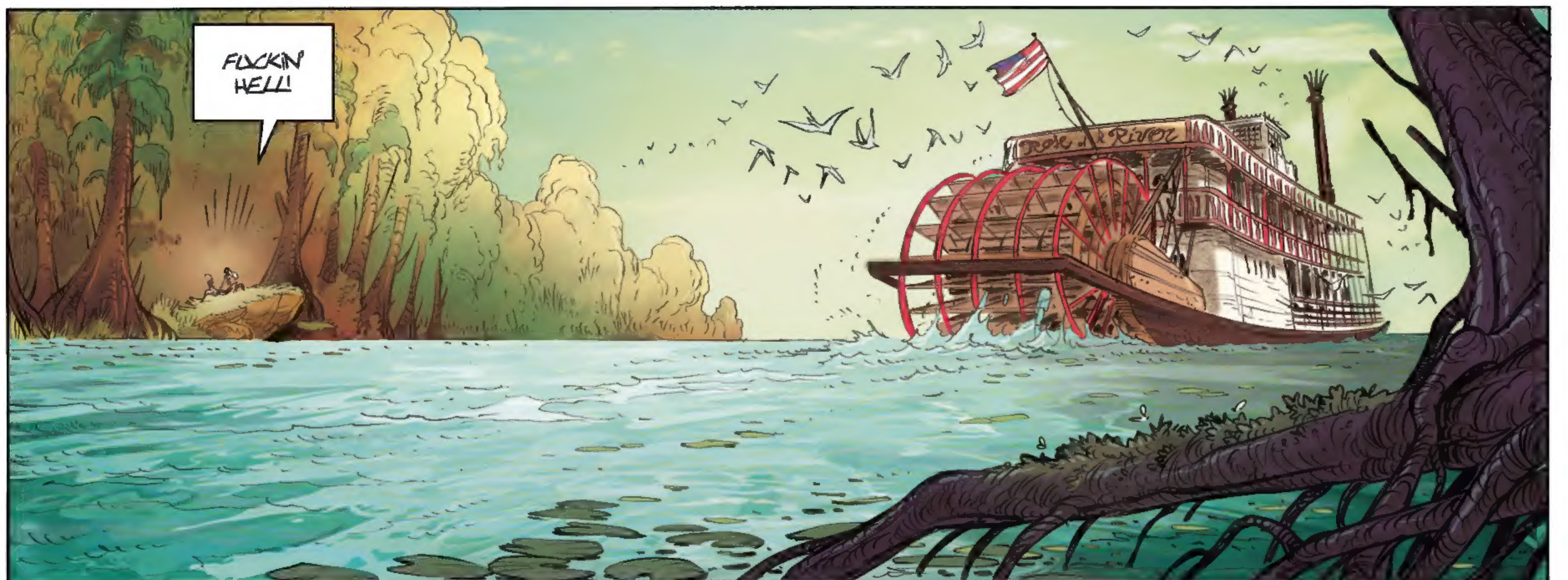
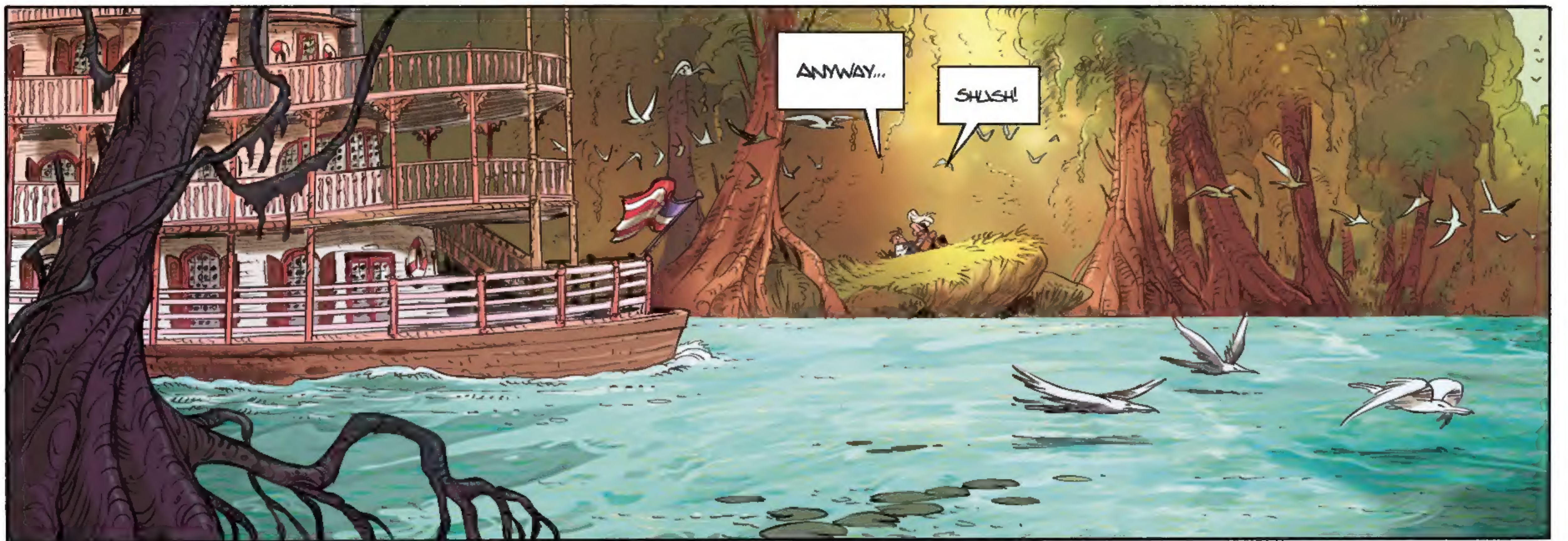
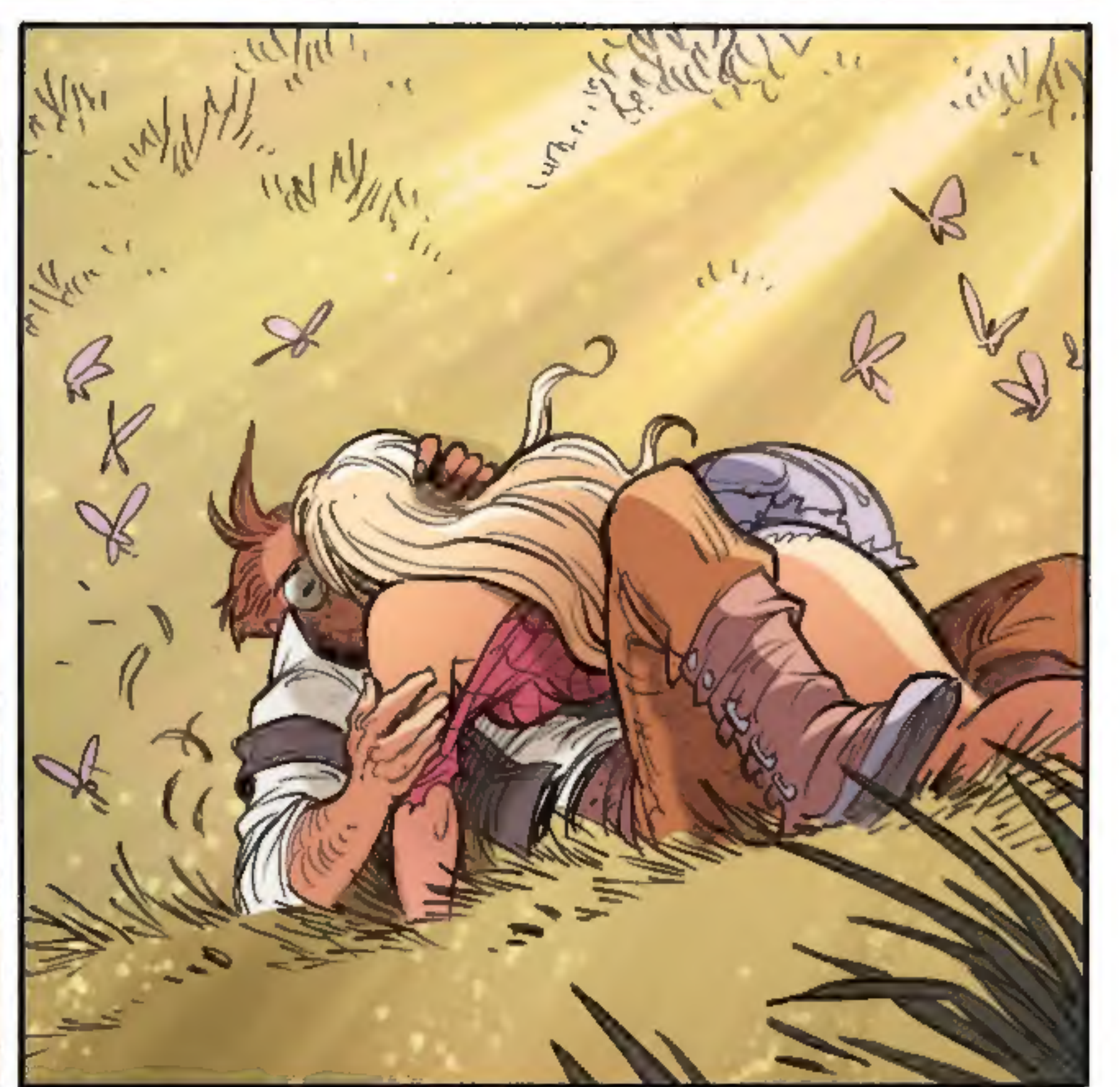
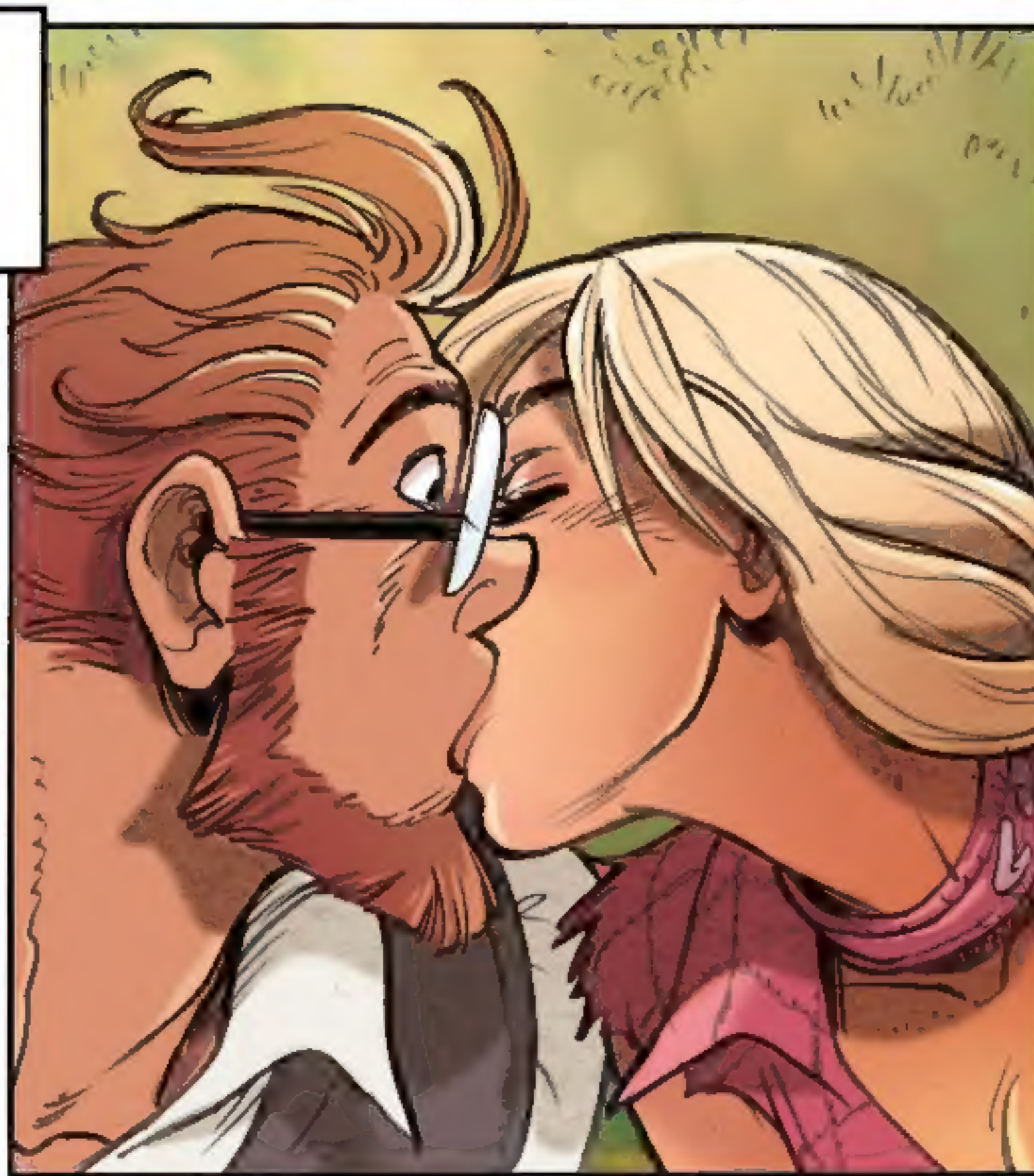
FILAR ACCEPTED TO TESTIFY, REVEREND FOX WAS SENT PREACHING IN JAIL, AND HIS DISCIPLES WERE SCATTERED.







NO, YURI. THIS TIME WE REALLY HAVE TO SHUT UP.





I'VE NEVER KISSED  
A FUCKIN' GUY AND  
I WON'T START TODAY!

ME, I'M A FUCKIN'  
TRUE TEXAN!



OH NOOOOO...

BLIP  
BLIP



ENOUGH!

TEXAN OR NOT,  
YOU SHOULD  
MAKE AN  
EFFORT, MAN!



I HAVE A  
DISSERTATION  
ABOUT THALMIC  
ENERGY TO DO!

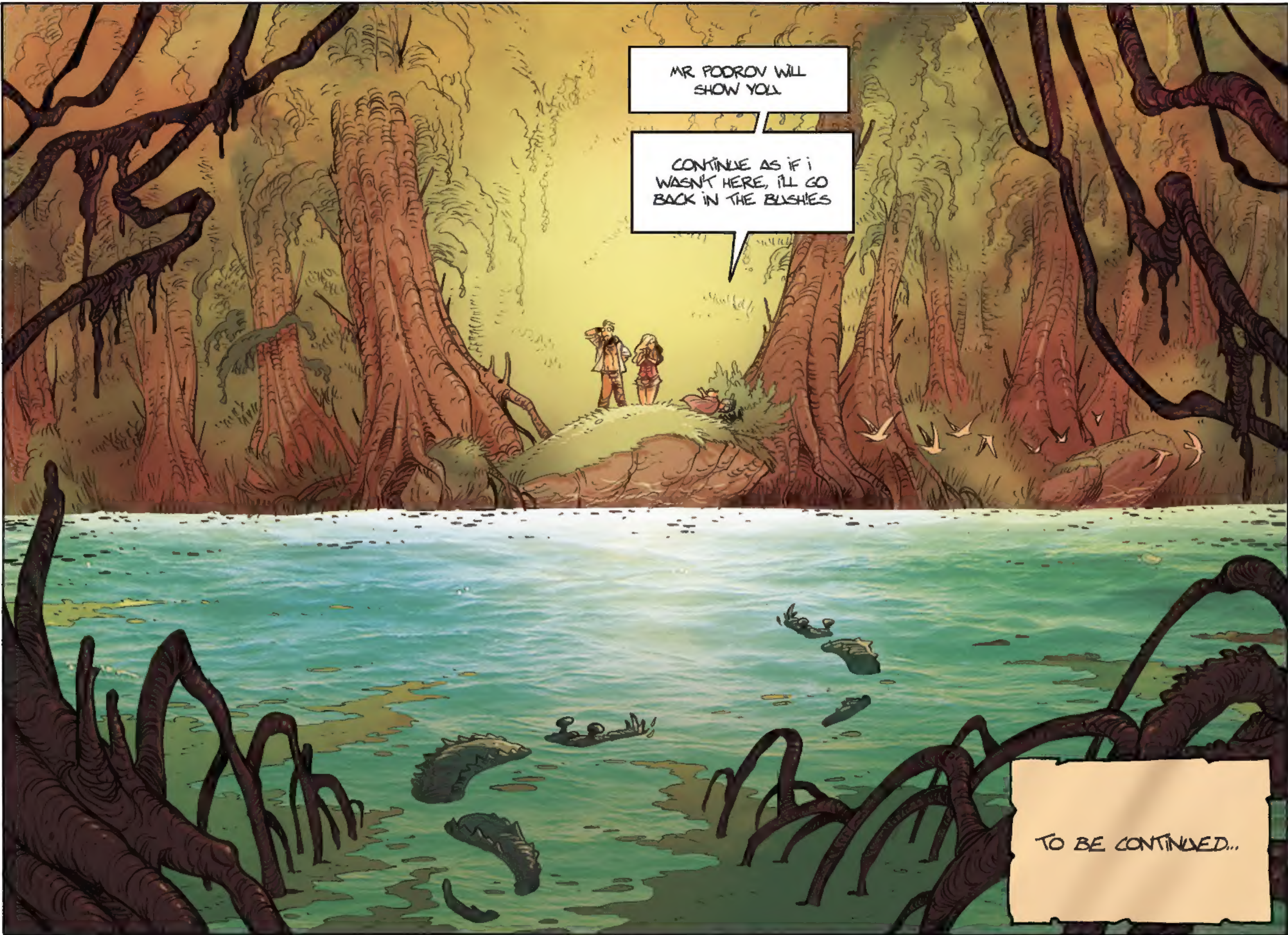


HMM...



I...

EXCUSE ME, I HAD A BLANK,  
WHERE WERE WE?



MR PODROV WILL  
SHOW YOU

CONTINUE AS IF I  
WASN'T HERE, I'LL GO  
BACK IN THE BUSHES

TO BE CONTINUED...





**EKHO**  
***Deep South***

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